CIRCULATION LAST WEEK
145,000
Sample copies sent free to any address.

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

THE GREATEST NATIONAL WEEKLY NEWSPAPER IN THE UNITED STATES

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1897. VOL. LXV: NO. 42.

Poetry.

TEARS AND SMILES.

The skies cannot always be clear,
My dear;
The merriest eye must still have its tear,
My dear;
The clouds that are frowning above us to-day
Will presently break and go floating way,
And the skies will be blue that are sullen and gray,
My dear!

We can't have just happiness here,
My dear;
You would never be glad if you ne'er shed a tear,
My dear;
The sorrow that lurks in your bosom to-day,
Like the clouds, when you've wept, will go floating away,
And the skies will be blue that are sullen and gray,
My dear.

If it's going to rain, it will rain,
My dear;
No matter how bitterly we may complain,
My dear;
There are sorrows that every good woman must bear;
There are griefs in which every good man has a share;
It is only the fool who has never a care,
My dear.

The skies cannot always be clear,
My dear;
Sweets wouldn't be sweets were no bitterness here,
My dear;
There could never be joy if there never was sorrow;
The sobs of to-day may be laughter to-morrow;
And there's gladness as well as vain trouble to borrow,
My dear!

—S. E. Kiser in Cleveland Herald.

RAIN.

Hear the little rain drops patter,
Pat, pat, patter 'gainst the pane,
Making an incessant chatter,
In the falling of the rain.

O'er the roof they're gaily tripping,
Dancing, laughing in their fun;
Down the roof now they are slipping,
And they'll fall, yes, every one.

Hear the wind how it is sighing,
Whistling, playing them a tune;
Varied are the airs 'tis trying;
But 'twill not be weary, soon.

See the angry clouds are frowning,
Making all the earth look drear;
For the sunshine they are drowning;
So, his face will not show near.

But the flowers smile in greeting,
Little rain drops, as they fall;
For they know that by their meeting,
They will larger grow and tall.

And they put away their dusty,
Faded coats of dingy green;
For they are no longer rusty,
And they brighter will be seen.

MARTHA SHEPARD LIPPINCOTT.
Moorestown, N. J.

A RESURRECTION.

"Ah, Love is dead,
She said;
"Flown through the open door!
Never more
While the sad winds blow
And the sad brooks flow
Shall there be
For me
The old, sweet, happy thrill—
Joy has fled,
And the world is dark and still
For Love is dead!"

She heard a sigh,
Sweet and low!
Her heart beat high,
She forgot her woe,
And the glad wind blew,
And the sun burst through
The clouds o'erhead—
The darkness fled,
And then
She looked with joy
On the laughing boy—
For Love had come to life again!

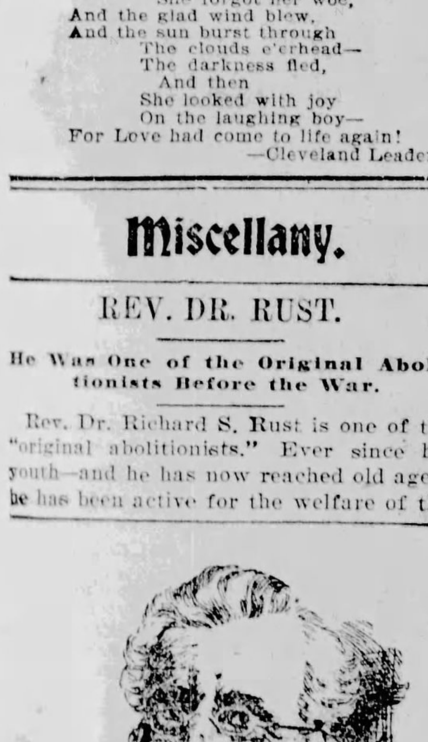
—Cleveland Leader.

Miscellany.

REV. DR. RUST.

He Was One of the Original Abolitionists Before the War.

Rev. Dr. Richard S. Rust is one of the "original abolitionists." Ever since his youth—and he has now reached old age—he has been active for the welfare of the



colored people of the land. Before the civil war he worked for their freedom. Since the war he has worked to increase their culture. All his life long he has been connected with educational institutions for their especial benefit. He has made for himself an imperishable record as an agent of civilization, and his name will never be forgotten by the freedmen of the United States. Dr. Rust was born in New England, where revolt against slavery was indigenous, and there was never any doubt about his willingness to be classed among the "black Republicans," or the "greasy mechanics," or whatever else the advocates of the greatest of national reforms were then contemptuously called. Perhaps he was never actually assaulted while preaching and lecturing for emancipation, but over and over again he had experiences violent enough to appall any but the most stout hearted. Over 40 years ago he became president of the Freedman's College at Xenia, O., and while holding this position he had much to do with the insertion of the clauses against slavery into the general Methodist discipline. After the war Dr. Rust was the father of the Methodist policy of extending schools for freedmen all over the South, which has resulted in about 80 institutions that serve as lighthouses of knowledge to the whole colored race. For years he has gone up and down the land lecturing and preaching in their behalf, and now, when too old to continue personal labor, his interest is still strong. Dr. Rust resides in Cincinnati.

Lacked Interest.

"We let our typewriter girl go."
"What was the trouble?"
"Why, she didn't take enough interest in the business to pry into our private letters."
—Chicago Record.

Business Chance.

"I see that a number of women are going to Klondike."
"Yes, I noticed it. I was thinking of going up there and selling potatoes at 98 cents apiece."—Indianapolis Journal.

A TALE OF TWO JOKERS

BY CHARLES B. LEWIS.

It used to be the firm of Baker & White, but Baker purchased White's interest in the firm, and then the sign read, "John H. Baker." It was just after this change had taken place that I was made head clerk, and that a stranger named Charles William Thompson appeared in the town of Greendale. Our business was that of a general store, and Mr. Baker was the owner of a big woolen mill in the town. The rear end of the store, with an entrance on a side street, was divided off and rented to the government as a postoffice, and there was a door communicating from the store. Mr. Baker had a large safe in the store, and in this the postmaster kept his spare funds and stamps. We had three clerks and a bookkeeper, and it was rare that any of us had an idle hour.

Mr. Baker was a jolly, good-natured man of middle age, who dearly loved a joke. People used to say that his hearty laugh was as good as a tonic. Mr. Thompson arrived in Greendale one afternoon to search out some long lost relatives. He was also jolly and good natured and middle aged. By the laws of magnetism it was perfectly natural for the two to come together and joke and laugh. This was just what happened. They liked each other so well at first sight that Mr. Thompson forgot all about his lost relatives and Mr. Baker lost an hour of the busiest part of the day. However, as he got ready to leave the store that evening he called me into the private office and said:

"Charles, you saw a Mr. Thompson in the store this afternoon?"

"Yes, sir."

"He's a stranger in town, looking up some relatives. Very nice man—ha! ha! ha! Tells a very funny story, and it does me good to hear him laugh. You heard us laughing, didn't you Charles?"

"Yes, sir."

"Yes—um! Well, you may like Mr. Thompson, and you may laugh and also make him laugh, but keep your eye on him just the same. He's a very jolly man, but I've got an idea that he can be very serious on occasions. There are times when our safe holds large sums of money, and Mr. Thompson may covet those greenbacks. Laugh with him my boy, but watch him at the same time."

Mr. Thompson soon began dropping into the store in an off-hand way and making small purchases as an excuse to get a general look about and engage the different clerks in conversation. He appeared to "take to" me as much as he did to Mr. Baker, and to make a dead set to win my favorable opinion. As a matter of fact, he could beat any drummer on the road telling a story, and all his conundrums were new and full of surprises. But for Mr. Baker's words of caution I should have taken the man as he evidently wanted me to, and after a week should not have hesitated to seat him alone in the office. As it was, I laughed with him, but kept my eyes open, and after a few days I thought his object in dropping into the store was to get a close look at our big safe. The safe had a combination lock set on four letters and changed every few weeks, and only two of us had the word. At that time the word was "Jose." After a few days, and one day soon after Mr. Thompson had spent half an hour in the office with Mr. Baker, the latter called me in to ask:

"Well, Charles, do you find our Mr. Thompson a very agreeable man?"

"Yes, sir," I replied.

"Tells a very funny story in a very funny way—ha! ha! ha! Never repeats himself, and never gets off anything old. Makes you laugh, doesn't he?"

"Yes, sir."

"Yes, of course—ha! ha! ha! However, keep your eyes on him just the same. I think he comes in here to look at the safe, rather than to joke, and I'm giving him every chance to inspect it. I think he will invite you to pass an evening with him pretty soon, and if so, you had better accept. Laugh with him, Charles—laugh as hard as you can—but at the same time be on your guard. The funny Mr. Thompson—ha! ha! ha!"

Mr. Thompson had the best room at the best hotel. It came to pass that he invited me to spend an evening with him, and he had cake and wine and song and story, and I never enjoyed myself better. By and by, as we laughed and joked, Mr. Thompson turned the conversation to orthography and its blunders, and it came to pass that he asked me to write down twenty words of four letters each. I wrote "John," "Hope," "Dash," "Bill," and enough others to make up the twenty, but I did not write "Jose." Mr. Thompson knew that the safe was set on four letters. In asking me to write down twenty words of four letters each he might reasonably count on my writing the safe word. I might have done so, except for Mr. Baker's caution.

"Yes, Charles, he was after the word—ha! ha! ha!" laughed my employer next day when I related the incident. "Mr. Thompson is a very funny man, but I think we are funnier than he is. Feeling quite sure that one of the twenty words is the word he is after, his next move will be to get into the store some night and make a try for the contents of the safe. We must laugh, Charles—we must keep right on laughing with the funny Mr. Thompson—but we must also keep right on watching him—ha! ha! ha!"

Our general custom was to keep the store open until nine o'clock at night, and the postoffice also held to that hour. Mr. Baker was the first to leave. Then the bookkeeper would go, and he would be followed by the clerks, and it was my duty to hang on until about half-past nine and set things to rights before leaving. By and by, towards the last of the month, the funny Mr. Thompson began dropping in about nine, so as to be the last man to go. On two evenings he detained me till ten o'clock telling stories, and as I began to get suspicious of his intentions, I sought advice of Mr. Baker.

"Ah! that funny Mr. Thompson—ha! ha! ha!" laughed my employer, as he leaned back and rubbed his hands. "His time is drawing very near. As near as I can figure it his game will be this: On the night of the 30th he will manage to be the last one in the store with you. As you are ready to go he will seize and bind and gag you and then go for the safe. It will be very funny, Charles—ha! ha! ha!"

"But I don't see it, sir!" I protested.

"Don't you? Well, you go right along and let him carry out his plan. If you don't fight back he won't hurt you. We will play a little joke on the jokeful Mr. Thompson."

On the afternoon of the 30th Mr. Thompson dropped in and passed jokes with Mr. Baker for half an hour, and we heard a great deal of laughing in the private office. At eight o'clock in the evening the postmaster had about $2,000 in our safe, and the amount altogether was about $22,000. It was a dark and rainy evening, and there were so few customers in the store that I let the clerks go home. At nine o'clock, as I expected and counted on, Mr. Thompson arrived. It was a walk of five blocks from his hotel, and he would not have come out in the rain, except that he was expecting imporant letters. He got none, and the postoffice closed after his inquiry. As he came through the store I was all alone, and there was no doubt in my mind that he was pleased to find things thus. He took a seat on the counter and began smoking and asking me to guess various conundrums, and at half-past nine o'clock the streets were quiet and the hour had arrived for him to show his hand. I sat in a chair facing him and only a few feet away. Of a sudden, and while he was smiling and laughing, he put his hands on the counter and leaped forwards and landed full upon me. I was carried backwards to the floor, and he had his hand on my throat and his knee on my breast before I could put out a finger.

"Be quiet and sensible now!" he cautioned. "I am Mr. Thompson. Sometimes I am funny—sometimes not. There is no funny business about this. If you keep quiet I shan't hurt you. If you don't, I'll use you mighty rough!"

I had no idea of struggling with him. He took from his pocket pieces of rope and bound my arms and my ankles, and when he had finished, said:

"I'm after the money in the safe, of course, and of course I shall get it. It will save time and trouble, however, if you will give me the word. If you are obstinate about it I may have to hold a lighted match under your nose."

I refused him any answer, and after a minute he passed into the private office and began working at the safe. I could hear but not see him. He saw that all the doors were locked before he left me, and on such a night as that he had little fear of being disturbed. He took the list of twenty words I had given him and started in on the combination. He had tried eight of them, when Mr. Baker and two policemen suddenly rose up from behind a screen, each with a pistol in his hand, and Mr. Baker called out in great good nature:

"Ah, there, you funny Mr. Thompson, but this is an unexpected pleasure! I was just dying to hear one of your funny stories, but I hardly thought you'd call at such a late hour!"

Mr. Thompson was struck dumb for a moment, but he was a man of cheek as well as of humor, and, after catching his breath, he answered:

"That you, Baker?—ha! ha! ha! Did you ever hear the story of the man who dreamed he was a horse?"

"No, never did. If you are feeling well tomorrow come around and tell it. I know it must be funny—ha! ha! ha! Were you trying to work that combination?"

"Why, yes, I was trying, but have had no luck. You seem to have expected me here to-night."

"Yes, ha! ha! ha! Say, Thompson, doesn't the situation strike you as rather funny?"

"Yes, devilish funny—ha! ha! ha!"

"Same here. I shall miss you more than I can tell. If you have time before you go to State Prison, I wish you would write me out a few of your best jokes. The one you were telling me yesterday was a regular corker—ha! ha! ha!"

And for a quarter of an hour more the two continued to joke each other, while one of the policemen came out into the store and released me. I didn't feel very mirthful over the affair, but Mr. Baker slapped me on the back and exclaimed:

"Charles, my boy you mustn't hold any spite against Mr. Thompson. He's a very funny man, and if he could only stay in Greendale a few weeks longer I'd get fat laughing over his jokes—ha! ha! ha! Say, Thompson, tell him the story of the old maid and the goblin—ha! ha! ha!"

"I—I don't feel as funny as usual, for some reason," replied Thompson. "The fact is, I think I've got myself boxed up."

"Yes, just so," replied Mr. Baker. "I don't suppose any funny man can feel funny when he's boxed up. If you haven't any more jokes to relate, the police may walk you over to the calaboose."

The funny Mr. Thompson took his dose like a man. He had played his hand and lost, and he was not the man to kick about it. He attempted no defence, but said he was probably walking in his sleep. He received a sentence of seven years, and before he was taken away Mr. Baker went to the jail to see him and say:

"Well, Thompson, any new jokes or conundrums before you are off—ha! ha! ha!"

"Nothing to-day," was the reply. "Say, we used to swap some mighty good things, didn't we?—ha! ha! ha! Hang it, I wish you were going along with me."

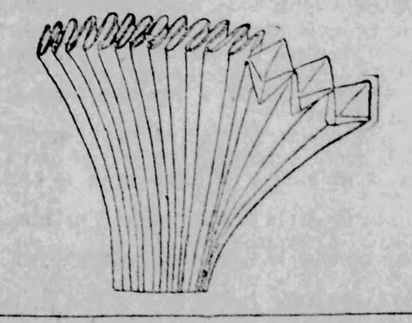
"And we'd keep each other laughing from morning till night. Sorry I can't, but I'll see you seven years later and we'll have lots of fun."

And it is the solemn truth that two days after Mr. Thompson left prison he called at the store and visited with Mr. Baker for two or three hours, and they clapped each other on the back and laughed until their sides ached with the exertion.

Copyright, 1897.

FAN-FOLDED NAPKIN.

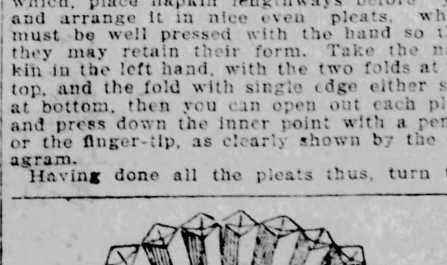
To fold the napkin into a fan design is simplicity itself. First place the napkin on the table, with the hem at top and bottom before you, and fold it through the center to bring the fold at top. The next fold is accomplished



by turning up one side to bring hem level with fold at top. After which turn napkin over from right to left to bring the under part uppermost, and then fold up this side.

It is now ready for pleating up; to do which, place napkin lengthways before you and arrange it in nice even pleats, which must be well pressed with the hand so that they may retain their form. Take the napkin in the left hand, with the two folds at the top, and the fold with single edge either side at bottom, then you can open out each pleat and press down the inner point with a pencil or the finger-tip, as clearly shown by the diagram.

Having done all the pleats thus, turn the



FAN-NAPKIN-FOLDING

napkin over from left to right and proceed as you did the other side. Press the base of the pleats firmly together, and pull the fan out, like the fan design, when it will stand on the table, leaning against the roll of bread, which should be placed at the back.

Fairy Tale Up to Date.

The cruel king laughed.

"Go find a needle that I have buried in yon haystack," he said, "and you shall have my daughter's hand."

"Is that all?" remarked the suitor. "Well, I had no idear you'd let me off so easy."

Taking out his X-ray machine, he turned the light upon the collection of dry grass. Ten minutes later the princess was his'n.—Buffalo Commercial.

Consolation.

Rise, Mister Wheat,
In de fiel' en de street—
Rise tell you reach ter de skies;
En if ever you fall,
En you set up a squall,
Heah's cotton fer wipin' yo' eyes.
—Atlanta Constitution.

When They're Becoming.

Soxey—Why are those things that widows wear called "weeds?"

Knoxey—Because they spring up and choke the grief.—Pittsburg News.

Disgraceful.

Spoggs—Was it not disgraceful the way in which Smiggs snored in church to-day?

Stuggs—I should think it was. Why, he woke us all up.—Boston Traveler.

COMBING UP FISH.

The Siawash Indian who inhabits part of the state of Washington has a way of gathering in fish which, if primitive, is also remarkably effective. No mere rod and line or even net suffices for him. An instrument which looks as if it belonged in the London tower chamber of instruments of torture is his lure for the members of the finny tribe. It is a comb, but a comb of rather wonderful dimensions. It is a piece of cedar, sixteen or eighteen feet long, round like a pole about two-thirds of its length, the rest being shaped like the blade of an ordinary table knife—indeed, the shape is similar throughout.

EASY AND EFFECTIVE METHOD OF FISHING.

Along the thin edge, or what would be the cutting edge of the knife, the Indian drives wire teeth, about an inch apart, and lets them stick out like the teeth of a comb about an inch. These wires he then files to a needle point, and his tackle is ready for business. He paddles out in his canoe until he locates a school of smelt or herring, and then—down goes the "comb" into the water and is swept backward and upward through the school of fish, impaling them sometimes by the dozen, and the Indian sweeps them up on top of the water, deftly swings his "comb" over his canoe and twists it over, the fish falling off into the boat. A wrinkled old Siawash will fill his canoe as full of prime herring as it will hold in half an hour. They catch the smaller fish for bait in the same way.

BIRDS OF BEAUTY.

The bower bird, which is related to the family of the bird of paradise, has perhaps the prettiest little home ever fashioned by winged loveliness. It is from this home it takes its name.

A small, bell-shape hut of twigs and moss is arranged around the base of a tree and through the aperture is seen a conical pile of moss decked with fruit and fungi of brilliant colors. Before the door is a moss-strewn lawn scattered with rare orchids. No stone, twig or

REGENT BOWER BIRD.

fading petal mars the beauty, for as soon as a flower withers the bower bird, fastidious creature, removes it and puts in another. Nothing in the range of natural history is as remarkable as this taste for flowers exhibited by a bird. The bower birds live in New Guinea and Australia, far from the paths of men. They are in size between a thrush and a magpie and have a showy plumage of golden yellow and velvety black. The cry is not musical and when a regent bower bird and his wife quarrel over the building of their nest the result is terrifying. The male bird, however, is a great mocker of the songs of all other birds.

SHOWING WAVE MOTION.

Silvanus P. Thompson recently exhibited before the Physical Society of London the wave motion model depicted in the illustration. The object of this apparatus is to show mechanically the propagation of a transverse wave. Mr. Thompson thus describes his invention:

The apparatus is mounted on a strong wooden frame about two meters long. At one end (the farther in the cut) is the "oscillator," a heavy mass of brass hung by two strong V cords from arms which project parallel to the longer dimension of the frame. This mass can therefore be set swinging in a transverse direction by a suitable impulse given by hand. At

APPARATUS FOR ILLUSTRATING WAVE MOTION.

the other end of the frame (the nearer in the cut) is the "resonator," a circle of brass wire hung by a tri-filar suspension. Oscillator and resonator must be adjusted by shortening or lengthening the cords so as to have identical periods of oscillation. The real problem in the construction of the apparatus was to find a mechanical means of transmitting the energy of the oscillator in visible waves to the resonator. The means finally adopted was a series of inter-connection pendulums. The requisite inter-connection is obtained by simply suspending the leaden bullets, which act as pendulum-bobs by V suspensions which overlap and which, as shown in the cut, are tied together at a point about four centimeters above each of the balls. No ball can be laterally displaced without tending to drag its neighbor also; so that a shearing stress is transmitted along the line of balls.

The waves in the model travel quite slowly and there is a fascination in watching their progress along the row of balls until they arrive at the resonator and set it into responsive vibration. There is, of course, no attempt made here to represent the magnetic part of the electromagnetic wave, at right angles to the electrostatic part; the mechanical displacements in the model corresponding to the electrostatic displacements of the Hertzian wave.

That Spanish Victory.

Higgins—I understand the Spanish forces have had a run of success.

Wiggins—Yes; I read about it. They had to run pretty fast, however.—Puck.

A Double Robbery.

Midnight Burglar—Fork out every farthing you've got or I'll——

Jones (half awake)—Look here, Maria, this is coming it too strong. Didn't I give you all I had when I came home?—Judge.

SQUAN CREEK FOLKS.

Jep Jones Tells the Story of the Sinful Abe Parker.

I was crabbin' for crabs in Squan Creek one arternoon, when Abe Parker cums along over the marsh and sez:

"Jep Jones, it hain't for me to dispute the will o' Providence, but I'm a sorrerful man."

"What's the sorrerful occashun of yer sorrer?" sez I.

"It's the ole woman."

"Broke her laig agin?"

"Wuss than that—fur wuss. You know she's my third wife? When I gits home from Barnegat the other day she meets me at the gate and sez:

"'Abe Parker, ye've bin sad and downhearted fur the last month, 'cause all the lobsters 'peared to hev gone down to Brigantine Shoals, and I felt it my duty to do suthin' to cheer you up.'

"'Bin patchin' my Sunday trowsers?' sez I:

"'A heap better'n that. Come inside and let you soul be glad and joyful.'

"And what did ye find inside?" I asks

"THEY SOT THERE IN A ROW."

of Ab as he flings down his hat and jumps on it.

"What was it!" he yells, as he turns on me. "Why, she'd gone and invited my three mothers-in-law to come up and stay a week with us, and they sot thar' in a row, with a grin on their faces and expectin' to be hugged! Yes, sir—three ole wimin, each with her snuff-box and knittin' work and an appetite like a shark, and we so durned pore that we can't keep a cat! Jeptha Jones, I don't want to go agin the will o' Providence, but may I be blessed if this ain't more'n I kin stand, and I believe I'll be a dead man before night!"

I nachrally feels it my dooty to cheer Abe up and show him that Providence sometimes puts a burden on us before bringin' us good luck, and that them mothers-in-law couldn't possibly stay over night without a row among themselves. Bimeby he was a little consoled, and I takes him into my skiff and down to Squan Bay to fish fur perch and keep his mind off the calamity. He shed tears for awhile and humps up his back, and I don't pay no 'tenshun to him, but sings "The Sweet Bimeby," and hauls in the perch. In about an hour he wipes off his nose and looks up and sez:

"Jeptha, Providence be durned!"

"Hain't ye goin' to stop cussin'?" sez I.

"Not a bit of it! I'll cuss all the harder, and I'll go back thar' and skate them ole cats out of the cabin! Think of three mothers-in-law in a two-room cabin all to once, and all of 'em pitchin' into me!"

Then Abraham falls to cussin' agin till the fish stops bitin' and I knowed that we was in fur trubble. I was tryin' to hush him up, when I feels a chill creep up my back, and the next minit the fog was all around us. It had driv in from the sea like a shadder. Before you could count twenty it was so thick I could skassly see Abe four feet away.

"This cums o' cussin'," sez I, as I wonders which way the creek was.

"Then I'll cuss all the harder!" sez Abe, "fur I'm a sorrerful man, and my feelin's hev bin hurt!"

And then he ripped and tore till I knowed that Providence would be down on him fur sure and pile on other calamities. I didn't want to be counted in, and so I softly whispered to Providence that I jest happened to pick Abe Parker up as I was crabbin', and wasn't responsible fur his blowin' around. I tried to coax him to shet up, but he cussed all the harder, and bime-by I felt a puff o' wind. Abe felt it, too, and he sez:

"Jep, is that a tarnashun wind a-gittin' up on top o' this fog?"

"She be," sez I, "and she'll be blowin' a gale purty soon, while the fog won't lift a bit. It's your cussin' has did it, and the fust thing we know we'll be driv across to Yurup."

"Then I'll cuss sum more," sez he, "fur I ain't goin' to 'low Providence or any other critter to heave three ole cats into my cabin all in a heap without sayin' a word to me, and me so blamed pore that I hev to ax a lobster's pardon fur ketchin' him in the reg'lar sezun and the reg'lar way!"

And again he fell to cussin' and snortin' and abusin' the heavens and the airth, and the wind got up and blowed and howled, and the fog thickened, and nobody could tell whar' we were drivin' to. I hated to go back on Abe, 'cause he was an ole neighbor o' mine, but that cussin' o' his was wrong, and I jest kept axin' Providence to 'scuse me fur bein' found in his company, and take it out on him alone. Bimeby it begun to rain and night cum on, and Squan Bay was riled up till our skiff was half full o' water. I was feelin' that death was mighty clus at hand, when I axed Abe to take it all back and ax Providence to furgive him and save our lives.

"I'll sell my nose fur a fish-hoop, before I'll do it!" he shouts. "I knows when I'm well used and when I'm treated squar', and nobody can't dump three mothers-in-law on to me and expect I won't kick. I'll continer to kick till my last breath!"

Then I jest made up my mind that I'd never see hum and the ole woman agin, and that nobody but the sharks would find my body. Abe was a-cussin' and I was a-weepin' and for all I knowed the shore was ten miles off, when I feels the marsh grass sweepin' past. Without sayin' anythin' to Abe, bekase I knowed that Providence wouldn't let him go, anyhow, I slipped over the side and found myself right at the mouth of the creek and only forty rods from hum. The boat and Abe drifted on, and we didn't see no more of him fur three days. Then the tide brung his body ashore, and thar' was them as looked at his mouth and said he must a-died cussin' of Providence to his last breath. I went over to see Abe's wife and break the news, and when I got thar' I sez:

"Good mornin', Widder Parker—whar's Abe this mornin'?"

"Dunno," sez she, wipin' away a tear.

"But I do," sez I, "and that's why I'm here. He cussed Providence on account of them mothers-in-law, and he was drownded the night o' the fog to pay fur it. How's the wimin?"

"Gone," said she.

"Whar' to?"

"Why, Abe hadn't been out o' the house fifteen minutes when th— began to jaw and pull hair, and the three of 'em was in sich a hurry to git home that they waded across the creek. Oh! lands! but why couldn't Abe hev had some sense?"

And so you see what a dratted idiot that Abe Paker was. Providence flung them ole cats into his cabin to see how he would take it. If he'd kept on crabbin' and mindin' his bizness, he'd seen 'em tooken away, but he couldn't wait. He jest turned sorrerful and then mad, and then began to cuss things, and Providence reached out and took him by the neck and he was no more on airth among us. It never did and never will pay to be in a rush 'bout things, and it won't never do to cuss Providence. Providence is a critter as won't stand it, and the way that Abe was tooken away is proof that she won't.

Copyright, 1897.

THE ARIZONA KICKER.

Its Breezy Editor Has an Exciting Adventure.

A week or so ago an old critter named Carson came down from the mountains to get drunk and have a good time. We happened to meet him as he was filling up, and as mayor, gave him a word of caution about making a nuisance of himself. He agreed to go on a quiet spree, and exhibited his guns to us to show that they were unloaded. It appears that he did get drunk and was quiet enough for several days, but last Wednesday night he broke loose. At about midnight he left the Big Injun saloon, where he had his headquarters and going down to the public square he began shooting and yelling. The city marshal soon got after him, but the old man was so lively with his guns that the officer hesitated to tackle him, and came and aroused us from sleep. When we learned what was the trouble we pulled on our clothes and started out. The shooting by this time was rapid and the yelling terrific. With a gun in each hand, old Carson was plugging away at the front doors of the City Hall, and at every shot he uttered a whoop to drive it home.

As editor of "The Kicker," which has the largest circulation of any family weekly paper in the known world—as mayor of Givendam Gulch, Deputy U. S. marshal, postmaster and state senator, we carry a chip on our shoulder and go around feeling as big as a house. Up to the hour we rushed in on old Carson we had an idea that we could down any living thing in this territory, either with the gun or at rough-and-tumble. We frankly admit that we were an ass. We rushed in with the idea of picking the old man up and twisting his neck around about seven times, but we didn't know his gait. As he saw us coming he threw down his guns and made ready for a shindy, and in the course of five minutes we were a licked man. Notwithstanding his age, which is nearly 65, the old man proved to be a cyclone surrounded with a barbed wire fence. He simply toyed with us. He stood us on our head, rolled us in the dust, and used us as a club to slam a bill board, and when the marshal came to our assistance, he was turned down in a manner to excite admiration.

We know when we are licked. We were licked that night inside of three minutes, but for the sake of dignity we let the affair go on for two minutes more. Then we intimated in seven different languages that we had had enough and to spare, and Mr. Carson gave us a few extra thumps and sent us back to our bed. The town was his for the next hour, and he used up 200 cartridges and yelled until his voice gradually faded away into a croak. Next morning he surrendered himself and was fined $10 and costs, but that fact didn't console us to any great extent. We feel that we have lost at least 50 per cent of our personal prestige, and we are sure to have at least 200 stops on "The Kicker," but we must accept the situation in a philosophical way. We thought we were a thunderstorm on wheels and weighed a ton, but have had the conceit taken out of us in the most thorough manner and have no excuses to urge.

THE BOWSERS' TROUBLES.

Mr. Bowser Brings Home a Disappointing Graphophone.

While the Bowsers were at dinner the other evening a boy left a package at the door, which so excited Mrs. Bowser's curiosity and suspicion that she queried:

"Been buying a fall overcoat or something?"

"I made a purchase to-day, but it is not a fall overcoat," replied Mr. Bowser.

"It isn't another kodak?"

"I know nothing about kodaks, ma'am. As the evenings are growing longer, and as neither of us care to go out very often it struck me that we would make our fireside as pleasant as possible. I think this is the feeling of all husbands—they would rather remain at home than pass the evening at the club or in a saloon. Alas! however, it is the wife who drives them out!"

"I never heard that she did," observed Mrs. Bowser, as she felt more than ever convinced that he had been indulging in some new fad.

"Perhaps not. There are several things in this world you haven't heard of yet."

Mr. Bowser accompanied his words with a look intended to put a stop to all further questions, and nothing more was said until they had finished and gone upstairs. Then he lugged the bundle from the hall into the sitting room with an air of mystery and importance. As he cut the strings, he said:

"You may or you may not have heard of the graphophone. Between reading dime novels and pitching into the cook you may not have had time to hear of this wonderful invention."

"I have heard of it and seen it," replied Mrs. Bowser, with considerable pepper in her voice.

"Ah! then you know all about it? Well, I have rented a graphophone. A great many people have talked and sung into it, and we will hear what they have said and sung. We will also do some singing and talking ourselves. Later on I may buy the machine. When I have passed from earth away—when you have collected and squandered my life insurance and married again—there may come a lonely hour some evening when you may wish to hear my voice again. If so, you will sit down and press the button. Let us now listen to a song from Ada Rehan."

Mr. Bowser started the wheels revolving and after the usual preliminary flourishes from the bowels of the machine, a song was trilled forth. It was a song about Maggie Murphy and her home, and the singer of it had a voice like a bulldog growling from the depths of an empty barrel.

"That can't be Ada Rehan," said Mrs. Bowser, as she began to laugh.

Mr. Bowser knew that a mistake had been made, but he drew himself up and stiffly said:

"This machine never makes a mistake, madam. That is Ada Rehan in her favorite song. She has melted thousands of tears by that plaintive melody. I could listen to it all night. We will, however, have some grand opera by Speiza."

"Who is Speiza?" asked Mrs. Bowser.

"Never you mind who Speiza is, but listen to his grandest effort. When he had sung this before the Emperor of Germany he was given the cross of honor. Hark!"

Mrs. Bowser was all attention. There was a whizzing and a wheezing, and then came the air of "Coming Thro' the Rye." It has been sung into the machine by three men, one of whom had drunk a keg of beer too much and was four notes behind his companions.

"Then that's grand opera!" laughed Mrs. Bowser.

"That is grand opera, madam," replied Mr. Bowser, as his hair began to curl and he stopped the music. He realized that he had got a mix-up somewhere, but he didn't propose to admit the fact. Instead of trying to straighten things out, he continued:

"We will now listen to the voices of some celebrated men and women who have talked into this machine. You have perhaps heard of the Empress of Austria?"

"Yes, I know there is an Empress of Austria."

"Well, she will now talk to us. Here she goes:"

And she went. She started off with: "Hello, old man—how's your chin?" and ended up with: "Set 'em up for the crowd, you slab-sided son of a gun!" Mrs. Bowser laughed until she had to sit down but Mr. Bowser stood there with his hair climbing up and his face growing white and never a smile.

"The Empress of Austria has a rather free and easy style of conversation," observed Mrs. Bowser, after she got control of herself.

"She is a lady, madam, and above criticism!" haughtily replied Mr. Bowser. "My object in bringing home this machine was to make a pleasant evening for us both. Are you determined to defeat that object?"

"On the contrary, I am enjoying myself splendidly," she replied, as she choked back a titter.

"Then don't play the idiot. I will now talk into the machine, and then reproduce my own voice and words. I will repeat those beautiful verses entitled 'Bingen on the Rhine.'"

And Mr. Bowser bent forward swelled out his chest and repeated. He was more than pleased with his oratorical efforts, but in his manipulation of the cylinders he got things wrong again, and the voice which was reproduced was that of some variety actress, and "Bingen" was transformed into a song entitled, "The Mashers on Our Block." He cut it off as soon as possible, but Mrs. Bowser had gone off into a fit of laughter, which she could not control for two or three minutes. During the interval he kicked the family cat across the room, upset the piano stool with his knee and rushed the graphophone into a closet. If it had belonged to him he would have jumped on it with both feet and flung the mangled remains out of a back window. He had clapped on his hat when Mrs. Bowser recovered enough to inquire:

"Isn't there anything further, Mr. Bowser?"

"Nothing further, madam!"

"Can't you reproduce one of President McKinley's speeches?"

"Not for this audience! The show is over, madam!"

"But I thought we were to pass a pleasant evening together?"

"So we were, madam—so we were! I rent a graphophone and send it home that we may enjoy the songs and words of others. You immediately begin to play the mule in order to drive me from my fireside into some three-cent lager beer saloon."

"But it was so funny!" she laughed. "You stood up there and repeated 'Bingen on the Rhine' so nicely and with such dignity, and to hear it come out—"

"Madam, you have gained your object!" interrupted Mr. Bowser, as he started for the front door.

"But I had no object."

"You have broken up our evening—destroyed my pleasure—driven me to a saloon to associate with old bums and drunks, and to get drunk myself. Madam, good night! If you hear someone kick in the front door and yell at midnight just remember that you drove him to it—drove him to it! Again good night!"

Copyright, 1897.

DRIVEN TO THE SALOON BY MRS. BOWSER.

CIRCUS HORSES.

The proprietor of the modern circus has little to do nowadays with the training of the ring horses, for the rider of to-day provides his own horses. However, knowledge on the subject is essential.

Sometimes a meek, respectable horse is transformed into a fiery animal of the plains—made to order, in fact. The act called "Mazeppa, or the Wild Horse of

MISS LIZZIE YELDING.

Tartary," was once provided for by an enterprising manager, who took a 20-year-old steed, mild and gentle, and broke him into the business of bucking, kicking and rearing. This is easily done. The trainer takes a common pin and when he approaches the horse, puts his hand against the pommel of the saddle and sticks the pin into the flesh beneath, the horse, of course, rears—then the trainer caresses him. This may be repeated time after time. If the trainer wants the horse to act especially ugly, he sticks the pin in the flesh at the rear of the saddle, this causing the horse to stand on his fore legs and wave his heels in the air. In the case of teaching tricks, nothing but kindness, patience, carrots and sugar is of any avail.

Miss Lizzie Yelding is an expert rider and one of the many women who have trained their horses to obey their very whisper. She prefers a horse with a very broad back for her acrobatic work. When the value of a trained circus horse is considered it is easy to understand why such care is taken of the animal, even though the care-takers may have no love for their charges. A circus horse is bought when it is between 3 and 4 years old and nearly a year is necessary to break him into his act. He is trained to be oblivious to noise, shouts, music, roars of animals, blowing paper and all things which might cause him to shy at some future time and imperil his rider's life.

He Was Cured.

"Your picture was in the paper the other day. At first I though it was an advertisement of some medicine that had cured you."

"You weren't far wrong. I was cured of politics, and the picture was printed in connection with my retirement."—Roxbury Gazette.

Something Nice and Warm.

Bobbie—Ethel, mamma has just promised me something nice and warm. Give me half your candy and you can have it.

Ethel—Here's the candy. Now, what is it?

Bobbie—(munching)—A spanking.—Life.

It Lasted.

Willy—Did you have a good time at the party the other night?

Tommy—Did I? Well, I guess! I had all I could stuff into me, and I ate so much that I was so sick next day that I couldn't go to school. Good time! You bet!—Boston Transcript.

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Sheriff Martin.

"Will you kindly tell me whether an injunction had been issued against the workingmen at Latimer, where Sheriff Martin shot and killed so many? In other words, was he acting under the general laws of Pennsylvania, or under the injunction from the court at the time of the tragedy?"—C. G. S., Clark, S. D.

No injunction had been issued. The mines at Latimer and that neighborhood are anthracite coal, not soft coal. The great strike was among the soft coal miners, and the anthracite men were not concerned in it. The men at Latimer struck over questions between themselves and the mine-owners for whom they were working. They gathered with the avowed intention of going over to another anthracite mine, and compelling the miners working there to come out. Threats were also made that the breaker at the mouth of the mine would be destroyed if the men refused to quit work. Sheriff Martin was called on for aid, and mistakenly determined to stop the men on the way. A wiser course would have been to have remained at the breaker, to protect it, and prevent force being used to take the men out of the mine.

What he did was under the general laws of the state of Pennsylvania, and not under authority of any court injunction.

Bryan's Pass.

C. C. P., Point Washington, Fla., referring to the statement in The Blade about Bryan riding on a pass in California, sends a newspaper clipping which says:

"Mr. Bryan says the pass used by him during his California trip was an ordinary mileage book due on advertising account with the Omaha World-Herald, with which he is connected as a stockholder. He says he pays the company cash for the mileage books he gets from the paper."

Well, there is a lie out somewhere. The statement telegraphed from California was from the general passenger agent of the railroad on which Mr. Bryan rode; and he said Mr. Bryan applied for a trip pass and return, which was issued to him. The matter is of no importance whether it was a newspaper mileage book or a trip pass; the point is, that Mr. Bryan, who has abused the railroads so in his speeches, rode on newspaper transportation instead of paying his fare. That is, his precept and his practice don't agree.

A Guessing Contest.

"I would like to have your opinion on the following: A. and B. are running for the same office. C (a merchant) is so confident of A being elected, that he offers prizes for the closest guesses on A's plurality over B, the prizes to be paid as follows: $7 to the closest guess; $5 to the second closest, and $3 to the third. The conditions are, each contestant for the prize must buy $1 worth of goods from C at the time he makes his guess. D is so sure A will not be elected that he goes at once and buys his dollar's worth of goods and guesses that A's plurality over B will be 0. On election day A is defeated, B is elected. Does C owe D anything?"—Patience, Ill.

Under the conditions given, D's guess was correct; and if no one else guessed 0, or that B would win, D is fairly entitled to the first prize of $7.

What Is Coin?

"I notice in the Weekly Blade of September 23, in a 4th page editorial, you say that 'paper money, so called, is not money at all, but merely a promise to pay real money, which is coin.' Now the question is, what is meant by coin? Is it gold, silver, nickel and copper, or is it just gold alone?"—A. W. G., Artman, Colo.

In the statement referred to full legal tender coin was meant; and this is silver or gold, according as the standard of the country is silver or gold. In the United States, it means gold; in Mexico, it means silver.

Pokeberry Ink.

"Please give a recipe for making ink out of pokeberries."—W. Z. M., Rankin, Ark.

Years ago, when the writer was a boy in school, he used to get a bottle of pokeberry juice to use for ink. It made a magnificent carmine writing fluid; but alas! in a day or two it fermented, and the coloring matter was destroyed. However, the writing done with the ink was permanent. We know of no way of preserving the juice in its pristine condition; but if any reader knows, we shall be glad to publish the formula.

Price and Swartwout.

"Please give a concise statement of the crime of Price and Swartwout at an early date of this government; the amount taken from the United States treasury and date; also the country or countries to which they fled."—W. A. T., Yellow Springs, O.

We unfortunately do not happen to have the facts in this case at hand. Will some reader kindly send them for publication?

Liquor in Alaska.

"Does one have to obtain a license to sell liquor in Alaska?"—J. R. C., Clearfield, Pa.

He must certainly pay the United States internal revenue tax as a retailer, if he sells liquor in Alaska, the same as he would anywhere else in the United States. Remember, however, that the Klondike region is not in Alaska, but in Canada, and subject to the liquor laws of the Dominion, if you were thinking of that place.

That Indian Reservation.

"Please give me what information you can in reference to the Indian reservation in Idaho that is to be opened soon for settlement. Is it a timbered or prairie land?"—L. B. G., New Hampton, Ia.

We do not know. The Blade, however, must have readers who are familiar with that region, and we will be obliged if some one will send, at once, a description of the country, soil, timber, water, and location of the land office at which entries must be made.

Spain and Cuba.

"Do you not think Cuba ought to be free, and that it is the duty of this country to acknowledge such independence, and compel Spain to stop her inhuman atrocities?"—J. C. F., Claysville, Ind.

We think Cuba ought to be free; but whether it is the duty of this country to go to war to secure her freedom is another question. President McKinley has made such representations to the Spanish government through Minister Woodford, that a change in the ministry has been made. Azcarraga has been replaced by Sagasta, the head of the Liberal party, and Weyler either is or will soon be recalled. If President McKinley can accomplish his ends by peaceful means, rather than by going to war, it is far better to do so.

Gomez and Weyler.

"What is the nationality and religion of Gen. Gomez, of Cuba, and give the same of Gen. Weyler."—S. W. V., Jacksonville, Ill.

Gomez is a Cuban by birth, but of Spanish race, as are all the whites in Cuba, with few exceptions. Weyler is a Spaniard. Both are Roman Catholics.

Rhode Island's Legislation.

"How often does the legislature of Rhode Island meet, and where, owing to the state having two capitals?"—C. M. C., Bighill, Va.

The Rhode Island legislature holds annually its regular sesion in Newport, commencing on the last Tuesday in May, and a session by adjournment at Providence.

Dr. Talmage's Faith.

"I want to know through your Question Bureau, the religious sectarianism of the Rev. Dr. Talmage."—J. J. P., Bay, Tenn.

Dr. Talmage is a Presbyterian.

The Bank of Naples.

G. W. M., Joplin, Mo.: The Bank of Naples is said to be the oldest bank in existence, the Monte Vecchio of Venice and the Banco San Giorgio at Genoa, founded in the twelfth century, having gone out of existence. The Bank of Naples was founded in 1539, and is a state bank, with a considerable capital to which no one lays any claim; in other words, it is a joint stock bank, but with no stockholders. British Consul Rolfe at Naples tells the story thus:

When Charles V. went to take possession of the kingdom, his new subjects desired to receive him with becoming magnificence, and therefore contracted vast loans with the Jews against valuable pledges. These loans they were unable to repay, and to get rid of the difficulty his majesty banished the Jews from the kingdom. The Jews managed before their departure to sell the pledges to two Neapolitans at very easy prices; the new holders offered them to the original holders at a small profit, and they also offered further loans without interest on the old security. Some philanthropists stepped in and gave considerable gifts to the new enterprise, provided loans without interest were made. In 1573 the bank was established on these lines, and was, in fact, a charitable pawnbroker. But by degrees its scope enlarged into that of a bank doing ordinary commercial business. In 1634 it had an income from government securities of $37,830, beside the capital necessary for carrying on its business. In 1685, in a commercial crisis, the government forced it to lend $57,715 for two or three years certain without interest. The result was a loss to the bank, and in a few years it was declared to be $271,600 in debt. In 1691 it had recovered its position; but a series of frauds and losses amounting to nearly $485,000 crippled it again. In December last Signor Luzzatti proved to the chamber that the bank had recently lost $17,460,000, for a great part of which the branches at Genoa, Bologna and Milan are responsible. Nothing short of state interference can now save the bank, and Signor Luzzatti was anxious to incorporate it into a national bank of Italy on the lines of the banks of France and England. This, however, met with very strong opposition in the Neapolitan provinces. It is proposed to issue government paper to the amount of 45,000,000 francs, which represents the bullion in the hands of the bank, and from the interest accruing to form a sinking fund to place the institution on a sound financial basis. The interest is fixed at 3½ per cent net, instead of the normal rate of 4¼; then holder of the paper will thus lose ¾ per cent in exchange for his government's security, and the government will lose the same amount. But both parties would lose a great deal more were the Bank of Naples to stop payment.

Cleveland Bays.

C. C., Newport, Ky.: The origin of the breed of horses known as "Cleveland bays" is as follows: A number of years ago there was a breed of horses raised in the vale of Cleveland, in Yorkshire, England, which received the name of Cleveland bays. The horse was specially adapted to the coach, and was capable of carrying a great weight and maintaining under it a rapid rate of speed. These horses were at once recognized as a distinct breed, but modern authorities are said to agree in the statement that the Cleveland bay as a pure breed has become extinct. They are now grades only, produced by breeding large, handsome and well-bred mares to thoroughbred stallions. Prof. Low asserts that it is only the progressive mixture of the blood of horses of higher breeding with those of the common race that has produced the fine variety known as the Cleveland bay, which was originally produced by continued cultivation.

Alaska's Mining Laws.

S. W., Spearfish, S. D.: So far as we are aware, the same laws prevail in Alaska as elsewhere. We are told that gold claims are almost invariably located on streams too small to navigate, and they extend to the center of the streams, if not across them. They often have the whole width of the gulch or narrow valley. In a river navigable and big enough to dredge from a vessel there could hardly be such a thing as a claim extending into the stream. There it would be possible to dredge freely enough, as a rule, but the dredging could hardly be made to pay. Gold is not carried down into large rivers, to any great extent, for it is very heavy and sinks quickly to the bottom of the sand or gravel, where it lodges. The rich diggings are on the small streams flowing into rivers.

The Fall in Silver.

W. C. B., Denver, Colo.: There is no mystery whatever in the fall in the price of silver since 1873, and even before—for the decline began several years prior to that date. Silver's price fell for the same reason that prices of nails, steel rails, calico and of most other manufactured articles have fallen—improved and cheaper methods of production. In spite of the great decline in price since 1888 production has increased 55 per cent. The rapidly increasing supply of silver and the equally rapid decline in price are undoubtedly responsible for most of the demonetization acts which have occurred since 1873 and which are now becoming so numerous that it seems likely that, as our director of the mint says, it will be less than 15 years before every country on the face of the earth will have adopted the gold standard.

The following table shows the world's production of silver, coinage demand and price per ounce from 1888 to 1895:

	Production of silver in fine ounces.	World's coinage of silver in fine ounces.	Price per fine ounce.
1888......	108,827,606	104,354,000	$ .989
1889......	120,213,611	107,688,256	.935
1890......	126,095,062	117,789,228	1.046
1891......	137,170,119	106,962,049	.987
1892......	153,151,762	120,282,947	.871
1893......	165,472,621	106,697,783	.780
1894......	164,610,394	87,472,523	.635
1895......	168,308,353	94,057,903	.654

Comparing the years 1873 and 1895, we find that the yearly product of silver increased 266 per cent, while the price fell 48 per cent.

Miscellaneous.

C. B., Caywood N. Y.: To publish your request would be advertising, which must be paid for. The way to do is to get some dealer in hardware, or agricultural implements, to ascertain through some New York wholesale house.

T. N., Harbor Springs, Mich.: We are sorry we do not know. There is an institution of the kind in Toledo for old ladies, but it is open, we think, only to those residing here, unless they are able to pay something toward their own support.

'CYCLING COSTUME

Of Brown Serge, Trimmed With Braid and Buttons.

There are many items in sporting suits which are distinctly new, says the Delineator. Skirts are of various shapes, sleeves have been altered, jackets are jauntier than ever, and much decoration is now permissible where hitherto severity was the rule, and machine stitching the only finish. The misses' cycling costume, illustrated, consists of a double-breasted Eton jacket, a four-gored skirt and

knickerbockers. Comfort and good style are combined in the mode; the Eton is closely fitted and is closed in double-breasted style; the lower edge is pointed at the center of the front and back and the fronts are reversed in long, pointed lapels above the closing by a rolling coat collar. Box-plaited fulness is at the top of the shapely sleeves. The skirt is arranged to give plenty of fullness over the saddle; convenient plackets are made above the side-front seams, and the length will be approved, while the practicable knickerbockers are a commendable feature of the mode. Cloth, serge, cheviot, etc., will be the textures most popular for the costume; a cap or sailor hat will be in order, and high shoes or leggings will be worn.

Where Men Are Scarce.

"Oh, yes," the man-eating shark was saying, "I've met some deucedly pretty girls in the surf in the course of the season."

"Did they recognize you?" asked the porpoise, who, from being in schools so much, had a passion for information.

"I guess so," answered the shark, after a moment's thought. "Anyway they looked daggers at me."—Detroit Journal.

Cures

Prove the merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla—positive, perfect, permanent Cures.

Cures of Scrofula in severest forms, Salt Rheum, with itching and burning, scald head, boils, pimples, etc.

Cures of Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Catarrh by making rich, red blood.

Cures of Nervousness and That Tired Feeling by feeding nerves, muscles and tissues on pure blood.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, aid digestion. 25c.

Kidney and Bladder Troubles Quickly Cured.

You May Have a Sample Bottle of the Great Discovery Dr. Kilmer's Swamp Root Sent Free by Mail.

People doctor their troubles and try different medicines so often without benefit, that they get discouraged and skeptical. In most such cases serious mistakes are made in doctoring and not knowing what our trouble is or what makes us sick. The unmistakable evidences of kidney trouble are pain or dull ache in the back, too frequent desire to pass water, scanty supply, scalding irritation. As kidney disease advances the face looks sallow or pale, eyes puffy, the feet swell and sometimes the heart acts badly. Should further evidence be needed to find out the cause of sickness, then set urine aside for twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling is also convincing proof that our kidneys and bladder need doctoring.

The mild and extraordinary effect of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures. Sold by druggists, price fifty cents and one dollar. So universally successful has Swamp-Root been in quickly curing even the most distressing cases, that if you wish to prove its wonderful merit you may have a sample bottle and a book, both sent absolutely free by mail. Mention this paper and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The proprietors of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer.

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

Edited by Emily S. Bouton.

Readers and admirers of Emile Zola's work will, doubtless, appreciate Laurdes from his pen, it forming one of the Trilogy of the Three Cities, the second being Rome and the third Paris. Lourdes is the story of one of those great national pilgrimages to that so-called miracle-producing place, where the sick throng for healing. It is divided into five parts, each part covering a day and each a picture of passing events during that time.

That he views Lourdes as he views everything else in life from the cynical side goes without saying. He puts down the desire of the sick to go there as "the instinctive hankering after the lie which creates human credulity." He admits cures—indeed describes such in his story, but believes that for the most part they are based on the ignorance of the medical profession.

I have no sympathy with Zola's pessimism, but Lourdes will give a good idea of this great religious festival. This new edition is brought out by the Macmillans in two pretty volumes after being carefully and extensively revised by Mr. E. A. Vitzelly. It is published by Macmillan & Co., New York.

Mary Lamb is the subject of the latest of Elbert Hubbard's contributions to the Little Journeys to the Homes of Famous Women, the series published by the Putnams. "I sing the love of brother and sister," he begins. "For he who tells the tale of Charles and Mary Lamb's life must tell of a love that was an uplift to this brother and sister in childhood, that sustained them in the desolation of disaster, and was a saving solace even when every hope seemed gone and reason veiled her face."

Some of the most exciting and vivid of Cy Warman's stories have been collected into a pretty volume by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. It is called The Express Messenger and Other Tales. The first is a narrative of the heroism of the messenger of a wrecked express which was beset by robbers. It holds the reader breathless with its picture of the havoc made by men's passions. The Locomotive That Lost Herself tells how an engine plunged into a quick sand, went out of sight and was never found. Others of the stories are A Wild Night at Wood River, and A Locomotive As a War Chariot, both of which have to do with the days when railroads upon the frontier were beset with dangers. Mr. Warman is always at home in these stories.

A pretty little volume under the title of The Missions of California comes from the press of William Doxey, (San Francisco.) The author, Laura Bride Powers, has here endeavored to arouse interest in these missions so that they shall not utterly go to ruin. To this end she has gathered together whatever information she could find regarding them, and told their stories in pleasant and oftimes poetical style, which will attract the reader, whoever he may be. It is to be hoped that this effort will not be in vain, and that these mission ruins will not be allowed to go to utter decay. The book is very prettily illustrated.

A French story, translated by Mrs. Carlton A. Kingsbury, is published by R. F. Fenno & Co., (New York). It is entitled The Crime of the Boulevard, and its author is the well-known Jules Claretie, member of the French Academy. It is a fascinating tale hinging upon a murder committed upon the second floor of a house, the victim being a man who lodged there, and who apparently had no friends. When found, the terrible expression of the wide-open eyes attracted the attention of a police spy, who had a theory of his own about the possibility of discovering a murderer through photographing the retina of the eyes and finding there the image of the last thing looked at in life. The plot is well carried out, and the sequel will somewhat surprise the reader.

A beautiful new edition of the story which never loses its charm, namely, John Halifax, Gentleman, has been recently issued by T. J. Crowell & Co., New York. If Miss Muloch had never written anything beside this, her name would have lived on in the hearts of its readers, and when this gem has such a fine setting as the present one, there is an added charm to its pages. More than most books this gives an impression of the divine strength of humanity; the nobleness of struggle, the victory of faith." The volume is effectively illustrated. It belongs to what is called the Luxembuurg edition.

Lee & Shepard, Boston, issue a little volume entitled On Plymouth Rock, by Col. Samuel Adams Drake. It is a story of the first settlers of our country, and from start to finish is full of the daily life of our sturdy forefathers, told in a simple, touching way that will fix it in the minds of the young people. It is prettily illustrated.

Some of the best books which are given to the public, although not so numerous, perhaps, as those from other publishing houses, comes from Lamson, Wolf & Company, of New York. The reading public will readily recall King Noanett, which, last year, created so much excitement, and challenged so much attention from the critics. It is for this reason especially that the friends of Miss Pauline Bradford Mackie rejoice to find her first long story mentioned as among their fall publications. It is entitled Madmoiselle de Morny, and is a tale of Revolutionary times, the scenes being laid in Philadelphia, and in the American camp at Valley Forge.

Other Mention.

A very pretty and interesting book is Myths and Legends of the Macinacs and the Lake Region, by Grace Franks Kane. The legends have been gathered partly from old writers and partly from the Indians themselves and their half-breed descendants who live in those regions and among whom the writer has spent many years. They are of interest not only because they are prettily told, but that they are fragments of a race that is fast dying out, and of whom these things will soon be all there is to remind the living that they have lived. Editor Publishing Co., Cincinnati, O.

Volney Streamer has been making a selection from the works of various authors, among them Thomas Bailey Aldrich, John Vance Cheney, Walt Whitman, William Dean Howells and others and these have appeared in a volume from Brentano's (New York). For reading at odd times it will be found both entertaining and helpful. The selections seem to have been made with good taste and judgment.

The Evolution of Dodd's Sister (Rand, McNally & Co.) is a story of every-day life, and at the same time a tragedy. The author, Charlotte Whitney Eastman, says that the boy, his surroundings and development have been made the subject of study by many thoughtful men, and she feels that the sisters of these boys should receive equal attention. The author has taken the opportunity of expressing some very decided opinions in the course of the story, and many for which she has a good foundation. The character of Dodd's sister is anything but pleasing, she being vain, vulgar and snobbish, but she is the result of the false training to which she was subjected. The book shows many evils for mothers and teachers to remedy.

A Mental Arithmetic, by William J. Milne is published by the American Book Company, Cincinnati. This book is designed to bring back the drill formerly given in the study of mental arithmetic, but which has been banished. It embodies the latest methods of presenting the subject and supplies abundant and carefully graded examples in the fundamental processes of arithmetic. At the end are a list of miscellaneous problems, and tables of weights and measures.

A neat little book which must be read with the thought of what underlies the outer garb is The Statue in the Air, by Caroline Eaton Le Conte, published by the Macmillan Company. It is allegorical and shows how love finally triumphs over all things, no matter how great the struggles and how seemingly impossible victory may be. The burden of the thought is a sacrifice of the self for others, which brings with it blessing. The style is strong and picturesque.

"No time was lost in extending the 'Lexington Alarm,' and so thorough had been the planning that but little or no time was wasted in the most distant towns before the patriots started for the relief of the distressed." Thus begins Beside Old Heartstones, the first of a series in which the author, Abram English Brown, will endeavor to tell the story of some of the obscure movements of the early patriots. He has gone into the homes of the descendants of those who took part in the Colonial War and gathered facts which otherwise could not have been obtained, and have never been given in any history. Lee & Shepard, Boston, are the publishers.

In the Boone and Kenton series comes In the Days of the Pioneers, which is a sequel to The Phantom of the River. The author is Edward S. Ellis whose stories of Indian days are always a delight to the boys. The present one tells of many wild adventures and narrow escapes from the red man. There is a pretty love story connected with it, and all ends well. The publishers are Henry T. Coates & Co., Philadelphia.

The two volumes of a little work which will be likely to be welcome to families and to religious instructors is entitled The Holy Land in Geography and History, in which the author, Townsend MacCoun, endeavors to supply the information in compact form, which it has hitherto been hard to obtain without a great deal of labor and going over much ground. This first volume gives the geography of the country and the second the history. There are many maps and illustrations to add to the value of the work, which is published in New York by the author.

Beyond the Pale, by B. M. Croker, is a sensational story full of adventure, racing horses, mad passion, jealousy and its usual concomitants. The heroine spends a good deal of time with horses, the latter being marked characters in the story. R. F. Fenno & Co., New York.

Books Received.

The Century Book of the American Revolution. By Elbridge S. Brooks. The Century Co., New York. Price, $1.50.

Salted With Fire. By George Macdonald. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York. Price, $1.50.

American Nobility. By Pierre De Conlevain. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. Price $1.50.

The Story of the Cowboy. By E. Hough. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

The Adventures of Mabel. By Rafford Pyke. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York. Price, $1.75.

Hugh Wynne, the Quaker. By Dr. S. Weir Mitchell. Two vols. The Century Co. Price, $2.00.

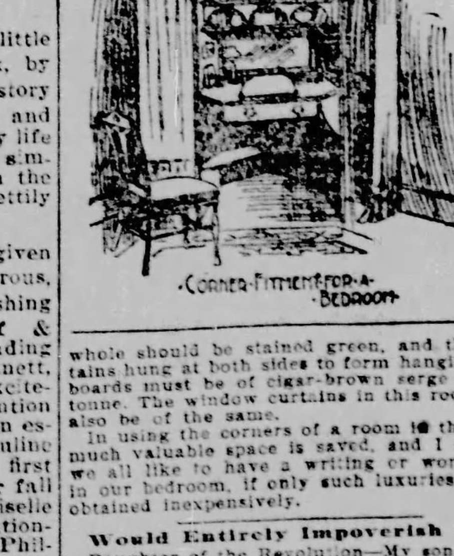
Selected Poems. By George Meredith. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. $1.75.

English Lands, Letters and Kings—The Later Georges to Victoria. By Donald G. Mitchell. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. Price, $1.50.

Doxey's Guide to San Francisco and the Pleasure Resorts of California. William Doxey, San Francisco. Paper, 50 cents; cloth, $1.00.

A HANDY FITMENT.

A most convenient and tasteful piece of bedroom furniture is shown here. Any carpenter could arrange a corner cupboard and writing table such as the one sketched, quite inexpensively. It is merely so many shelves of wood stained or enamelled to match the room, and fixed into position. If the coloring of the rest of the room warrants it, the



whole should be stained green, and the curtains hung at both sides to form hanging cupboards must be of cigar-brown serge or cretonne. The window curtains in this room may also be of the same.

In using the corners of a room in this way, much valuable space is saved, and I suppose we all like to have a writing or work table in our bedroom, if only such luxuries can be obtained inexpensively.

Would Entirely Impoverish Him.

Daughter of the Revolution—My son, this is the anniversary of that glorious day when your forefathers declared us free, and fought and died that we might enjoy the blessings of liberty.

Her Youngest (bitterly)—I'm darn glad they got killed, I am!

Daughter of the Revolution—Why, Bobby?

Her Youngest—I am. 'Cause papa's used up most of my firecrackers, now, showin' me how not to hurt myself.—Puck.

A Great Disadvantage.

"I suppose," remarked the sarcastic housewife, "that in the course of time ice will be worth as much as diamonds."

"Well," remarked the ice man, reflectively, "diamonds are pretty good in their way, but you can't rely on their melting down so as to keep up a steady demand."—Summit News Letter.

The Dear Girls.

First Girl—Did you meet Miss Cute?

Second Girl—Oh, yes. Do you like her?

First Girl—Yes. She's rather nice; but—do you?

Second Girl—Er—yes; pleasant company, but——.—Philadelphia North American.

THE LARGEST DYNAMO

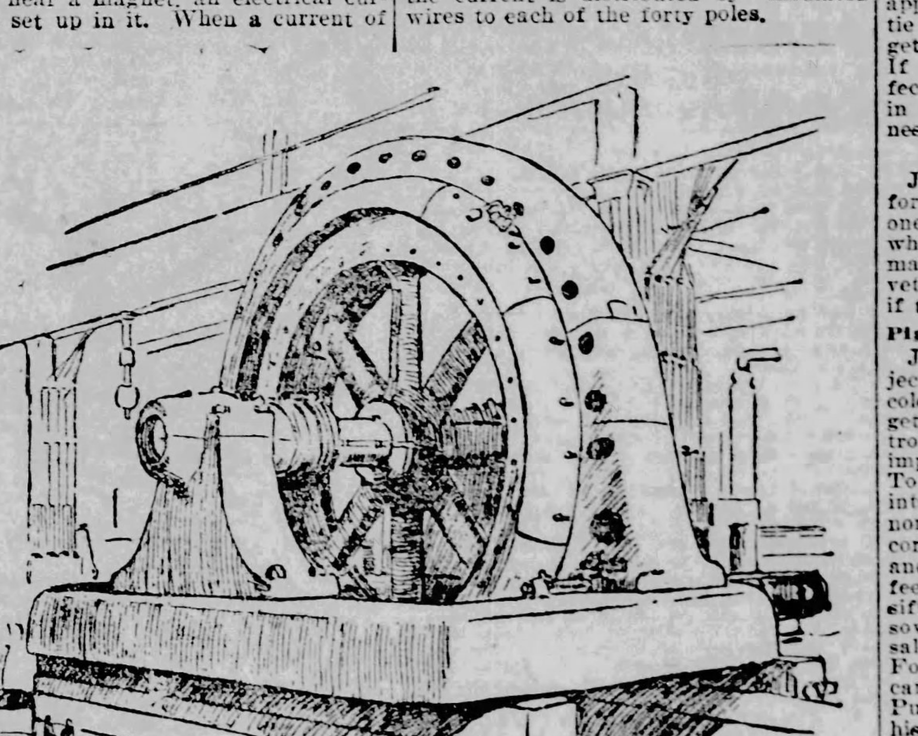
In the World Building for a Brooklyn Light Station.

The largest dynamo in the world, in point of mere size, is soon to be installed in the new station of the Brooklyn Edison Illuminating Company. It will stand sixty feet in height from crown to base, and will produce electricity at a higher pressure, or voltage than any other generator now in existence.

The new dynamo, which is now almost completed at the works of the General Electric Company, at Schenectady, is only the first of several of similar size which are to be constructed. Its capacity may be judged from the fact that its output of current would be sufficient to keep 18,000 incandescent lamps burning at the same time. The pressure of the electricity as it leaves the dynamos will be 6,600 volts, or three times that of the great generators at Niagara Falls.

Nearly every one is now aware that a dynamo consists of two essential parts—the armature and the field magnets. The armature is made up of coils of iron surrounded by other coils of insulated copper wire. When a loop of copper wire is moved near a magnet, an electrical current is set up in it. When a current of electricity is passed around a piece of iron it becomes a magnet for the time being. In ordinary dynamos the armature is revolved on a spindle, while the field magnets are fixed. Sometimes the armature is ring shaped, and made to revolve around the field magnets in the centre. But as the essential thing is that the field magnets and the armature should be constantly changing their positions with respect to one another, it is possible to make the armature fixed and cause the field magnets to revolve.

This is what has been done in the case of the Brooklyn dynamo. On the rim of a big fly wheel, fifty feet in diameter, are placed forty magnetic poles, each pole being rectangular in shape and wound with insulated copper wire like a bobbin. Of course these poles are firmly bolted to the rim of the fly wheel. On the inner surface of the big guard, which completely surrounds the rim of this fly wheel, is placed the armature in forty triple segments, and these are all also firmly bolted to their frame. To make the iron masses in the poles magnetic it is necessary that they should have some of the current derived from the armature constantly passing through their coils. This is furnished by copper conductors, which touch copper rings on the axle of the moving fly wheel, whence the current is distributed by insulated wires to each of the forty poles.



BIGGEST DYNAMO YET CONSTRUCTED.

It is sixty feet from base to crown and will produce electricity of higher voltage than any other generator now in existence.

ADJT. GEN. BRECK.

Gen. Samuel Breck was recently appointed adjutant general of the army. He has had a distinguished career, and is generally admitted to be one of the most efficient officers in the service. Born in Middleborough, Mass., February 25, 1834, he was appointed a cadet at the Military Academy July 1, 1851, where he was graduated four years later and appointed second lieutenant First artillery. He joined his regiment October 7, 1855, at Fort Capron, Fla., and served at that post during the hostilities against the Seminole Indians.

He served at the Military Academy from September, 1860, to April, 1861, as principal assistant professor of geography, history and ethics, in which duty he was engaged when the outbreak of the civil war closed his peaceful career at the academy. He served actively throughout the entire war and made a most creditable record. He was assistant adjutant general of Gen. McDowell's division, Army of the Potomac, in the defense of Washington city, from December, 1861, to March, 1862, and was assistant adjutant general of the First army corps and of the department of the Rappahannock, while engaged in the occupation of Fredericksburg, Va., in 1862, and in the expedition to the Shenandoah valley to intercept the retreat of the Confederate forces under Gen. Jackson in May and June of the same year. In July, 1862, he was transferred to Washington for duty as assistant in the adjutant general's office, in charge of rolls, returns, books, blanks and business pertaining to the enlisted men of the regular and volunteer forces, and of the records of discontinued commands and in the preparation and publication of the volunteer army register, upon which important duties he con-

GEN. SAMUEL BRECK.

tinued until June, 1870. He was twice brevetted during the war, first as lieutenant colonel in September, 1864, for meritorious and faithful services during the war, and next as colonel and brigadier general in March, 1865, for "diligent, faithful and meritorious services in the adjutant general's department during the war."

From June, 1870, he served six years as adjutant general of the division of the Pacific at San Francisco, during which time he was also mustering and disbursing officer at that post. He was next engaged for one year on special duty in connection with the recruiting service in the division of the Pacific. He was absent for three months on leave during 1877, at the expiration of which leave he served for one month as adjutant general of the department of the east, New York city. In December, 1877, he was detailed to duty in Washington as assistant to the adjutant general, and remained there until October, 1880, when he was assigned to duty as adjutant general of the department of Dakota, from October, 1880, to June, 1885, and of the department of the Platte, to August, 1889.

Returning to Washington in August, 1889, he served as assistant to the adjutant general until December, 1892, when he was assigned to special duty at the Army building, New York city, to February, 1893, in connection with the revision of army regulations. From February, 1893, to October, 1895, he served as adjutant general of the department of the east, at Governor's Island, N. Y., and when Major General Miles was assigned to the command of the army, in October, 1895, Gen. Breck was assigned to duty as adjutant general at headquarters of the army, in Washington, and has continued to act in that capacity to date.

Adjutant General Breck will have only a short time to serve in his new office, for the reason that he will retire for age, by operation of law, in February next.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East Indian missionary, the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections; also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all nervous complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. Noyes, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

OLD PRINTER'S TOASTS.

The Press—It expresses truth, represses error; impresses knowledge, and oppresses none.

Woman—The fairest work of creation; the edition being expensive, let no man be without a copy.

Babies—Miniature editions of humanity; issued periodically, and displayed in small caps.—The Typographical Journal.

Wanted Eloquence.

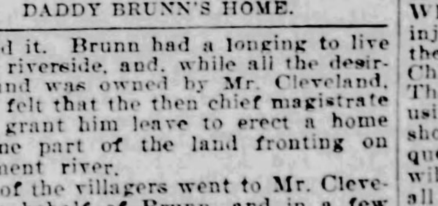
The Teacher—And suppose, my dear children, that you went up to the great marble entrance, and you found it closed, and you rattled on it and called to them to let you in, and there was no reply? Oh, my dear children, what would you do then?

Little Jane—Please, teacher, I'd take my pail, an' go around to the side door and knock three times, like papa does every Sunday.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

CLEVELAND'S NEIGHBOR.

On the Gray Gables grounds there is another home besides the one which has given fame to the region of Buzzard's bay. "Daddy Brunn," hermit fisherman, shares the estate with Grover Cleveland, ex-President. That state of affairs was brought about by the loss of the Brunn cabin in a fire and the kindness of the Clevelands.

After Brunn lost his home his friends raised sufficient money to build him a new house, but he had no land on which



DADDY BRUNN'S HOME.

to build it. Brunn had a longing to live by the riverside, and, while all the desirable land was owned by Mr. Cleveland, Brunn felt that the then chief magistrate would grant him leave to erect a home on some part of the land fronting on Monument river.

One of the villagers went to Mr. Cleveland in behalf of Brunn, and in a few days a favorable reply was received.

The news was received by Brunn with much joy and he set at work to have a house built, selecting a site on the neck of land fronting on Monument river.

The house is about 10x12 feet, with 10-foot posts. It has been built in a thorough manner and will afford Brunn a cozy and comfortable home.

—The mission of Hood's Sarsaparilla is to cure disease, and thousands of testimonials prove it fulfills its mission well.

QUITE SURE OF HIMSELF.

The Old Lawyer Knew What He Was Talking About.

Men who have won the judicial ermine generally have certain privileges in court that the struggling young lawyer would make any sacrifice to obtain. A newly admitted member of the bar made a suggestive remark to ex-Judge Curtis, of New York, about this, and the old gentleman became very angry. When he gets mad, he lets himself loose. He did so on this occasion, but finally wound up with, "I am a fool! I am the biggest fool on earth!"

The youngster attempted to soothe him with the remark: "Judge, all men are fools at times. I have been a fool myself."

The enraged old lawyer glared at him. "You a fool" he sneered.

"Yes, and a bigger fool than you, judge."

This caused the judge to tear the little hair left upon his venerable head."

"I deny it, sir!" he shouted; "it's a lie! You could never be a bigger fool than I. You have not the capacity, sir; not the capacity!"—San Francisco Argonaut.

Wheel Talk.

He—How I wish we could ride thus forever along life's pathway side by side.

She—Yes, you say that; but I'll wager anything that in no time at all you would be hinting for me to stay at home and cook you three meals a day.—Detroit Free Press.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Hard Place on Right Hind Leg.

A. M., Illinois: If the bony formation of which you write is on the inner and lower side of the hock, your horse has bone spavin. As he has been lame for some time ossification has gone on so far that it is doubtful if the lameness can be removed. Severe measures are necessary to cure bone spavin. Many believe that firing should be done at once. This can be done properly only by a veterinarian. A method of treatment that has been used with success is first to foment the hock for an hour a day for four or five days with hot water, after each fomentation wrapping the leg with flannel. After the fever is all removed take of mercurial ointment, 4 ozs.; powdered cantharides, ½ oz.; oil of rosemary, 2 drachms. Rub some of this well in over the bony formation, and let it remain for 12 hours. Then wash it off with warm water and soap, and smear the part with unsalted lard every day. When the skin has nearly healed apply the blister again. The blistering should be done for about three times. Before applying the blister cut off the hair and tie the horse up short so that he cannot get at his leg to bite the part blistered. If this does not produce the desired effect actual cautery must be resorted to in order to produce enchylosis or stiffness of the joint.

Carries His Tail to One Side.

J. R. H., Illinois: If your horse has formed the habit of carrying his tail to one side the editor knows of no way by which he can be broken of it. If it be a malformation it may be overcome by a veterinary surgeon whom you should call if there is one near by.

Pigs Weak in Loins—Thumps in Hog.

J. D. C., Illinois: Little pigs are subject to but few diseases. Diarrhea and colds embrace about all the diseases they get. When young pigs become ill the trouble may usually be traceable to the impure quality of the milk of the sow. To overcome this feed the sow at regular intervals, change her diet, and see that none of it is spoiled or musty. Give no corn for a week or two. Oats, wheat and barley ground make an excellent feed for a sow with pigs. Put some sifted coal ashes in the pen in which the sow and pigs may root. Charcoal and salt may be given in small quantities. For the hog that has thumps, but little can be done beyond giving some relief. Put an ounce of pine tar well back on his tongue once a day for three or four days. Rub his breast with mustard water made somewhat heavier than cream. Give him pure water to drink and feed no corn for a week or two. He must have a clean, comfortable pen. After the above treatment it will be well for you to get the hog ready for the market. As it is a difficult thing to give a hog medicine the tar may be worked into a little slops, although this is not as effective as putting it on the tongue.

Fistula in Mare.

C. H. P., Tennessee: Properly speaking fistula is not confined to the withers. Poll evil is a fistula. The word fistula is applied to sinus pipes or ducts leading from cavities to the surface of the body, through which there is a constant discharge. Fistula is generally understood to be an affection of the withers. In case a fistula is well established, it is beyond the scope of the amateur to cure. The method of treatment when the bones of the withers or the shoulder blade is diseased can only be practiced by a qualified veterinary surgeon, as these must be scraped or portions of them removed. The knife must be freely used in fistula of the withers. The part affected must be thoroughly probed to learn if there are pockets or sinuses. An incision must be made with a knife at the lowest point on the right side, as most horses lie down on that side, and the pus escapes more freely than if made on the left side. When there has been a free opening made inject the following into every part of the fistula two or three times a week: Chloride of zinc, 1 drachm; water, 1 pint. The blue stone and carbolic acid you are using is beneficial, but this combination should not be made too strong for frequent use. Do not think that a fistula will not break out again, as it is not at all unusual for it to do so. If a part of diseased tissue remains it will re-open.

Specific Opthalmia.

J. Z., Tennessee: Your 2-year old filly has an affection of the eye known as specific or periodic ophthalmia. It recurs in periods from one to three months, and frequently runs into total blindness if not treated in its earliest stages. This disease is mostly found in animals that are pastured on low, marshy grounds, and the attack is between the ages of two and six years. The disease is also hereditary. The remedy is: Pulverized colchicum, 1½ ozs.; saltpetre, 2 ozs. Divide into 12 powders and give one night and morning on the tongue. After this give 2 drachms oxide of iron, 10 grains nux vomica, and 1 oz. sulphate of soda daily for a few days. Inject the eye with extract of belladonna, ½ oz.; water, 1 pint. Or this may be put on the eyelids and eye with a small camel's hair brush.

Husk, or Hoose in Calves.

F. M. H., Pennsylvania: Your calves are suffering from a disease of the windpipe, bronchial tubes or lungs, caused by a parasitic worm called strongylus. These worms attack calves under one or two years old, and especially those pastured in low-lying lands. Sometimes they are very numerous in the windpipe. The worm is white in color, and the body an inch or two long and threadlike. When in the fall calves are seen to cough and gasp they should be looked after at once. Affected calves should be separated from the others, so that the eggs of the worms may not communicate the disease to others. Keep the calves in a dry place and have them inhale the fumes of burning sulphur two or three times a day, or instead of sulphur, which may be made too dense, a small dose of turpentine may be given daily—say half an ounce, or this may be given: Linseed oil, 4 ozs.; oil of turpentine, 1 oz.; oil of carraway seed, 20 drops. Give half this dose morning and night to a calf six months old and repeat in ten days. Half a pint of lime water every morning will also destroy the worms. Be sure to remove the well from the sick calves and clean the place where they are kept thoroughly.

A woman's attractiveness in the eyes of man depends largely on her physical appearance. Nature, in order to preserve the race, guides mankind by the instinctive preference for a mate who is physically sound and wholesome.

If intellect alone were chiefly sought, the offspring might be a generation of Solomons for wisdom, but they would perish in infancy for want of physical stamina.

A weak or unhealthy woman is unfitted to fulfil her part in perpetuating the race; she is unequal to the demands of motherhood and wifehood, she is robbed of her natural womanly attractiveness.

Many a woman is cheated of life's choicest gifts by a dyspeptic, bile-poisoned condition of the system, which shows itself in a pimply skin, sallow complexion, tainted breath, or thin, ungraceful form.

The most perfect remedy for all the mortifying symptoms of mal-nutrition and impure blood is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Through its remarkable effect upon the liver and digestive organs it sweeps all impurities out of the circulation and creates a fresh supply of new, rich, life-giving blood.

It gives clearness and bloom to the complexion; sweetens the breath; rounds out the face and form, and invigorates the entire constitution with vital energy.

It restores the invincible beauty of wholesomeness and womanly capacity.

"I was a complete wreck; appetite gone, nervous system impaired; could not sleep, and was so weak that I could not stand on my feet ten minutes," writes Miss Ella Bartley, of No. 213½ South Grant Avenue, Columbus, Ohio: "I only weighed 95½ pounds when I commenced taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. After I had taken a half bottle I began to improve; I could sleep soundly the whole night, and would awaken with an appetite for breakfast, which was a rare thing as I never had for two years back eaten a hearty breakfast. I now have an excellent appetite, and my friends say they never saw me looking better or in better spirits since they knew me. I tell them it is all due to Dr. Pierce's 'Discovery.'"

In all cases of obstinate constipation, the "Discovery" should be supplemented with Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Grading Honey.

A. I. Root the veteran beekeeper suggests the following rules for grading honey:

Fancy—All sections to be well filled, combs straight, and firmly attached to all four sides, the comb unsoiled by travel-stain, or otherwise; all the cells sealed except the row of cells next to the wood the outside surface of the wood well scraped of propolis.

No. 1—All sections well filled, but combs uneven or crooked; one eighth part of comb surface soiled or unsealed, or the entire surface slightly soiled.

No. 2.—Three fourths of the total surface must be filled and sealed.

No. 3.—Must weigh at least half as much as a full weight section.

In addition to this the honey is to be classified according to color, using the terms white, amber and dark; that is, there will be "fancy white," "No. 1 dark," etc.

Mammoth Clover.

George T. Pettit, in the Agricultural Epitomist: "There is no better hay for general farm use than the old clover and timothy mixture provided it is cut at the right time and properly cured and secured. But with the common clover there is a difficulty in the way of securing such a mixture of the very best quality, in that the clover reaches maturity so much earlier than the timothy. The mammoth variety of red clover possesses some advantage in this respect, as it reaches the proper stage for cutting at about the same time timothy does. We do not like mammoth clover alone, for in a favorable season it does not long retain an upright position; but when grown with timothy the latter supports it, and the hay is also much easier cured than pure clover.

"At the proper time for cutting mammoth clover the weather and ground are usually hotter and dryer than when common clover is at its best, and difficulty is sometimes met with in getting the hay properly cured without having it "meadow burned" and losing a large per cent of its value. In such cases it is best cured in cock. While the mammoth does not produce as much aftermath as the common, yet we have found that by keeping all stock off in the fall, the second crop has reseeded the land and kept the stand up for five years, there being more clover present this year than in any crop since the first, and when taking up the hay we found on most portions of the field a fine stand of young plants from last fall's seeding. The field before cutting presented a somewhat ragged appearance because of the clover climbing upon the timothy and leaning it this way and that. Had it been all clover, the crop would have been flat and badly damaged.

In mowing the field this year the timothy came to the horses' sides and specimens of clover stretched to four feet. Yield of hay 29 good loads from 11 acres; quality, fine; horses extremely fond of it.

There is more waste in the stems of the mammoth variety, but we do not consider this a loss, as larger crops are produced and the stems, used as an absorbent, make the best of manure to return to the land."

A Strong Objection.

"This settles it. You don't ketch me a fittin' out no expedish fer th' relief o' that feller Andree."

"Why not, Weary?"

"Ain't you noticed that this man Nansen says he found natural soap in th' Arctic regions?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

They Can't Remember.

Greene—Funny about my wife. She has been running on dreadfully about Will Stuyrum, and only a day or two ago she declared Will was a regular trump.

Grey—That's all right. A woman, you know, is hardly ever able to remember what's trumps.—Boston Transcript.

DUTCH BELTED CATTLE.

Mr. Orson D. Munn's Fine Herd Add to Their Record.

Mr. Orson D. Munn, one of the editors of the Scientific American, is justly proud of the handsome herd of Dutch belted cattle which are much admired by the lovers of fine stock who visit his place Llewellyn Park, Orange, N. J. At the New Jersey state fair this fall, out of thirteen head exhibited, seven took first prizes and to two were awarded second. At the live stock exhibition held in Madison Square Garden in 1895 thirteen prizes were awarded for the herd and separate animals composing it. A herd of sixteen Dutch belted cattle, it will be remembered by breeders, was awarded the highest per cent of prizes obtained by any cattle exhibit at the World's Fair, when there were probably more cattle of various breeds gathered together than ever before.

"The Dutch belted or blanket breed of cows," said Mr. Munn yesterday, "are natives of Holland and are a distinct family from the Holsteins, with which many confound them. Comparatively few have as yet been imported into this country, although the breed antecedes the seventeenth century. In Holland they are owned and controlled by the nobility. In color they are very black, with a continuous pure white belt around their body which makes a strikingly beautiful contrast. Their form is usually very fine, and their constitutions most hardy, enabling them to stand sudden changes in climate and to thrive on any variety of fodder. As milk producers they are excellent."—New York Herald.

Talmage's Sermon.

WHEN THEY ARE OLD.

Dr. Talmage Tells Us How We Should Treat Aged Persons.

Washington, Oct. 4.—Dr. Talmage, in his sermon, shows us a scene of tenderness and reverence, and tells us how we ought to treat old people. His text is Gen. xiv. 28: I will go and see him before I die.

Jacob had long since passed the hundred year mile stone. In those times people were distinguished for longevity. In the centuries after, persons lived to great age. Galen, the most celebrated physician of his time, took so little of his own medicine that he lived to one hundred and forty years. A man of undoubted veracity on the witness stand in England swore that he remembered an event one hundred and fifty years before. Lord Bacon speaks of a countess who had cut three sets of teeth, and died at one hundred and forty years. Joseph Crele, of Pennsylvania, lived one hundred and forty years. In 1857 a book was printed containing the names of thirty-seven persons who lived one hundred and forty years, and the names of eleven persons who lived one hundred and fifty years.

Among the grand old people of whom we have record was Jacob, the shepherd of the text. But he had a bad lot of boys. They were jealous and ambitious and every way unprincipled. Joseph, however, seemed to be an exception; but he had been gone many years, and the probability was that he was dead. As sometimes now in a house you will find kept at the table a vacant chair, a plate, a knife, a fork, for some deceased member of the family, so Jacob kept in his heart a place for his beloved Joseph. There sits the old man, the flock of one hundred and forty years in their flight having alighted long enough to leave the marks of their claw on forehead and cheek and temple. His long beard snows down over his chest. His eyes are somewhat dim, and he can see farther when they are closed than when they are open, for he can see clear back into the time when beautiful Rachel, his wife, was living, and his children shook the oriental abode with their merriment.

The centenarian is sitting dreaming over the past when he hears a wagon rumbling to the front door. He gets up and goes to the door to see who has arrived, and his long-absent sons from Egypt come in and announce to him that Joseph, instead of being dead, is living in an Egyptian palace, with all the investiture of prime minister, next to the king in the mightiest empire of all the world! The news was too sudden and too glad for the old man, and his cheeks whiten, and he has a dazed look, and his staff falls out of his hand, and he would have dropped had not the sons caught him and led him to a lounge and put cold water on his face, and fanned him a little.

In that half delirium the old man mumbles something about his son Joseph. He says: "You don't mean Joseph, do you? my dear son who has been dead so long? You don't mean Joseph, do you?" But after they had fully resuscitated him, and the news was confirmed, the tears begin their winding way down the crossroads of the wrinkles, and the sunken lips of the old man quiver, and he brings his bent fingers together as he says: "Joseph is yet alive. I will go and see him before I die."

It did not take the old man a great while to get ready, I warrant you. He put on the best clothes that the shepherd's wardrobe could afford. He got into the wagon, and though the aged are cautious and like to ride slow, the wagon did not get along fast enough for this old man; and when the wagon with the old man met Joseph's chariot coming down to meet him, and Joseph got out of the chariot and got into the wagon and threw his arms around his father's neck, it was an antithesis of royalty and rusticity, of simplicity and pomp, of filial affection and paternal love which leaves us so much in doubt whether we had better laugh or cry, that we do both. So Jacob kept the resolution of the text—"I will go and see him before I die."

What a strong and unfailing thing is parental attachment. Was it not almost time for Jacob to forget Joseph? The hot suns of many summers had blazed on the heath; the River Nile had overflowed and receded, overflowed and receded again and again; the seed had been sown and the harvests reaped; stars rose and set; years of plenty and years of famine had passed on; but the love of Jacob for Joseph in my text is overwhelmingly dramatic. Oh, that is a cord that is not snapped, though pulled on by many decades! Though when the little child expired the parents may not have been more than twenty-five years of age, and now they are seventy-five, yet the vision of the cradle and the childish face, and the first utterances of the infantile lips are fresh to-day, in spite of the passage of a half-century. Joseph was as fresh in Jacob's memory as ever, though at seventeen years of age the boy had disappeared from the old homestead. I found in our family record the story of an infant that had died fifty years before, and I said to my parents: "What is this record, and what does it mean?" Their chief answer was a long, deep sigh. It was yet to them a very tender sorrow. What does that all mean? Why, it means our children departed are ours yet, and that cord of attachment reaching across the years will hold us until it brings us together in the palace, as Jacob and Joseph were brought together. That is one thing that makes old people die happy. They realize it is reunion with those from whom they have long been separated.

I am often asked as pastor—and every pastor is asked the question—"Will my children be children in heaven and forever children?" Well, there was no doubt a great change in Joseph from the time Jacob lost him and the time when Jacob found him—between the boy of 17 years of age and the man in mid-life, his forehead developed with the great business of state; but Jacob was glad to get back Joseph anyhow, and it did not make much difference to the old man whether the boy looked older or looked younger. And it will be enough joy for that parent if he can get back that son, that daughter, at the gate of heaven, whether the departed loved one shall come a cherub or in full-grown angelhood. There must be a change wrought by that celestial climate and by those supernal years, but it will only be from loveliness to more loveliness, and from health to more radiant health. O parent, as you think of the darling panting and white in membranous croup, I want you to know it will be gloriously bettered in that land where there has never been a death and where all the inhabitants will live on in the great future as long as God! Joseph was Joseph notwithstanding the palace, and your child will be your child notwithstanding all the raining splendors of everlasting noon. What a thrilling visit was that of the old shepherd to the prime minister Joseph! I see the old country man seated in the palace looking around at the mirrors and the fountains and the carved pillars, and oh, how he wishes that Rachel, his wife, was alive and she could have come with him to see their son in his great house. "Oh," says the old man within himself, "I do wish Rachel could be here to see all this!"

I visited at the farmhouse of the father of Millard Fillmore when the son was President of the United States, and the octogenarian farmer entertained me until 11 o'clock at night telling me what great things he saw in his son's house at Washington, and what Daniel Webster said to him, and how grandly Millard treated his father in the White House. The old man's face was illuminated with the story until almost the midnight. He had just been visiting his son at the capital. And I suppose it was something of the same joy that thrilled the heart of the old shepherd as he stood in the palace of the prime minister. It is a great day with you when your old parents come to visit you. Your little children stand around with great wide-open eyes, wondering how anybody could be so old. The parents can not stay many days, for they are a little restless, and especially at nightfall, because they sleep better in their own bed; but while they tarry you somehow feel there is a benediction in every room in the house. They are a little feeble, and you make it as easy as you can for them, and you realize they will probably not visit you very often—perhaps never again. You go to their room after they have retired at night, to see if the lights are properly put out, for the old people understand candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus for illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask how they rested last night.

Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindnesses. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation in the bombazine pocket of the one and the sleeve of the other! Blessed is that home where Christian parents come to visit! Whatever may have been the style of the architecture when they came, it is a palace before they leave. If they visit you 50 times, the two most memorable visits will be the first and the last. Those two pictures will hang in the hall of your memory while memory lasts and you will remember just how they looked and where they sat and what they said, and at what figure of the carpet, and at what doorsill they parted with you, giving you the final good-bye. Do not be embarrassed if your father come to town and he have the manners of the shepherd, and if your mother come to town, and there be in her hat no sign of costly millinery. The wife of the Emperor Theodosius said a wise thing when she said: "Husbands, remember what you lately were, and remember what you are, and be thankful."

By this time you all notice what kindly provision Joseph made for his father Jacob. Joseph did not say: "I can't have the old man around this place. How clumsy he would look climbing up these marble stairs, and walking over those mosaics! Then, he would be putting his hands upon some of these frescoes. People would wonder where that old greenhorn came from. He would shock all the Egyptian court with his manners at table. Besides that, he might get sick on my hands, and he might be querulous, and he might talk to me as though I were only a boy, when I am the second man in all the realm. Of course, he must not suffer, and if there is famine in his country—and I hear there is—I will send him some provisions, but I can't take a man from Padanaram and introduce him into this polite Egyptian court. What a nuisance it is to have poor relations!"

Joseph did not say that, but he rushed out to meet his father with perfect abandon of affection, and brought him up to the palace, and introduced him to the emperor, and provided for all the rest of the father's days, and nothing was too good for the old man while living, and when he was dead Joseph, with military escort, took his father's remains to the family cemetery. Would God all children were as kind to their parents.

If the father have large property, and he be wise enough to keep it in his own name, he will be respected by the heirs, but how often it is when the son finds his father in famine, as Joseph found Jacob in famine the young people make it very hard for the old man. They are so surprised he eats with a knife instead of a fork. They are chagrined at his antediluvian habits. They are provoked because he cannot hear as well as he used to, and when he asks it over again, and the son has to repeat it, he bawls in the old man's ear: "I hope you hear that!" How long he must wear the old coat or the old hat before they get him a new one. How chagrined they are at his independence of the English grammar! How long he hangs on! Seventy years and not gone yet! Seventy-five years and not gone yet! Eighty years and not gone yet! Will he ever go? They think it of no use to have a doctor in his last sickness, and go up to the drug store and get something that makes him worse, and economize on a coffin, and beat the undertaker down to the last point, giving a note for the reduced amount which they never pay!

I have officiated at obsequies of aged people where the family have been so inordinately resigned to Providence that I felt like taking my text from Proverbs: "The eye that mocketh at his father, and refuseth to obey his mother, the ravens of the valley shall pick it out, and the young eagles shall eat it." In other words, such an ingrate ought to have a flock of crows for pall-bearers! I congratulate you if you have the honor of providing for aged parents. The blessing of the Lord God of Joseph and Jacob will be on you.

I rejoice to remember that though my father lived in a plain house the most of his days, he died in a mansion provided by the filial piety of a son who had achieved a fortune. There the octogenarian sat, and the servants waited on him, and there were plenty of horses and plenty of carriages to convey him, and a bower in which to sit on long summer afternoons, dreaming over the past; and there was not a room in the house where he was not welcome, and there were musical instruments of all sorts to regale him; and when life had passed, the neighbors came out and expressed all honor possible and carried him to the village Machpelah, and put him down beside the Rachel with whom he had lived more than half a century. Share your successes with the old people. The probability is, that the principles they inculcated achieved your fortune. Give them a Christian percentage of kindly consideration. Let Joseph divide with Jacob the pasture of Goshen and the glories of the Egyptian court.

And here I would like to sing the praises of the sisterhood who remained unmarried that they might administer to aged parents. The brutal world calls these self-sacrificing ones peculiar or angular; but if you had had as many annoyances as they have had, Xantippe would have been an angel compared with you. It is easier to take care of five rollicking, romping children than of one childish old man. Among the best women of our land are those who allowed the bloom of life to pass away while they were caring for their parents. While other maidens were asleep they were soaking the old man's feet, or tucking up the covers around the invalid mother. While other maidens were in the cotillion they were dancing attendance upon rheumatism, and spreading plasters for the lame back of the septenarian, and heating catnip tea for insomnia.

In almost every circle of our kindred there has been some queen of self-sacrifice to whom jeweled hand after jeweled hand was offered in marriage, but who stayed on the old place because of the sense of filial obligation, until the health was gone and the attractiveness of personal presence had vanished. Brutal society may call such a one by a nick-name. God calls her daughter, and heaven calls her saint, and I call her domestic martyr. A half-dozen ordinary women have not as much nobility as could be found in the smallest joint of the little finger of her left hand. Although the world has stood six thousand years, this is the first apotheosis of maidenhood, although in the long line of those who have declined marriage that they might be qualified for some especial mission are the names of Anna Ross and Margaret Breckinridge, and Mary Shelton, and Anna Etheridge, and Georgiana Willetts, the angels of the battlefields of Fair Oaks and Lookout Mountain, and Chancellorsville, and Cooper Shop Hospital; and though single life has been honored by the fact that the three grandest men of the Bible—John and Paul and Christ—were celibates.

Let the ungrateful world sneer at the maiden aunt, but God has a throne burnished for her arrival, and on one side of that throne in heaven there is a vase containing two jewels, the one brighter than the Kohinoor of London Tower, and the other larger than any diamond ever found in the districts of Golconda—the one jewel by the lapidary of the palace cut with the words: "Inasmuch as ye did it to father;" the other jewel by the lapidary of the palace cut with the words: "Inasmuch as ye did it to mother." "Over the Hills to the Poorhouse" is the exquisite ballad of Will Carleton, who found an old woman who had been turned off by her prospered sons; but I thank God I may find in my text, "Over the hills to the palace."

As if to disgust us with unfilial conduct the Bible presents us with the story of Micah, who stole the eleven hundred shekels from his mother, and the story of Absalom, who tried to dethrone his father. But all history is beautiful with stories of filial fidelity. Epaminondas, the warrior, found his chief delight in reciting to his parents his victories. There goes Aeneas from burning Troy, on his shoulders Anchises, his father. The Athenians punished with death any unfilial conduct. There goes beautiful Ruth, escorting Naomi across the desert amid the howling of the wolves and the barking of the jackals. John Lawrence, burned at the stake at Colchester, was cheered in the flames by his children, who said: "O God, strengthen thy servant and keep thy promise!" And Christ in the hour of excruciation provided for his old mother. Jacob kept his resolution, "I will go and see him before I die," and a little while after we find them walking the tesselated floor of the palace, Jacob and Joseph, the prime minister proud of the shepherd.

I may say in regard to the most of you that your parents have probably visited you for the last time, or will soon pay you such a visit, and I have wondered if they will ever visit you in the king's palace. "Oh," you say, "I am in the pit of sin!" Joseph was in the pit. "Oh," you say, "I am in the prison of my iniquity!" Joseph was once in prison. "Oh," you say, "I didn't have a fair chance; I was denied maternal kindness!" Joseph was denied maternal attendance. "Oh," you say, "I am far away from the land of my nativity!" Joseph was far from home. "Oh," you say, "I have been betrayed and exasperated!" Did not Joseph's brethren sell him to a passing Ishmaelitish caravan?

Yet God brought him to that emblazoned residence; and if you will trust his grace in Jesus Christ, you, too, will be empalaced. Oh, what a day that will be when the old folks come from an adjoining mansion in heaven, and find you amid the alabaster pillars of the throne room and living with the King! They are coming up the steps now, and the epauletted guard of the palaces rushes in and says: "Your father's coming, your mother's coming!" And when, under the arches of precious stones and on the pavement of porphyry you greet each other, the scene will eclipse the meeting on the Goshen highway, when Joseph and Jacob fell on each other's neck and wept a good while.

But oh! how changed the old folks will be! Their cheek smoothed into the flesh of a little child. Their stooped posture lifted into immortal symmetry. Their foot now so feeble, then with the sprightliness of a bounding roe, as they shall say to you: "A spirit passed this way from earth and told us that you were wayward and dissipated after we left the world, but you have repented, our prayer has been answered, and you are here, and as we used to visit you on earth before we died now we visit you in your new home after our ascension." And father will say, "Mother, don't you see Joseph is yet alive?" and mother will say, "Yes, father, Joseph is yet alive." And then they will talk over their earthly anxieties in regard to you, and the midnight supplications in your behalf, and they will recite to each other the old scripture passage with which they used to cheer their staggering faith, "I will be a God to thee and thy seed after thee."

Oh, the palace, the palace, the palace! That is what Richard Baxter called "The Saints' Everlasting Rest." That is what John Bunyan called the "Celestial City." That is Young's "Night Thoughts" turned into morning exultations. That is Gray's "Elegy in a Churchyard" turned into resurrection spectacle. That is the "Cotter's Saturday Night" exchanged for the cotter's Sabbath morning. That is the shepherd of Salisbury Plains amid the flocks on the hills of heaven. That is the famine struck Padan-aram turned into the rich pasture field of Goshen. That is Jacob visiting Joseph at the emerald castle.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

AN OPEN LETTER

From Miss Sachner, of Columbus, O., to Ailing Women.

To all women who are ill:—It affords me great pleasure to tell you of the benefit I have derived from taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I can hardly find words to express my gratitude for the boon given to suffering women in that excellent remedy. Before taking the Compound I was thin, sallow, and nervous. I was troubled with leucorrhœa, and my menstrual periods were very irregular. I tried three physicians and gradually grew worse. About a year ago I was advised by a friend to try Mrs. Pinkham's Sanative Wash and Vegetable Compound, which I did. After using three bottles of the Vegetable Compound and one package of Sanative Wash, I am now enjoying better health than I ever did, and attribute the same to your wonderful remedies. I cannot find words to express what a Godsend they have been to me.

Whenever I begin to feel nervous and ill, I know I have a never-failing physician at hand. It would afford me pleasure to know that my words had directed some suffering sister to health and strength through those most excellent remedies.—MISS MAY SACHNER, 348½ E. Rich St., Columbus, O.

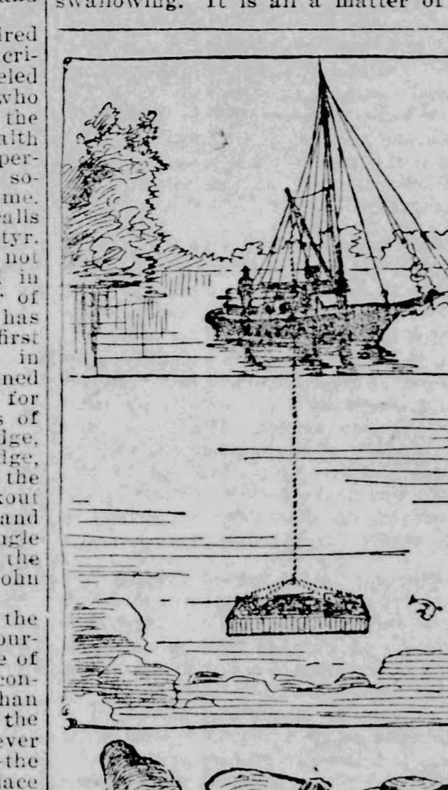
Do you know what an "emulsion is?" It is when each drop of the oil is broken up into minute drops, so small you can hardly see them with the microscope: so minute that they pass at once through the tissues into the circulation. Scott's Emulsion does not disturb digestion, is not unpleasant to take, and does not fail to do its work because digestion can deal with it at once. You may be able to disguise the taste of raw oil and get it past the palate. You can't cheat your stomach with it. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

OUR FRIEND THE OYSTER

NEW AND CURIOUS INFORMATION ABOUT THE LUSCIOUS BIVALVE.

Fattening Oysters for Market—Made to Look Plump and Appetizing by a Curious Process.

Had you been born an oyster you would stand a chance of being nearly anything in the oyster catagory from a "half-shell" served with "trimmings," to sort of a bivalve who goes slashing about the country in "tin" until consumed by some "oyster supper" community or swallowed whole by some far inland rustic who imagines the eating of raw oysters to be but a modified form of sword swallowing. It is all a matter of when and at what age an oyster is caught. If in his youth, he is served in state on the half-shell. If later, he goes in the soup. If a few months later, he is fried or steamed. But if he escapes the rake until a matured age, his fate is "bulk" or "tin" and his destiny obscure.



FATTENING OYSTERS FOR MARKET.

There is no phase which belongs exclusively to oysters which means as much and as little as the two words "Blue Point." It means nothing to oyster dealers—much to consumers. There was a time when the half-shell oysters were larger than now. The change from the moderate sized oyster to the smallest to be had came with the name "Blue Point." The original Blue Point oysters—an oyster grown off Blue Point, Long Island—was an innovation. It was smaller, more tender and more easily eaten, as far as handling goes. Thus it became popular and the name something to conjure with. For a time, and to-day, in fact, Blue Point suggests the best oyster obtainable. But to-day a genuine Blue Point oyster is as rare as justice. The name, however, still stays, and as only perhaps one person in ten thousand can distinguish the genuine by the flavor, the oyster world is quite safe in retaining it. The people whom our own Barnum declared loved to be humbugged, go on paying a fancy price for the name "Blue Point" and eating oysters from Connecticut, New Jersey, Great South Bay, Staten Island sound, and to save the curse, an occasional one, or perhaps two from off Blue Point. If you can distinguish a Plymouth Rock hen's egg when fried from that of any other hen, you have a chance of recognizing a Blue Point.

Blue Point Is an Elusive Term.

Nothing, or very little at least, can be learned from the shell. Oyster growers control to a large degree the shape of the oyster shell. It is all a matter of how they are planted; if two thickly, they are crowded and assume cramped shapes, but if care is taken and they are given room they grow round and shapely. There are but a few varieties in which the natural shape of the shell will expose the fraud if it is claimed to be a blue point. Oysters furthermore are distinguished by the top shell, the peculiar marking telling the locality from which they come. The under shell, which is smaller, flatter and smoother, tells little, thus as oysters are served on the lower shell again the consumer is forced to take the oyster as he finds it and believe it is a blue point. After all there is no harm in the deception, as there is but little, if any difference in oysters at the age when served on the half-shell. There is one exception, however; the "condalu" half-shell oyster can be distinguished instantly, but as there are but few of them grown—the variety being very rare—and those which are grown seldom if ever reach anything but a private club or family trade, they do not figure in the oysters used by the general public.

Curious Ideas of Oystermen.

Oystermen—the old-time, regulation oystermen—have a few hereditary habits which remind one of the headlong course of the drumfish. Way back in the early oyster days, long before the oldest of the present generation were born, for some mysterious reason oystermen transplanted their oysters. That is, they took them from the ground on which they were originally planted, and moved them to another locality. This requires the same amount of labor as getting them to market. Why it was done no one knows, and for that reason it is still done. One or two of the more thinking have, in spite of the scowls and dire predictions of their brothers of the craft, discontinued the transplanting of oysters. But in spite of the fact that the oysters thrive better, the old heads refuse to follow the example. In fact, they hardly speak to this new creature, who does not follow all the old legends, and think him their enemy.

It may sound odd to speak of "drinking" oysters. One would assume their opportunity to quench their thirst was fairly good, but oysters must be "drinked," "drank" or "watered"—as oystermen say—before they are fit for market. The "drinking" process is simply a matter of fattening, or to be more truthful, inflating.

When oysters are "raised" (taken from the beds to the air) they are dumped aboard of the sloops and when a load is obtained the sloop sails for some fresh water stream. At the mouth of these streams are floats into which the oysters are dumped at full tide. As the tide ebbs and the fresh water from the stream gradually freshens the water in the floats, the oyster opens. He appears to be drinking, but instead is simply allowing the fresh water to wash out the salt. When this is completed the oyster closes. The fresh water causes it to swell, sometimes till the shell gapes open. Thus the oyster becomes plump and when opened looks fat and fit.

Of course, there is a reason for always serving the oyster on the lower shell. The top shell is concave and the lower one, besides being about a third smaller, is flat. Therefore, when the oyster, which fills the larger shell is laid upon the flat lower shell he assumes aldermanic proportions.

Oyster spawn resembles the scales of small fish more than anything else. They have life when no larger than a tack head and at once fasten to the nearest oyster shell. There they stay until by their growth, which at an early age is rapid, they force each other loose. Then for protection they fasten to each other, and it is in this form of odd shaped bunches of flat oysters no larger than a nickel, they are taken for seed. The grower, who buys seed by the bushel, separates the oysters from each other, and dumps them overboard upon a certain ground which he has staked, generally from 10 to 20 feet under water. It is then the oyster begins his individual struggle for existence. He has enemies to anticipate and balk as well as to dig for his food. For the first six months after he is taken from the shoals and planted in deep water he is extremely busy.

Deadly Enemies.

The drumfish mentioned above is one of the oysters most deadly enemies. Drumfish are large and heavy-jawed. They travel in schools in a straight course, and once they strike an oyster bed leave only a mass of crumbled shells in their wake. They pick up a mouthful, grind the shells, eat the oysters, spit out the shells, and go on. Their presence is made known to the oystermen by the color of the water, which assumes a reddish hue as they pass through it. There is no way of anticipating or frustrating their attacks. Once they strike an oyster bed they eat a path through it. As to the amount of damage they do, depends entirely on how they come upon the bed. Sometimes their course leads them straight over it. If so, there is nothing left but crumbled shells. Sometimes they only touch the corner, and at other times a small school will go through the center. They never vary from a straight course, and a school covering hundreds of square feet have been known to take but a few bushels off the corner of a bed of thousands of bushels. Oystermen offer no explanation for this peculiar stupidity, but are glad that they do not get into the habit of looking about them when they strike the corner.

HIS DREAM CAME TRUE.

An old Georgia darkey had a dream, and in that dream he saw an iron vessel at the roots of a dead oak tree, and the vessel was filled with silver dollars. He had great faith in dreams, and he communicated this one to his wife, who in turn told it to her neighbors, says the Atlanta Constitution.

It got to the ears of two practical jokers about town, who placed a dozen dollars in such a receptacle as the old man's dream had pictured, and buried it beneath "a dead oak tree."

Then one night when the old man went to digging around the dead trees in the vicinity they secreted themselves and watched him at his work.

Finally he came to the tree where the dollars were, and presently unearthed them, and at the sight of the silver he fell on his knees and returned thanks to heaven.

Then the young men presented themselves, had a good laugh and explained matters.

They had had their fun out of the old man, and now they wanted their money.

"Dat's all right, gen'men," he said, "ter

"YOU CAN'T FOOL ME."

come heah en claim whut de Lawd send, but I dreamed it, en I digged it, en damn ef I ain't gwine ter hol' it!"

He was in earnest. He squared himself, spit on his hands, and swung his ax in a threatening manner.

"You can't fool me—none er you! I dream de dream, I tell you, en I digged like de debbil fer de money. Go 'long en wuk for yo' livin'!"

The young men are just $12 out. The old man is dreaming with that much under his head.

PINK CASHMERE DRESS

With Velvet, Lace Insertion and Lace Edging for Decoration.

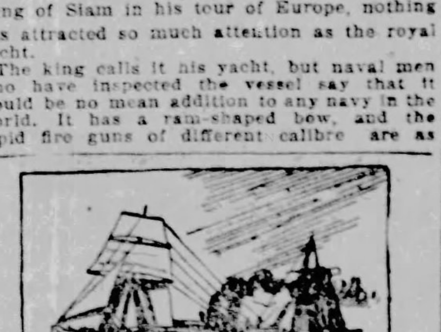
Daintines and grace distinguish the dresses for little girls and they are much trimmed when intended for party or visiting wear, says the Delineator. Loose flowing lines attached to a yoke are generally becoming and triple-pointed sleeve-caps, short puffs at the top of the sleeves and a becoming neck frill of lace edging are accesories received with marked favor. In the dress illustrated pink cashmere forms the ground for a charming

decoration of velvet, insertion and lace edging. The short body lining is faced in pointed yoke style and the dress is closed at the back; sleeve caps prettily trimmed fall over short puffs at the top of the sleeves. Entire freedom of movement is allowed in the shaping of children's dresses. Lovely tints of Henrietta and cashmere are selected for cool days, while the white fabrics are not neglected for elaborate wear when lace, ribbon and sometimes sprays of flowers are used as adornment, if the dress is to do duty for party or festive occasions.

KING OF SIAM'S YACHT.

Of the many things connected with the King of Siam in his tour of Europe, nothing has attracted so much attention as the royal yacht.

The king calls it his yacht, but naval men who have inspected the vessel say that it would be no mean addition to any navy in the world. It has a ram-shaped bow, and the rapid fire guns of different calibre are as



SIAM'S ARMED YACHT.

plentiful on board of her as in a first class battle ship. Moreover, there are fighting tops in her two masts and in an encounter with a vessel of her tonnage the royal yacht would doubtless make a good showing.

One of the features of this vessel is the library which is abundantly stored with the writings of the best English and French authors. When at sea the King spends most of his time reading and that he has a wonderfully retentive mind is shown by his knowledge in a multiplicity of subjects ranging all the way from the best breed of bulldogs to the latest achievements in the electrical world.

Not Just the Same.

Spats—Col. Blood is a typical globe-trotter. He's haughty, he's austere, he's——"

Socratsots—A steer, you bet! If you had sat in the same game he steered me against you would think so.—Pittsburg News.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

SUBSTITUTION

the FRAUD of the day.

See you get Carter's.

Ask for Carter's.

Insist and demand

Carter's Little Liver Pills

The only perfect Liver Pill.

Take no other,

Even if

Solicited to do so.

Beware of imitations

of Same Color Wrapper.

RED.

The Sunday School.

LESSON 3, OCTOBER 17, 1897.

Paul Before the Roman Governor.

Golden Text: Fear thou not; for I am with thee.—Isa. 41:10.

(Acts 24:10-25. Memory verses 14-16.)

Read Acts 23:10 to 24:27.

10. Then Paul, after that the governor had beckoned unto him to speak, answered, Forasmuch as I know that thou hast been of many years a judge unto this nation, I do the more cheerfully answer for myself.

11. Because that thou mayest understand, that there are yet but twelve days since I went up to Jerusalem for to worship.

12. And they neither found me in the temple disputing with any man, neither raising up the people, neither in the synagogues, nor in the city.

13. Neither can they prove the things whereof they now accuse me.

14. But this I confess unto thee, that after the way which they call heresy, so worship I the God of my fathers, believing all things which are written in the law and in the prophets.

15. And have hope toward God, which they themselves also allow, that there shall be a resurrection of the dead, both of the just and unjust.

16. And herein do I exercise myself, to have always a conscience void of offense toward God, and toward men.

17. And after many years I came to bring alms to my nation, and offerings.

18. Whereupon certain Jews from Asia found me purified in the temple, neither with multitude, nor with tumult.

19. Who ought to have been here before thee, and object, if they had aught against me.

20. Or else let these same here say, if they have found any evil doing in me, while I stood before the council.

21. Except it be for this one voice, that I cried standing among them, Touching the resurrection of the dead I am called in question by you this day.

22. And when Felix heard these things, having more perfect knowledge of that way, he deferred them, and said, When Lysias the chief captain shall come down, I will know the uttermost of your matter.

23. And he commanded a centurion to keep Paul, and to let him have liberty, and that he should forbid none of his acquaintance to minister or come unto him.

24. And after certain days, when Felix came with his wife Drusilla, which was a Jewess, he sent for Paul, and heard him concerning the faith in Christ.

25. And as he reasoned of righteousness, temperance, and judgment to come, Felix trembled, and answered, Go thy way for this time; when I have a convenient season, I will call for thee.

Illustrative Applications.

Forasmuch as I know that thou hast been of many years a judge unto this nation, I do cheerfully make my defence (v. 10). Mark the exquisite and wise courtesy of the Apostle. The Apostle does not flatter. Flattery is praise beyond the truth. But the Apostle; in skillful and conciliatory way, uses the exact truth about the governor, to remove prejudice and to win regard. It is always best to be courteous. A gentle courtesy is one of the beautiful blooms of a Christian spirit.

Let the iron hand be in the velvet glove, if you must use the iron hand. A rude bluntness is both unchristian and unwise. I knew a man who prided himself upon his bluntness. He called it downright truth, etc. But he only made needless enemies, lost influence, defeated himself. It is Christian to be firm when firmness is called for, but it is not Christian to be jagged, either in cadence, or gesture, or speech, or deed.

And neither in the temple did they find me disputing or stirring up a crowd. Neither can they prove to thee the things whereof they now accuse me (vs. 12, 13). A man is strong who is confident of his record. Be right, and you may be fearless. Paul tells the Christian soldier to put on the breastplate of righteousness; that is, rectitude. Better than burnished armer is such defense.

But this I confess unto thee, that after the way which they call a sect, so serve I the God of our fathers (v. 14). There is no want of directness and bravery in the Apostle's confession. Such confession should be ours. There should be no halfness about it. The shame is not in being Christian, but in a mean desire to hide the fact of being one. Dean Farrar tells of a young recruit in the British army who, beginning life in the barracks, and kneeling at night for his devotions, was so hooted at and bestormed by his fellow soldiers in the barrack-room that the chaplain advised him, under the circumstances, to say his prayers in bed. Some days after, the chaplain asked him how this plan succeeded. The young soldier replied that he tried the plan a night or two, but could not help feeling it was mean and cowardly; so he began again bravely to pray at his bedside every night, and the result had been that now all the other soldiers knelt at their bedsides and said their prayers. There is always strong and noble sway in unequivocal confession. Moral bravery appeals to men. Sneaking cowardice concerning the right, even the worst men despise.

Herein do I also exercise myself to have a conscience void of offence toward God and men alway (v. 16). That word "exercise" means to strenuously endeavor. As athletes fight physical weakness, so would the apostle fight stains on his conscience. He did not have a mere burst of sentiment about it now and then. It was the strong and steady purpose of his life to keep his conscience void of offense—literally, without stumbling, unshaken. Among George Washington's moral maxims was this, "Labor to keep alive in your breast that little spark of celestial fire called conscience." Pope sings truly, "One self-approving hour whole years outweighs."

And as he reasoned of righteousness, and temperance, and the judgment to come, Felix was terrified, and answered Go thy way for this time; and when I have a convenient season, I will call thee unto me (v. 25). The Roman historian Tacitus says of Felix that "he exercised the authority of a king with the disposition of a slave, in all manner of cruelty and lust." And so his conscience was against him, whereas the apostle's conscience was for himself. And now, though Felix sits upon the seat of authority, he is the real criminal, and the bound apostle is the real judge. Righteousness means here right conduct; temperance means self-control over one's passions. And the judgment to come surely fronts the flagrant and the slave of passion. And such know it. It is the instinctive and ineradicable feeling of the human heart. And here is a stern fact we never ought to lose sight of—the putting off to some more convenient season preparation for that judgment, does not in the least do away with the judgment to come. It is surely coming just the same. Let us, each one of us, now make ready for it, by personal acceptance of the atoning Christ, who is the end, the fulfillment of the law, to every one that believeth.—Weyland Hoyt, D. D., in Sunday School Times.

FOR THE FIRST ROAD.

Charles Young, who lives near Elsie, Mich., enjoys the distinction of being the man who drew the first load of timber for the first railroad constructed in America, the New York & Erie road. Mr. Young was born in Ireland, and came to this country with his parents when he was six years old. The family settled in Courtland county, N. Y., nine years later moving to Orange county and settling

CHARLES YOUNG.

near Goshen, to which place Mr. Young hauled the first load of timber for the New York & Erie railroad. At the time he was only 15 years of age.

Mr. Young came to Michigan in 1857 and settled in Clinton county, where he has since resided. He has been the father of nine children, only three of whom are living. He owns and works a tract of 17 acres of land two miles south of Elsie. Mr. Young was 83 years old on August 18 last, but he is as hale and hearty as most men at 60.

FOR A YOUNG GIRL.

Autumn Dress of Plaid Serge and Velvet.

Gay plaids are again holding out their claims as rivals to serge, mohair, camel's-hair weaves and cashmere, especially for children, for whom the bright and often brilliant coloring seems eminently well suited. Velvet combines with these gay colors admirably and is used for the fanciful collar, pretty yoke or for the

sleeve caps, collar and cuffs and sometimes in band trimming on the skirt. A dressy feature of the little garment illustrated, which is from the Delineator, is a fancy front-yoke pointed at the center and deepened at each side of the front to form boleros, which enter the under-arm seams. Sleeve-caps give a becoming effect over the puffs at the top of the close-fitting sleeves. The straight, full skirt is now in high vogue for these dainty dresses, but the waists are generally quite fanciful.

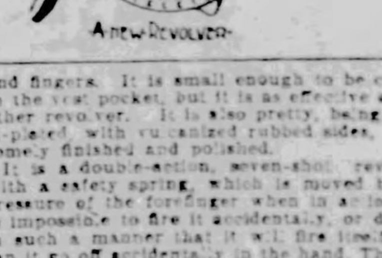
Advised by a Friend.

"My brother had an attack of fever and when he recovered from this rheumatism settled in his left arm and he suffered very much. A friend advised him to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, and he did so. After taking two bottles he was cured. It has also cured my youngest brother of eczema." S. L. Winkle, Roundbottom, Ohio.

HOOD'S PILLS act easily and promptly on the liver and bowels. Cure sick headache.

A NEW REVOLVER.

A new revolver has been placed in the market within the last few days. It looks different from anything of the kind ever made before. The bulk of the revolver occupies the palm of the hand, so that for close and rapid action it is said to be superior to all other arms. It cannot be knocked out of the hand, the barrel alone protruding beyond the palm



A NEW REVOLVER.

and fingers. It is small enough to be carried in the vest pocket, but it is as effective as any other revolver. It is also pretty, being nickel-plated with vulcanized rubbed sides, handsomely finished and polished.

It is a double-action, seven-shot revolver, with a safety spring, which is moved by the pressure of the forefinger when in action. It is impossible to fire it accidentally, or drop it in such a manner that it will fire itself. Nor can it go off accidentally in the hand. The cylinder, hammer and other simple mechanism are incased so that the cylinder revolves forward towards the barrel instead of from left to right.

A Long Walk.

Watts—"Oh, come, now; you can't make me believe that it is fifteen minutes' walk from your front door to the gate."

Figgs—"Well, I know it takes Laura and her young man that long when he starts home."

"Oh!"—Indianapolis Journal.

Drawing It Fine.

"Doesn't you wife's mother live with you?"

"No, I am living with her. Of course, the house is mine and I furnished it, but yet——"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

MEN CURED FREE

A Wonderful Opportunity.

Thousands of men will welcome the news that a most successful remedy has been found for sexual weakness, such as impotency, shrunken organs, nervous debility, lost manhood, night emissions, premature discharge, and all other results of self-abuse or excesses. It cures any case of the difficulty. Mr. H. C. Olds, who cured himself after many years' suffering, wants to let other men know about it. He will, therefore, send the receipt giving the various ingredients to be used, so that all men at a trifling expense can cure themselves. He sends this receipt free, and all the reader need do is to send his name and address, stating that he is not writing out of curiosity but wishes to give the remedy a trial, to Mr. H. C. Olds, Box 1774, Kalamazoo, Mich., requesting the free receipt as reported in the papers. It is a generous offer, and all men ought to be glad to have such an opportunity as this.

MEN

We are receiving daily letters like the following:

"GENTLEMEN: It is with a thankful heart I write you this morning. Your treatment is a great success. I am well after twenty years of misery. May the Lord be praised! The gratitude I owe you cannot be measured by money. It is worth millions."

We can give you vim, vigor and vitality. We can give you full development and complete manhood. Enclose 6c. in stamps for postage and packing, and we will send you Medicine Free by Mail specially prepared to suit your case and condition. PHYSICIANS' INSTITUTE, 1733 Masonic Temple, Chicago.

PATENTS.

Patents PATTISON & NESBIT Wash., D. C. Advice as to patent ability and Inventor's Guide free. Mention BLADE.

AGENTS WANTED.

SALESMEN—for cigars; $125 a mo. and expenses; old firm; experience unnecessary; inducements to customers. C. C. Bishop & Co., St. Louis.

GOLD RINGS FREE! We will give one half-round Ring, 18k Rolled Gold plate warranted, to any one who will sell 1 doz. Indestructible Lamp Wicks (need no trimming) among friends at 10cts. each. Write us and we will mail you the Wicks. You sell them and send us the money and we will mail you the Ring. STAR CHEMICAL CO., Box 551, Centerbrook, Conn.

$75. Per Month and EXPENSES paid any active man or woman if right. Goods sold by sample only. FREE. Full particulars upon request. Address IMPORTER, P. O. Box 5308, Boston, Mass.

High Arm TRY IT FREE for 30 days in your own home and save $10 to $25. No money in advance. Singers. All attachments FREE. We pay freight. Buy from factory. Save agents large profits. Over 100,000 in use. Catalogue and testimonials Free. Write at once. CASH BUYERS' UNION 158-164 West Van Buren St., B-56 Chicago, Ills.

MISCELLANEOUS.

GET RICH quickly. Send for book, "Inventions Wanted." Edgar Tate & Co., 245 Broadway, N.Y.

700 Sample Styles of Silk Fringe Cards, Hidden Name Cards, etc. Send a two cent stamp for postage. Banner Card Co., CADIZ, OHIO.

YOUR BUST ENLARGED Six Inches. Failure Impossible. 1000 Testimonials. AURUM MEDICINE CO., 55 State St., Chicago.

$12 3000 BICYCLES must be closed out at once. Standard '97 Models, guaranteed, $14 to $30. Second hand wheels $3 to $15. $12 Shipped to anyone on approval without advance deposit. EARN A BICYCLE by helping advertise us. Write at once for our Special Offer. B. F. Mead & Prentiss, Chicago, Ill.

MEDICAL.

BED-WETTING CURED. Sample FREE Dr. F. E. May, Bloomington, Ill.

PILES Instant relief. Final cure in a few days, never returns; no purge; no salve; no suppository. Pamphlet mailed free. C. J. Mason, Box 519, New York, N.Y.

MEN BE MEN

We will send you a five (5) day trial treatment of Lasonia's wonderful preparation of Calthos free by sealed mail if requested. No C. O. D.'s.

We guarantee it an absolute and permanent cure for all Drains, Losses, Varicocele and Impotency.

It costs you nothing to try it.

It is not a quack nostrum. It is the result of 35 years investigation by Prof. Jules Laborde, of Paris, France, who is recognized as the world's greatest and most successful specialist in diseases of the Nervous System.

VON MOHL CO., 112 B. CINCINNATI, O.

PILES and CONSTIPATION quickly cured. Sufferers will learn of a simple remedy free by addressing Prof. Fowler, Moodus, Conn.

MRS. LEASE'S HUSBAND.

Anent the slurs recently cast at Mrs. Lease, it is not generally known that her husband is a man who has not only the willingness to fight when occasion requires it, but who has the requisite brawn to do battle to a successful conclusion, affirms the Topeka Mail. Charles Lease was a mighty good man in his day, and his day has not ended yet. He has had only two fights in the last ten years, and unless somebody who doesn't know him runs up against him he won't have a fight in the next

MR. LEASE AND MR. BAILEY.

ten years. In the early days of the Alliance Fred Bailey, who was afterward Jerry Simpson's congressional committeeman, and who is now a member of the Townsite board of Perry, Okla., boarded or roomed in the Lease house. Fred was poor in those days and couldn't "liquidate" as promptly as was in keeping with sound business principles. Mr. Lease took no stock in that zealous regard Mr. Bailey had for the reform movement, because Mr. Lease was then, and is to-day, a sound Democrat.

One fine day the whole Third ward of Wichita was thrown into the greatest excitement at seeing Charles Lease following Mr. Bailey, both fleeing with the fleetness of the coyote. With the greatest regularity Mr. Lease administered punishment to Mr. Bailey every ten steps, alternating kicks with blows often enough to give the affair variety. No arrests were made, for the whole police department knew that Charlie Lease would not fight unless he was justified in doing so. The other fight he had was in a drug store, and it illustrates Mr. Lease's make-up to a dot. He was a salesman in the wholesale drug store of Ben Aldrich. One day a bully who wanted to start a joint in a neighboring town came in to buy some drugs to put in front. He was a mean chap and swore at Mr. Lease frequently and applied disgraceful epithets to him repeatedly. Mr. Lease smiled and treated his customer with the utmost affability all the time.

In due time the sale was made, the goods loaded on a dray and carried away. Mr. Lease took the money from his customer, gave him the change and thanked him most kindly for his patronage. As the fellow went out on the sidewalk Mr. Lease followed and hailed him.

"What's the matter?" said the bully, roughly. "Isn't everything settled?"

"Not quite all," said Charlie; "we haven't yet settled for those names you called me," and so saying he mopped up the sidewalk and half a block of the gutter with his customer. Saturday night, when the store was about to be closed, a cash boy told Mr. Lease he was wanted at the desk of Mr. Aldrich. He thought sure that his cake was dough, but when Ben Aldrich said, "Charlie, your wages are increased $5 a week," he felt better toward himself and the world, and even the man he licked.

Inevitable.

"Perhaps you would like to do the shopping for the family yourself!" she exclaimed.

"Perhaps you would like to undertake the responsibility of providing the funds!" he retorted.

Then they both shuddered and realized that there was no use of trying to settle the question. It was the old, old dispute between capital and labor.—Washington Star.

In Bohemia.

"Will you lend me five shillings, old chap? I want to lend it to Jones."

"Why lend it to Jones?"

"Well, you see, he owes me five shillings, and he wants to return it."—The Sketch.

A Short Time Hence.

Citizen—By the way, I have been told that the Klondike gold is not worth so much to the ounce as some other brands.

Returned Klondiker—I couldn't say as to that. We never measured by less than a ton. I have no idea as to ounce values.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1897.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE..........Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

Terms—Postage Paid:

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free, to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address,

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Entered at the Postoffice at Toledo as Second-Class Mail Matter.

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK: 145,000

TO SUBSCRIBERS WHOSE TIME EXPIRE IN OCTOBER.

All subscribers expiring this month, have by this time received our special proposition. Those who have not, will please write us for a duplicate. The special proposition must be acted upon before October 1st, or not at all. To illustrate how favorable the proposition is, we will state that in August, 1,800 subscriptions expired, and 2,500 new ones were received. In September 10,000 expired, and over 11,000 in. This month 12,500 names expire, and we are certain to get in 15,000 to 20,000. These subscriptions are all yearlies.

As before, we shall on November 1st, send, express prepaid, a valuable oil painting to the person who happens during October to send us the largest club of yearly subscribers.

OUR OIL PAINTING PREMIUM FOR SEPTEMBER.

T. J. Skinner, of North Syracuse, N. Y., was the winner of our September premium, and to him the painting has been expressed, prepaid, a few days ago. Mr. Skinner sent us a club of 104 yearly subscribers, exceeding by just two names the club that we announced last week, as then most likely the largest.

THE G. A. R. IN TOLEDO.

Why not secure the National Encampment of the Grand Army for Toledo in 1901?

There is no reason why Toledo should not entertain these veterans, and there are an hundred why it should.

In the first place Toledo is the most accessible point in the United States. With twenty railways in centering here, and steamer facilities from all along the chain of the great lakes, there would be no hardship for the soldiers in the way of transportation.

The natural attractions of the city are of a matter that would delight the visitors. Amusement of every kind could be provided for them, and the deliberations of the body could be held in the finest theatre in the country.

The question of handling the crowds and the baggage is a simple one owing to the fact that instead of one station, as is too often the case, there are a number of them here, where the soldiers and their baggage can be quickly and easily taken care of, without the congestion and delay so annoying in other places.

There are ample facilities for sleeping and feeding the multitude. In addition to the hotels, boarding houses, schools and vacant rooms, there are within reach beautiful spots where many posts would be more than delighted to pitch their tents and again enjoy the pleasure of a night or two under canvas.

Toledo is noted for its hospitality and its open-handed, generous treatment of visitrs, and for an occasion like this every man, woman and child in the city would do everything possible to add to that reputation.

The direct advantages to the city of Toledo are too obvious to need recapitulation.

Now is the time to go to work.

A few earnest, pushing, up-to-date men can take hold of this matter now and by careful, systematic and persistent effort can land this great prize for Toledo either three or four years hence.

The Blade calls upon the local Grand Army posts to give this matter their immediate and serious consideration, and assures them that now and in the future it will do everything it can to assist them in getting the encampment for Toledo and in properly caring for it when it is held here.

A GOLD SURPLUS.

It is instructive to note the difference between the gold reserve under Cleveland, from 1893 to 1896, and the present condition of that important fund.

Under Cleveland, bond issue followed bond issue; but no sooner was the gold thus purchased in the Treasury vaults, thn the "endless chain" began to get in its work, and the precious metal to drain away. Every possible expedient was adopted to get gold through the regular Treasury operations, and to keep it. The prices of gold bars were regulated, so as to induce operators to use them rather than coin. Freight across the continent was paid, in order to induce the payment of gold coin to the government; but all were ineffective.

Compare that status with the fact that Secretary of the Treasury Gage almost daily refuses offers of gold coin! The Treasury has more of the yellow metal than it knows what to do with, and instructions have been issued to Assistant Treasurers all over the country to discourage gold payments of government dues, because of the greater convenience of paper money. But the gold reserve increases steadily, and soon Uncle Sam will have to pay gold coin for running expenses.

And yet there are men actually proclaiming from the stump to-day that there is not enough gold in the country to even pay the interest on the national debt!

On September 28, the Treasury had $184,471,125 in gold coin, while its available paper was only $40,000,000 in Treasury notes, besides $14,000,000 in silver. Over four and one-half times as much gold as paper, and ten times as much gold as silver! This is a condition, not a theory; and the condition is due solely to the revival of confidence because of the defeat of the free silver nonsense at the polls last fall.

Perhaps Uncle Sam has a tip that there's gold in Greenland and proposes to repeat his Alaska experience.

Gen. Warner's Senatorial candidacy is a sort of blind to cover the oily features of John R. McLean.

NEAL DOW IS GONE.

Full of years and of honors, the great apostle of temperance, Neal Dow, has passed to his grave, at the ripe age of almost ninety-four years. In the battle against the use of intoxicants no single individual achieved greater results than he, and none was ever more untiring and persistent in the face of opposition.

Born March 20, 1804, he was still a boy in his teens when he won his first victory for temperance in persuading the members of a volunteer fire company to which he belonged to banish intoxicants from their annual banquet. Always an uncompromising enemy of the drink habit and of its promoter, the drink traffic, it was in 1846, after years of work, that the "Maine law" was passed, the first legislation on American statute books making it unlawful to sell intoxicants.

He was one of the original abolitionists, and made many stirring speeches to show the monstrous iniquity of the institution of human slavery, taking rank with Garrison, Whittier, Sumner, Pillsbury and Hale. When the civil war came, he went to the front as colonel of a Maine regiment, was twice wounded, and by his gallantry won the rank of brigadier general. He was captured while wounded, sent to Libby Prison, and when exchanged was so broken in health that he was forced to retire from the service.

Since the war, Neal Dow's energies have been spent in the warfare against the liquor traffic. He was the head and front of the movement until the increasing infirmities of age rendered it impossible for him to participate actively in the work, though the leadership of the movement has always been his acknowledged position.

The great triumph of his career was the demonstration that the prohibition of the liquor traffic is possible on a large scale. Maine was an unpromising state for such an experiment, yet he succeeded in having a prohibitory law passed, and though it was repealed in 1850, after four years' experience, through his efforts it was re-enacted in 1856, and later was embodied in the state constitution by an enormous popular majority, and there remains to-day.

Dow's work was to secure prohibitory legislation. He did not descend to details of its enforcement. To embody it in the statutes, to maintain it there, and leave it for the people to grow to the moral stature which would render its enforcement natural and easy as the enforcement of the laws against theft, murder, and similar crimes, was the measure of his accomplishment.

That liquor is sold in defiance of law in the large cities and towns of Maine is true, as it is true of every other prohibition state. But great reforms are always of slow growth, and Dow counted on the progress of the community in civilization and Christianity to keep the liquor traffic under legal interdict, and to render it obnoxious to all law-abiding people, in serene confidence that the time will come when its enforcement will be as effective as that of any other statute, and the people be practically an unit in the support of this plan to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

GEORGE M. ROBESON.

The announcement of the death of George M. Robeson falls upon the ears of a younger generation, to whom the man and his public career are largely unknown. Yet he was President Grant's secretary of the navy, which office he left at the close of Grant's second term.

His appointment was a mistake on the part of the President—yet a mistake due to Grant's peculiar loyalty of friendship. Single of heart, absolutely unswerving in the line of public duty, General Grant always believed that the men he honored with his friendship were possessed of the same qualities. He always "stood by his friends," and in the case of Robeson both his confidence and his support were misplaced.

Robeson was a New Jersey lawyer, who was very active in organizing the state troops at the outbreak of the war, and became a conspicuous state figure. He was made attorney general of the state in 1867, and left that position in 1869 when called into the new President's cabinet. Grant had conceived a strong friendship for him, and an admiration for his administrative talents, and to these was his selection due.

Robeson made an efficient secretary of the navy, but his record was smirched by the moral certainty that there was corruption in the execution of naval contracts, and that the government was paying too much money for the work done. No formal charges were ever preferred, for there was no legal proof of the alleged facts, yet they was certainly a basis for the charges. At that time the attempt at the creation of a new navy on modern lines was begun, but the effect of the Robeson scandals was such that succeeding administrations practically dropped the matter for nearly ten years.

Robeson went back to New Jersey on the expiration of his term of office, and then became a candidate for Congress as a "vindication" from the popular charges of malfeasance in office. He was elected, serving two terms, and then dropped into the obscurity of private life. He has now passed away, and the best that can be said of him is that he was not worthy of the trust and confidence reposed in him.

CLEVELAND AFTER AN OFFICE.

Grover Cleveland's appetite for office has not been satiated by three candidacies for and two elections to the Presidency.

Down in New Jersey he is credited with a desire to be elected to the United States Senate at the first opportunity, and it is said that ex-Senator McPherson, who is a close personal friend, is grooming him for Senator Smith's place, which becomes vacant on March 4, 1899.

The Democratic alumni of Princeton have started a movement to put him on the bench of the court of errors and appeals, but it is not certain that Cleveland desires this. The Senate appears a more promising and congenial field.

One might suppose that to hold the Presidency for two terms should satisfy the ambition of any man. It is the highest position to which any American can be called, and it is one of the highest on earth. We commend to Mr. Cleveland the example of Mr. Harrison, the only other living ex-President.

Japan offers to settle with Hawaii for $100,000. She wants to get out of the way of Uncle Sam, but would like to be paid for doing so.

And still prosperity grows. At least half the factories in the great Indiana gas belt are running day and night.

You can't lose Governor Pingree. It is doubtful if Michigan would offer a reward were he to be lost.

SILVER SLUMPING AGAIN.

The silverites sent up a howl a couple of weeks ago, when silver bullion went upward. They said it was because the Bank of England had expressed its willingness to avail itself of its charter privilege to hold one-fifth of its reserve in silver.

The bank has not altered its view. Its expression of willingness still stands as it did then—conditioned on the resumption of free coinage by France, and that the price of silver should suit the bank. But silver has slumped again.

On September 29 it went to within 2¼ cents of the lowest price on record. It is thus shown that the upward movement was but a speculative spurt, and not founded on supply and demand. It looks as though Mint Director Preston's prediction of 40 cents an ounce will soon be realized.

This fall is in spite of the announcement by the Bank of England, in spite of rumors that the India mints are to be reopened, and that France may again adopt free coinage. The same cause has operated to bring about lower prices that has proved so potent in the past—to-wit: increased supplies. Dealers made such a rush to sell their stocks when values were speculatively advanced that buyers took alarm.

This is simply a repetition of the history of silver ever since the world's production of the metal so increased that France discovered that her mints were choked with the tremendous offers for coinage—360,000,000 francs being imported in one year. The discovery was followed by the suspension of free coinage by France and the other nations of the Latin Union. Their example has been followed by every other nation of importance that still adhered to silver.

But in spite of this abandonment of silver as a coinage metal, its production has continued to increase, 186,000,000 fine ounces being mined last year in spite of the extraordinarily low price. Considering that only 63,000,000 ounces were produced in 1873, these figures are appalling. There is no prospect of the production being checked, since the cost of mining is so low. Improved processes of mining and reduction have reduced this enormously.

The Broken Hill mines of New South Wales have already furnished 87,526,567 ounces at such an enormous profit that it has paid out £6,992,000 in dividends and cash bonuses and distributed £1,744,000 in shares of subsidiary companies—a grand total of $43,680,000. It is said that Mexico has mines which can produce silver at a cost of 13 to 15 cents an ounce, and the great copper mines, such as the Anaconda, yield silver as a by-product in vast quantities, and will continue to do so without taking cost into consideration while it is profitable to produce copper.

No matter how low the price of silver may go, there will be mines which will furnish a huge supply. The world has now little use for the metal except in the arts, and its cheapening in price is inevitable.

ANOTHER GREAT EASTERN.

The great new steamship of the North German Lloyd, the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse, has broken the Atlantic time record for the westward trip—from Southampton to New York. Her time is 5 days 22 hours 45 minutes. While this is but 26 minutes shorter than the previous best time, it was made by a new vessel, whose machinery certainly does not work as smoothly as it will; and this renders it certain that the new German leviathan is certainly the fastest steamship ever built.

Almost a generation ago, the mistake was made of building a huge vessel, before the development of the marine engine was such that she could be provided with engines sufficiently powerful for her bulk, and before the screw had been developed into the most efficient driving device. That vessel was the Great Eastern. It took her eleven days in 1859 to get across the Atlantic, driven by a combination of paddle-wheels and screws; and she never was a money-maker.

After her failure as a profitable commercial venture, it was freely prophesied that no vessel of her size would ever again be constructed. But the science of naval architecture has developed wonderfully, the screw has replaced the paddle-wheel, the marine expansion engine and modern boilers have developed power enormously with corresponding economy in fuel. Steamships have been built larger and larger, until the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse approaches very nearly to the size of the Great Eastern. The following table gives the comparison between the two vessels:

	K. W.	G. E.
Length over all	649	697
Length between perpendiculars	625	680
Beam	66	83
Draught	26	30
Depth	43	58
Gross tonnage	14,000	19,500
Horse power	30,000	2,700
Speed, knots per hour	22	12

The most striking differences noted are those of the power of the engines and the speed of the two vessels. They mark the vast improvement in means of propulsion since 1859. In fact, the gradual cutting down of the steamship time across the Atlantic is due to improvements in three things: the hull models, the engines, and the substitution of the screw for the paddle-wheel. The Savannah made the first steam record across the Atlantic, in 22 days. The Great Western, 1839, made it in 18 days. The Britannia reduced it to 14 days in 1845. In 1851 the Persia first brought it below ten days. Since then it has been cut by hours and fractions of hours until this latest achievement sets it at 5 days 22 hours and 45 minutes.

MR. WARNER'S CANDIDACY.

The announcement of the candidacy of Andrew Jackson Warner for the United States Senate will create little stir in state politics. It is true Mr. Warner is a free silverite of long standing and has endorsed every fad which has murdered Democracy for the last half century. But his candidacy will amount to nothing. If the Democrats should elect a majority of the legislature Warner would not receive a half dozen votes.

It will be strange indeed, if John R. McLean does not have a good word to say for Mr. Warner's candidacy. The object is to attract attention from Mr. McLean and his methods. But whatever is said or done will not change the result. With Democracy successful McLean will have the necessary votes to send him to the Senate. He controls the machinery of the party and owns the party itself. Warner's candidacy may well be considered a bluff and a joke.

The Wabash black list seems to be a myth. That railroad now proposes, so it is said, to reinstate, as fast as possible the employes laid off during the railroad strike of 1894.

THE CUBAN QUESTION.

Events are certainly moving toward the final solution of the Cuban question. The resignation of the Azcarraga ministry is undoubtedly the direct result of the statements made to the Spanish government by Minister Woodford as to the position of the United States. Azcarraga avowed, when he took office, that he would adhere to the policy of Canovas, which was, in brief, to put down the revolution by brute force, and to concede nothing.

While no official statement has been made of the reasons for his resignation, yet the Madrid dispatches refer to the reluctance of the Queen Regent "to confirm the government in necessary powers in view of the attitude of the United States." Put into plain English, this means that she doubts the wisdom of defying the expressed wishes of this country, by endorsing a continuance of Weyler's butcheries and cruelties.

So Uncle Sam is to be credited with causing the retirement of the Conservative ministry in Spain. Senor Sagasta, the Liberal leader, has been called to form a Cabinet. There seems reason in the view that he will endeavor to form a coalition ministry, embracing not only Liberals but representatives of the "dissident" Conservatives—that is, those who disapprove of the extreme methods of Weyler. Sagasta certainly must realize to the full the difficulties which will environ him in attempting to face the Cuban problem, and naturally he will desire as wide a support as he can command.

The only indications we have of the policy Sagasta will adopt and to be found in his more recent public utterances. On August 27 he declared that affairs were daily growing worse in Cuba and continued serious in the Philippine Islands. He added that a Liberal ministry would be ready to apply autonomy to Cuba. Again, on September 14, referring to the Cuban insurrection, he said the uprising, instead of dying out, was spreading considerably. He added the situation in the Philippine Islands was serious. He asserted that the Carlist propaganda in Spain could not be viewed with indifference, and he expressed the belief that a reconciliation between the political parties in Spain was impossible so long as the Conservatives were in power.

It can not be expected that the Liberals will concede Cuban independence. Public opinion in Spain would not sustain them, and they would be driven from power. They will offer a substantial measure of self-government, and to reduce actual Spanish control of the island's internal affairs to the smallest degree that they dare. And Sagasta will probably accept the good offices of the United States as mediator. These things seem the most probable outcome of the change in the ministry.

Further than this, it is certain that Weyler will be removed, or his resignation be accepted, to pave the way for further conciliatory measures. And if the United States can induce the Cubans to accept a programme short of independence, that will be the solution of the Cuban question.

THE OHIO CAMPAIGN.

The Ohio campaign is now on, and presents an outlook full of hope for the Republican party. Chapman, the silver Democratic candidate for governor, in his opening speech at Columbus last week, defined the issue of that party as free coinage of silver at 16 to 1. The Cincinnati Enquirer is running the McLean Senatorial boom on the lines of mud-slinging and personal defamation of the Republican candidate for Senator.

So the silver Democratic campaign shapes up as defense of an issue that received emphatic condemnation at the hands of the voters of Ohio last November, with personal abuse and villification thrown in for effect. Besides this inherent weakness in issues, the silver Democrats have to make the campaign alone this year. The Populists united with them in 1896, and yet the fusion forces were defeated. Now the Populists have taken the middle of the road, and are going it alone; and they will take 25,000 votes, at a low estimate, which went into the fusion total last November.

On the other hand, the Republicans are full of hope and courage. An era of prosperity has dawned upon the country, and Ohio is enjoying her full share thereof. Her farmers are busy and prosperous now, while a year ago they were struggling against hard times, low prices for their products, and the general stagnation. Ohio railroads are busy; Ohio factories and mills are running full time. It is hard to find a skilled workman in the state who has not steady employment. Thus the mechanics, as well as the farmers, are in much better plight than they were a year ago.

The object-lesson on the tariff, afforded by the Wilson law, has settled that question so far as the people of Ohio are concerned. They are not going to vote for a reversal of the protective policy. The demagogues who for years filled the state with lamentations keyed to the tune of "the tariff is a tax," are not in evidence this year. Those of them who still survive are wailing "calamity," and endeavoring to convince the busy masses that the times are not good, after all, and that the only remedy is the adoption of a 40-cent silver dollar standard; that Mexicanizing our currency, so that values will fluctuate with the price of silver from day to day, would be a blessing, instead of a curse.

The Republican cause is in the ascendant. The eagle soars and screams with joy in the unclouded blue, and all signs point to a magnificent victory at the polls next November.

Under the new Kentucky constitution, all local and special acts under which local option has been exercised by counties and towns against the sale of intoxicating liquors expire, with the effect of removing prohibition in many counties and towns where no election has been held uder the general local option law, passed since the adoption of the new constitution. This fact will be an added element of liveliness in the politics of the bluegrass commonwealth.

Our grain is going to Europe at the average rate of a million dollars' worth a day, and our exports of manufactures are greater than ever before. No wonder European gold is coming westward across the Atlantic.

George Fred Williams announces that he wants only the votes of the silver men for governor of Massachusetts. It would seem that George Fred is desirous of posing as the worst defeated candidate of the age.

Weyler's reign of blood is drawing to a close.

COMMENT OF THE WEEK.

At the commencement of the last quarter of 1897 comparison between this year and 1879, which was frequently made in the spring, becomes even more pertinent and applicable. Recovery from a period of stagnation has marked both years, such recovery being almost unnoticeable until late in the spring, and gradually gaining in momentum as the year advanced. Then, as now, the fall business was on a scale hardly conceived possible when the year opened, and then, as now, the activity of the declining year brought assurances of still better things to follow.

Importations of gold, which began a week or so ago and which promise to continue for some time yet, are but an indication of the trend of affairs in this country. Such shipments would have been vastly greater had there not been a wholesale unloading of American stocks by foreign holders, mostly by people whose patience was sorely tried by the preplexities of the political situation a year ago, and who, by reason of distance, are still unable to realize the wonderful change which has taken place in American business. On the presumption that history will repeat itself, it is reasonable to expect that these same investors will in the course of the coming year, if not sooner, return to repurchase the stocks which they have recently sacrificed. Such, at least, was the case in 1880 and 1881.

The stock market, which was the first to acknowledge the return of prosperity, during last week suffered in a singular manner from the effects of exaggerating the improvement which has taken place. Two weeks ago it appeared as though the community were on the verge of a speculative craze, every one who could scrape up a few dollars for margins rushing into stocks. The bears, who had grown weary of waiting for just such an opportunity, promptly pricked the bubble. The result was an immediate collapse of the entire market, out of which the speculative public learned a costly but salutary lesson.

Grain markets tended toward lower prices last week, but the declines were not material. The prices still realizable are highly remunerative to the growers, so there is not likely to be any murmuring from that quarter to disturb the general harmony that has already been established in commerical affairs. Europe continues to be a steady customer for our grain, and there is at present abundance to supply its wants. The fact of some accumulation of wheat in commercial channels having taken place notwithstanding the liberal quantities being exported, was the chief reason for slight decline in its value. The drop in price on that account would doubtless have been greater but for the long continuance of the dry weather now prevailing.

Fears are being entertained that the usual seeding of winter wheat may be seriously curtailed should the dry weather be prolonged. Any day alarm on that score may be set at rest by a general rain, and the decline in prices, notwithstanding the drought, is sufficient proof that the market experts regard the delay in seeding already incurred is still capable of being overtaken. The corn crop has been fitted for keeping and marketing, in consequence of the dry weather, in a manner never before equaled so early in the season, and there will therefore be none of the usual waste from imperfect condition. Every ill has some compensating advantage, and in this case it is not far to seek.

At length Tammany and the affiliated Democratic organizations of the territory comprised within the Greater New York have placed in the field their candidates for the mayoralty and the comptrollership of the consolidated city. The choice of the convention for mayor has fallen on Robert A. Van Wyck, the chief justice of the city court. Mr. Van Wyck is a man of middle age, who has made a respectable judicial officer, but who until a very short time before the convention had attracted little notice as a candidate for the chief magistracy of the Greater New York. The most notable thing about the platform adopted by the convention is its careful avoidance of any reference to the free coinage issue, which split the Democratic party last year. The declarations embodied concern purely municipal questions.

That Henry George would become the candidate of the Democratic alliance for mayor of New York in case Tammany refused to indorse Bryan and the Chicago platform, was a foregone conclusion. That Tammany would refuse to reaffirm the Chicago platform was a certainty; hence there was no element of surprise in the nomination of Mr. George on a free silver and Bryanite platform. So the Democrats of the great municipality are divided on this question, and go into the campaign hostile to each other.

Already the heads of the executive departments have begun to prepare their annual reports in anticipation of the meeting of Congress, which is still two months off. Among the first of them to decide upon the topics to which he will ask the attention of the President and Congress is Secretary Wilson, of the agricultural department, who, it is announced, will in his annual report ask for a material increase in the appropriations for at least three branches of the work of his department, these being the bureau of animal industry, farmers' bulletins and the weather bureau. According to advance information the secretary finds that the facilities of the bureau of animal industry for the inspection of meat intended for foreign shipment are overtaxed, and he will urge that the experiment already made by the bureau in the shipment of butter to England should be followed by more work in this line. The shipments thus far made have, he says, produced excellent results, as is indicated by the fact that a representative of English firms has recently been in Iowa buying up all the available butter supply for export. As regards the farmers' bulletins there seems to be a constantly increasing demand for them, and the secretary intends, if supplied with the necessary funds, not only to increase largely the circulation of these documents, but also to augment the range of subjects covered by them.

Thirteen states were represented at the meeting of the National Irrigation Congress, which was held at Lincoln, Neb., last week. After hearing a number of addresses upon topics cognate to the work of the congress, that body adopted resolutions declaring that the value of the irrigated farm and the security of the homes thereby created are alike dependent upon the efficient public control of the water supply and the prevention of water becoming a speculative commodity, and that the water of all streams should forever remain public property; and, further, that the perpetuation of the forests of the arid region is essential to the maintenance of the water supply for irrigation, as well as the supply of timber for industrial needs. It was decided that the President of the United States be memorialized to withdraw from entry or sale under the act of March 3, 1891, all public lands which are of more value for timber than for agriculture or minerals. The congress declared in favor of the creation of a national commission of skilled and experienced persons to investigate present conditions and to submit to the national Congress such changes in the land laws as investigation shall show to be desirable.

Some difference of opinion appears to exist among the United States judges as to the jurisdiction of their courts in cases where injunctions are sought to restrain removals from office under the civil service law and rules. Judge Baker, of the United States court at Indianapolis, rendere a decision this week in a case in which the civil service law was involved. Suit was brought by a deputy against the United States marshal to enjoin the latter from removing the former from office. The court held that it had no jurisdiction in the case because there was no property right involved, and said that the complainant's recourse was either to the President or to the attorney general, whose business it was to see that the civil service rules were applied in the executive departments if they saw fit. Judge Baker said that the court could not assume that the attorney general or the president would not at once correct the wrongful act of the marshal when brought to their attention, that the authority and power of the executive departments were ample to correct all acts of usurpation or insubordination on the part of the marshal, and that for that if for no other reason the court as a court of chancery was without jurisdiction. A different view of the matter was taken by Judge Jackson, of the United States court at Wheeling, W. Va., who granted a temporary injunction restraining the internal revenue collector of the district from removing one White from the postition of gauger in a distillery. Judge Jackson said that he entertained no doubt whatever as to the jurisdiction of the court in a matter of this kind.

The long and short haul clause of the interstate commerce law continues to furnish material for interpretation by the commission, perhaps to an extent which is not the case with any other provision of the law. Two decisions were rendered by the commission last week in relation to the transportation of coal from Corona, Birmingham and Blocton, Ala., to local points in Mississippi on the Alabama & Vicksburg railroad, at higher rates than were charged for longer distances over the same line to Jackson and Vicksburg, Miss. It appeared upon the hearing that the various carrier from the Alabama mines to Jackson agreed upon the rate to that place, which rate was less for each line than was charged on coal to shorter distance points over the same line in the same direction. This practice, the commission held, violated the interstate commerce law. The commission deemed it necessary once again to reiterate principles of interpretation which have hitherto been repeatedly announced by it in controversies involving transportation rates which have come before it, ruling that the long and short haul clause of the law applies only when the traffic is "over the same line" and "in the same direction" and to "transportation under substantially similar circumstances and conditions," and that the shorter must be included within the longer distance.

The colleges all over the country are reporting increased numbers in the entering classes over those of recent years. This is true, not only of the great universities—Yale, Harvard and Princeton—but also of the smaller institutions. The better times have much to do with the larger classes. The college catalogues will furnish additional evidence of the prosperity of the country.

The conflicting testimony of the experts in the Luetgert case at Chicago continues, one doctor flatly contradicting the finding of the other. The trial has proved one of the most remarkable of recent years in the character of the evidence presented, and nobody can say how it is destined to result. The testimony offered by the prosecution was regarded as very damaging to the prisoner, but now the defence has introduced some marvellous witnesses whose sworn statements have plainly braced up the defendant, so that, we are told, he has assumed a very confident air. But one thing is certain. However the trial comes out the popular taste for sausage in Chicago has been materially lessened.

Governor Mount of Indiana may well feel chagrined at the failure to indict the participants in the recent lynchings at Versailles in his state. He has taken the extraordinary step of ordering the Attorney General to go to the scene of the crime and insist on a re-opening of the investigation that was abandoned when the grand jury made its astonishing report. The case seemed a perfectly clear one, as the mob inflicted the deaths with no pretence of secrecy or concealment, and the failure to indict must be regarded as a willful one. The explanation is, no doubt, that public sentiment in Versailles endorsed the lynchings and will not support an attempt to inflict punishment for them. What the interference of the Executive will amount to in these circumstances remains to be seen. It is certainly necessary to feel somewhat gloomy apprehensions when such things are possible in a state so far removed from border civilization as Indiana. The lynchings themselves were bad enough, especially in view of the fact that the crimes which provoked them were not so grave that regular legal process would have made death their punishment. The fact that public sentiment is opposed to the prosecution of the lynchers is worse.

If the superannuated wooden steamer Yantic is sent to Lake Erie for the naval reserves to practice on, the Toronto Globe sensibly observes that it may be taken for granted it can be done under the treaty regulation, "for if the United States desired its abrogation there is nothing to prevent them bringing it to a termination by giving the requisite notice." Of course the United States has not the remotest idea of seeking the abrogation of that most civilized and rational clause in the treaty which practically excludes war vessels from the great lakes.

A rumor gained currency a week ago that the Marquis of Salisbury had decided to withdraw from the proposed Bering sea sealing conference, but later accounts say that there has been no withdrawal on the part of the British government, but that the prime minister has objected to the presence at the conference of representatives of Russia and Japan. Negotiations upon the subject are said to be in progress. It was supposed until recently that inasmuch as Ambassador Hay had informed the British premier in July that representatives from Russia and Japan would be present, and as no objections were then urged, any such had been waived. It now appears that Lord Salisbury intends to insist upon the terms of his original acceptance of the invitation to attend the conference, to which Ambassador Hay's note, already referred to, was a reply. Meanwhile the representatives from Russia to the proposed conference are expected within a few days and those from Japan are reported to be on their way. The conference will probably not meet this month, for the British ambassador does not, it is said, intend to leave England until the last week in October.

The fall of the Azcarraga cabinet in Spain cannot be said to have been unexpected. It was a stop-gap ministry at best, and few people believed that the now deposed prime minister would be able to carry out the stern policy toward Cuba which was inaugurated by his predecessor. Whether the more moderate treatment of the island, which has long been part of the liberal programme, will prove of any practical avail to Spain at this time remains to be seen. Autonomy for Cuba sounds all very well, but why should the insurgents accept even this when their cause is growing stronger month by month, when their scattered bands are pillaging and burning within sight of Havana city, and when military expeditions are continually reaching the island, equipped with arms and ammunitions to enable them to renew the fight in earnest with the coming of settled weather? The problem before the Peninsular Kingdom is too great to be solved satisfactorily by Senor Sagasta or any other Castilian statesman.

It is easy to imagine with what contempt the silverites will receive the news of the adoption of the gold standard by the merchants of Bluefields, Nicaragua. "Who cares a picayune," we hear them say, "what so insignificant a section of the earth's surface may do. It does not rise even to the sorry magnitude of a drop in the bucket. What is of significance is such action as that of the Bank of England the other day." But as the action of the Bank of England will never take a practical form, no consolation is to be had from that, and it is, therefore, distinctly inferior as an indication of the drift of public sentiment to the action of the Bluefields merchants. There is nothing speculative or contingent in their refusal to give credit any longer in silver dollars. As shrewd business men and alert students of the markets, they see that such an uncertainty is likely to vanish to the point of ruin, leaving hardly more than the entries on their books. Therefore, they propose that hereafter, whoever desires credit must assent to its representation of gold dollars, which have a permanency altogether different from that of Jonah's gourd.

The Ralli ministry in Greece may well consider that it has had a hard and thankless lot and, except for some possible feeling of pride, its members must be pleased at the resignation. Called into existence at a time when there was already little chance that the country could be saved from a humiliating defeat, Premier Ralli and his associates had to assume responsibility for a war which their predecessors had brought on, and now that it has failed they are sharply informed by an angry legislature that they have not the confidence of the people. The fall of the cabinet is a matter of no particular consequence in the circumstances. But it seems an especially inopportune time for the Greeks to be indulging in partisan wrangles and recriminations among themselves.

According to the Spanish official statement, the government has sent to the Philippine islands since the outbreak of the revolution, 27,500 soldiers, 881 officers, of whom nine are generals, 43,100 guns, 24 cannon, 24,910 kilogrammes of powder, 21,726,585 cartridges and 30,004 shells, and still the insurrection is no nearer to being subdued than it was when it began fourteen months ago. The situation there is almost identical with that in Cuba, the revolutionary forces holding nearly the whole territory, outside the fortified seaports. Spanish prospects in the Pacific are almost as gloomy as they are in the Atlantic.

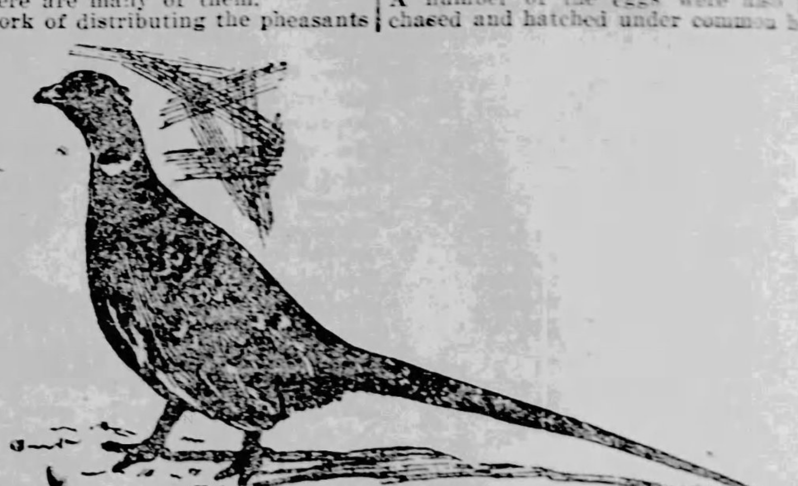
OHIO'S NEW GAME BIRD.

About three years ago the legislature appropriated $15,000 for the purchase and cost of breeding Mongolian pheasants. A number of these birds were purchased. From these others were bred at Van Wert, O. The Mongolian pheasant is a fine game bird.

The birds build their nests on the ground, like the quail. They do not live in flocks, but separate, and breed rapidly. In Oregon, New Jersey and along the coast there are many of them.

The work of distributing the pheasants to the various counties is now going on. A number have been liberated in Sandusky county. The counties in which the fish and game commission members reside are being provided first. The Ohio law puts a severe penalty on shooting or trapping the pheasants or robbing their nests. They are not to be molested until 1900. It is thought that by that time there will be hundreds of thousands of them.

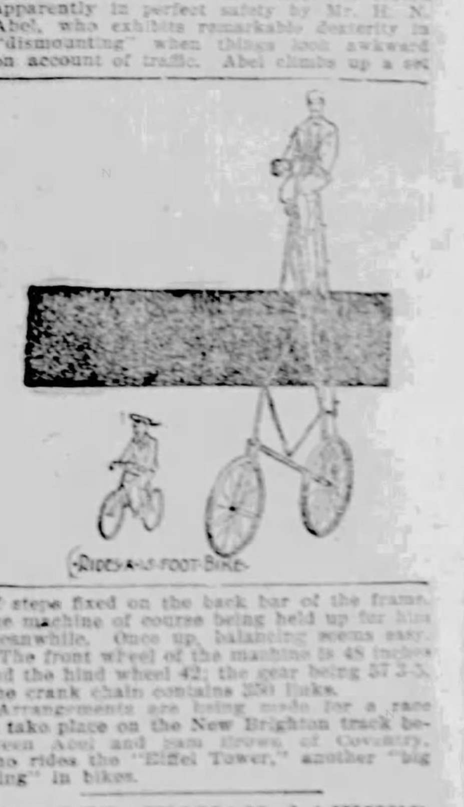
The Ottawa Gun Club purchased a pair of these birds and liberated them in its grounds near Sandusky last March. A number of the eggs were also purchased and hatched under common hens.



THE MONGOLIAN PHEASANT.

A GIANT WHEEL.

Something of a sensation has recently been created in Liverpool by the appearance of what is known as the "Giant," a bicycle 13 feet, 9 inches in height. This latest thing in the "evolution of the wheel" is ridden apparently in perfect safety by Mr. H. N. Abel, who exhibits remarkable dexterity in "dismounting" when things look awkward on account of traffic. Abel climbs up a set of steps fixed on the back bar of the frame, the machine of course being held up for him meanwhile. Once up, balancing seems easy. The front wheel of the machine is 48 inches and the hind wheel 42; the gear being 57 3-5. The crank chain contains 250 links.

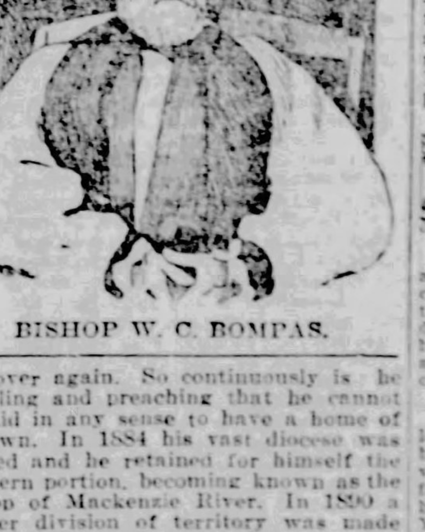


RIDES A 13-FOOT BIKE.

Arrangements are being made for a race to take place on the New Brighton track between Abel and Sam Brown, of Coventry, who rides the "Eiffel Tower," another "big thing" in bikes.

BISHOP BOMPAS' WORK.

Bishop W. C. Bompas, who has charge of the work of the Anglican church in the diocese of Selkirk, in the extreme northwestern part of British America, has lived for over thirty years a life of exile that has few paralells in missionary annals. Since 1865 he has been laboring among the Indians far beyond the comforts of civilization, for twenty-three years of that timehe has been a bishop, and though he has repeatedly had the opportunity to choose for his special field of work the more southern and hospitable part of the field, he has resolutely kept himself on the extreme limit. In 1865 Mr. Bompas, then a young English deacon, 36 years old, presented himself for ordination to the priesthood in order that he might go ut for missionary work. He was assigned to the Mackenzie river and Yukon districts. On Christmas Day, 1865, he arrived at Fort Simpson, where he preached a Christmas sermon in the rude church that had already been constructed. In 1874 he was consecrated bishop of Athabasca, and the journey to England at that time is the only break in his years of service in the northwest which he has allowed himself. His territory was an enormous one, but he has covered it from one end to another over and over again. So continuously is he traveling and preaching that he cannot be said in any sense to have a home of his own. In 1884 his vast diocese was divided and he retained for himself the northern portion, becoming known as the Bishop of Mackenzie River. In 1890 a further division of territory was made and again Bishop Bompas chose the most outlying portion. For his tactful knowledge of the ways of the Indians and Eskimos, and for his life of continuous self-sacrifice Bishop Bompas is respected wherever known.



BISHOP W. C. BOMPAS.

AMEER OF AFGANISTAN.

This is a portrait of the man who is believed to be at the bottom of the trouble in India. It was reported from Bombay that the Ameer of Arghanistan had recalled his agents at Calcutta, Bombay, Simla, and Karachi to Cabul. From inquiries it has been ascertained that Yar Mahomed Khan, the Ameer's agent, left Cabul, in response to a message from the Ameer, disposing of all his movable property before leaving. Col.

ABDUL RAHMAN.

Sufi Goolam Russool, the Afghan agent at Calcutta, left in company with the Chief of Kumar, who has been permitted to return to Cabul.

The impression gained ground that the Ameer, if not assisting the present risings on the northwest frontier, was conniving at them. The Indian government protested, and as a consequence the Ameer has written to the Governor of Jellalabad, calling him to task for having allowed Afghan subjects, and particularly soldiers in Afghan pay, to take part in the raids at Shabkadar and Tochi.

This action makes it certain that, whatever the Ameer may do secretly, he is determined to avoid an open rupture with the Indian government. He has issued a firman forbidding his subjects to join the rebellious natives under Hadda Mullah, near Peshawur.

COLORED WOMAN LAWYER

This is the portrait of the first colored woman ever admitted to practice law in the United States. It was made from a photograph taken at Memphis, Tenn., by James P. Newton a couple of weeks ago, on the day before Miss Lytle became a full-fledged lawyer. She is 23 years of age, a graduate of Central College, Tennessee, and has served as a clerk in the Kansas legislature. She will practice law in Topeka.

MISS LULIE A. LYTLE,
Attorney-at-Law.

A VISTA OF FASHION

Homespun linens, ducks and linen crashes are adaptable for outing, yachting and bicycle suits. The homespuns show color mixtures like wool homespuns and may be laundered. A novelty linen suiting shows embroidered silk flowers in navy blue, green, red and other colors with which the neutral tone of the linen makes a tasteful contrast.

The picturesque 1830 style is recalled by a large white chip hat with broad, drooping brim that overshadows the eyes in a captivating way. Cream lace is applied full as a facing to the brim and lace is frilled over the brim and hangs in a loop low over the hair. Yellow chiffon is twisted softly around the high crown, and at the left side are disposed four white erect plumes and one drooping plume. Of course, such a hat is preferably worn in a carriage or at an outdoor fete with an organdy or a gauzy flowered barege gown.

An exceptionally tasteful background for jet embroidery is furnished in a bolero with revers by gold gauze overlaid with violet grenadine, the embroidery being done in graceful sprays with beads and facets variously shaped.

Notched ends constitute a novel detail in jackets of shaded green tinsel gauze elaborated with jet cabochons.

Linen poplin is not unlike duck, though it appears in a larger range of colors. Ciel blue, cerise, lettuce green and other bright tints are shown in this material, which is made up by very formal modes for morning wear. There is also an embroidered linen poplin in which the ground is well covered by white embroidery in scroll design. This is a costly material, and is used for dressy purposes.

Unique yet tasteful is the color medley produced in a large hat of geranium pink batavia cloth—an open, sieve-like straw. French crape according with the straw is twisted lightly about the crown, and a black velvet binding is added to the brim. At the back and left side are purple poppies with glowing hearts that match the straw.

Combination epaulettes and pocket—garniture for a low-necked bodice—are made of jet passementerie in a scroll design, jet ball fringe falling from the edges. This fringe is an old fashion revived, and provides a dainty finish for all sorts of jet garnitures.—The Delineator.

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR.

As soon as a man shows signs of getting away, a girl begins to write him letters in which she calls him "my own."

Somehow very few women are both good and stylish.

Probably Delilah had a suspicion that Samson was thinking of being a piano player.

The trouble with women in politics is that they are always wanting to rip the government up and see if it will go bias.

Every woman has an idea that her husband is awfully afraid of her opinion, but he won't admit it.

There are some women that you are afraid to pay any compliments to for fear they will start right off to purr like a cat.

Every woman, 'way down in her heart, believes any woman is too good for a man.

Adam wasn't really lonesome in the Garden of Eden, but he needed some one to tell him when to put on his heavy underclothes.

When a girl gets engaged to her last chance, she writes letters to all the men who have turned her down, telling them about her "new found happiness."—New York Press.

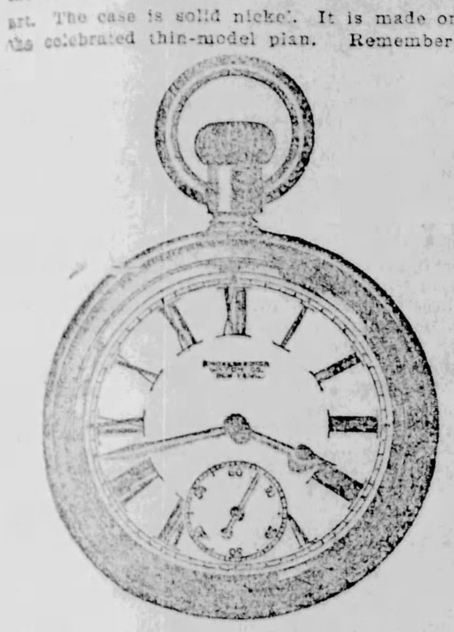
Publishers' Column.

A WATCH FOR EVERYBODY!

A Premium Watch That Breaks the Record—Read Carefully This Offer.

Think of a stem-wind and stem-set watch, guaranteed a perfect timekeeper, that will not cost a cent!

We have secured for our friends one of the most serviceable watches ever made, which is a stem-winder and stem-setter, having all the modern appliances known to watchmakers' art. The case is solid nickel. It is made on the celebrated thin-model plan. Remember,



this is not a small clock, commonly called a watch by unscrupulous advertisers, but a highly jeweled nickel movement, made by one of the most celebrated watch manufacturers in America. It is guaranteed by the manufacturer, and if not found exactly as represented, this guarantee is assumed by us. A watch like this a generation ago would have cost $20, if it could have been produced, but the fact is it contains appliances unknown at that time. Each watch has been thoroughly adjusted, and will be sent in perfect running order.

How to Get It.

We will send this watch by mail to any person who will send us a club of only three $1 yearly subscribers to the Weekly Blade; or we will mail it to you postage prepaid for only $2.

It will be seen, therefore, by the above that no one need be without a watch equal for keeping time to any in the neighborhood a single day longer. It will not take long to get up a club of only three subscribers for the best family newspaper in the United States. Try it and see how easy it is. Address.

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

SHERIDAN'S RIDE.

Our latest picture is Sheridan at the Battle of Five Forks, size 10x15 inches, and executed in colors. Price 15 cents. This picture cannot be purchased at an art store for less than 75 cents.

FAMOUS BATTLE PICTURES.

These pictures are of a high grade, chromo colors, large size (22x28), reproduced from the original oil paintings with wonderful accuracy. We propose to give one picture free, postpaid by mail, to every person sending us $1 for the Weekly Blade one year. If your time expires soon, you can obtain a picture when you renew. If your time expires some time hence, and you want a picture now, send a dollar, and let us extend your time a year ahead from date of expiration. Or, get us a new subscriber and we will enter the new name for Blade one year, and send the picture to the remitter, if so directed. However, we are confident those who obtain one picture, will want several more, or perhaps all of them. You can obtain them one at a time by sending us new dollar subscribers. Try one of them when you renew.

NOTICE, however, that the above offer is only to those who send us $1 for subscription or renewal after this date.

Here is the list; make your selection from it:

Battle of Gettysburg, Pa.
Battle of Shiloh, Tenn.
Battle of Five Forks, Va.
Battle of Missionary Ridge, Tenn.
Battle of The Wilderness, Va.
Battle of Fort Donelson, Tenn.
Battle of Champion Hill, Miss.
Battle of Antietam, Md.
Battle of Atlanta, Ga.
Battle of Spottsylvania, Va.
Battle of Vicksburg, Miss.
Battle of Chattanooga, Tenn.
Battle of Cold Harbor, Va.
Battle of Resaca, Ga.
Battle of Lookout Mountain, Tenn.
Battle of Olustee, Fla.
Battle of Fredericksburg, Va.
Battle of Bunker Hill.
Battle of Tippecanoe.
Battle between the Monitor and the Merrimac.
Battle of Pea Ridge, Ark.
Battle of Bull's Run, Va.
Battle of Chancellorsville, Va.
Battle of Big Horn (Custer's Last Charge).
Battle of Chickamauga, Ga.
Storming of Fort Wagner, S. C.
Capture of Fort Fisher, N. C.
Capture of New Orleans, La.
Battle of Cedar Creek, Va.
Capture and death of Sitting Bull.
Battle of Kenesaw Mountain, Ga.
Battle of Stone River, Tenn.
Assault on Fort Sanders, Tenn.
Battle of Franklin, Tenn.
Battle of Nashville, Tenn.
Battle of Corinth, Miss.
Perry's Victory on Lake Erie.
Fort Pillow Massacre, Tenn.
Battle of Wilson's Creek, Mo.
Battle of Williamsburg, Va.
Fall of Petersburg, Va.
Battle of Opequan or Winchester, Va.

We also add a half dozen celebrated foreign battle pictures:

Battle of Gravelotte.
Battle of Mars-La-Tour.
Die Hermann's Schlacht.
Battle near Orleans.
Battle of Fontenoy.

Order by name of battle. Give plainly postoffice address for picture as well as The Blade. Address, THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1.25
½ dozen teaspoons	.85
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2.35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1.35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2.00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1.15
½ dozen table knives	2.25
1 dozen table knives	4.25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

CHAMBERS' ENCYCLOPAEDIA

And the Weekly Blade One Year for Three Dollars.

The original edition of this sold at $30 per set. A reprint of the Edinburgh and London edition, with additions upon topics of special interest to American readers, and giving American statistics of population down to and including the census of 1890.

This great Encyclopaedia contains thousands upon thousands of articles, embracing all subjects within the limits of human knowledge in its more than 27,000 specially prepared articles, giving pointed, practical, explicit and most interesting and instructive information both for the student and the general reader, free from ambiguous technicalities.

This is a new edition, revised in 1891, reset in clear but fine type. It comprises THIRTY small, compact volumes in paper covers, and the 30 books will weigh about 13 pounds.

READ OUR OFFER!

We will send a full set of this edition of Chambers' Encyclopaedia, comprising 30 volumes, and a copy of the Weekly Blade one year for THREE DOLLARS.

Or, we will send the Encyclopaedia alone for $2.50.

The Encyclopaedia will be sent by mail, postage paid. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

MACAULAY'S HISTORY OF ENGLAND.

Five Volumes Paper Cover, Containing Over 2,200 Pages.

We offer this cheap edition of the most renowned of all historical works at a price that should place a set in the hands of every Blade reader. We will send a set, postpaid by mail, to every person who will remit us one dollar for the Weekly Blade one year, and asks for this work as a premium; or, we will mail the five volumes without The Blade, on receipt of 60 cents. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

CUT PAPER PATTERNS

Splendid Offer to Lady Reader of THE BLADE.

NO. 7180, LADIES' BLOUSE WAIST WITH SAILOR COLLAR—NO. 7181, LADIES' SEVEN-GORED SKIRT WITH FAN BACK.

The trimmed skirt and the blouse basque make the prominent features of all autumn styles. The costume shown in the illustration is so simple as to be well-suited to the shopper's needs at the same time that it is correct for the afternoon call or promenade. The model is made of diagonal cheviot in the new shade known as castor, the contrasting material being plaid in shades of brown and tan, with a sufficient number of bright yellow and red lines to enliven the whole. The buttons are of metal in a rich bronze tone, and the loops of brown silk cord. With it is worn a hat of castor-colored velvet, trimmed with plumes of varying shades of castor and brown, together with loops of ribbon showing a plaid design in the same tones.

The bodice proper is full, and falls slightly over the belt, but the foundation is fitted snugly and is composed of the usual pieces and seams, closing at the center-front. On it is arranged the plastron of plaid, which is stitched to the lining at the right and hooks over onto the left side. The blouse is fitted with shoulder and under-arm seams only, and turns back from the front in pointed revers, which reveal the vest beneath. Beneath that, on the right side, the blouse is stitched fast, while the left serves to conceal the closing, which is effected by hooks and eyes. At the back, falling over the shoulders to meet the revers, is a deep, square collar of the plaid, and loops of cord passed over large buttons serve to hold the blouse well in place. The basque portion is circular, and seamed to the blouse beneath the belt of brown leather. All the free edges are stitched by machine. The sleeves are snug fitting and finished with cap-shaped epaulettes, which fall over the shoulders and relieve the otherwise plain effect.

The skirt is cut in seven gores and embodies the apron idea so conforming with the demand for trimming without detracting from the apparent height of the wearer. The lining front is cut wider than the material and to it are stitched the narrow sections of plaid. The edges of both the front and sides are machine stitched and the buttons and loops serve to hold them in place. The back gores are laid in deep backward-turning plaits and so form the fan back. Zibeline, covert

7180—Ladies' Blouse Waist with Sailor Collar.
7181—Ladies' Seven-Gored Skirt with Fan Back.

cloths, all cheviots and drap-d'ete are all eminently appropriate and in the height of style.

To make this costume for a lady in the medium size will require six and one-half yards of forty-four-inch material with one yard of plaid of the same width. The blouse alone calls for two and one-half yards with one-half yard of plaid. The pattern, No. 7180, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure. The skirt requires four yards of forty-four-inch goods, with one yard of plaid, but the one length of the latter will also cut the vest and collar if the complete costume is to be made. The pattern, No. 7181, is cut in sizes for a 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30-inch waist measure.

NO. 7186—LADIES' AND MISSES' DRESS SLEEVE.

Sleeves are noticeably smaller since last spring, and markedly so since last fall. The one shown in the illustration is cut after the latest mode, and shows only a slight puff at the shoulder. It is two-seamed, with the

7186—Ladies' and Misses' Dress Sleeve.

upper slightly gathered at the elbow to insure a perfect fit. When made of cloth or other heavy goods, it should have an interfacing of hair-cloth for a depth of two and a half inches.

To make this sleeve for a lady in the medium size will require one yard of forty-four-inch material; for a miss of fourteen years, seven-eights of a yard. The pattern, No. 7186, is cut in sizes for a 32, 36, and 40-inch bust measure and for misses' of twelve, fourteen and sixteen years.

NO. 7178—LADIES' SKIRT, WITH FAN BACK.

The stylish model here shown will meet with universal favor and can safely be worn throughout the entire winter months as well as for earlier autumn. The material selected is rich novelty goods. The decoration consists of braid, tastefully arranged so as to define the front gore, and, continuing around the lower edge, forms a neat foot decoration. The shaping is accomplished by five gores, the front and sides fitting smoothly over the hips

7178—Ladies' New Autumn Skirt with Fan Back

at the top, while the back gores are laid in close overlapping plaits that meet at the centre-back, where the placket opening is finished. Below the hips the gores gradually expand, producing a slight flare. The top finishes with a narrow belt, and the lower edge has an interlining of light-weight hair cloth to the depth of six inches. Taffeta silk forms the lining, for which, however, can be substituted percaline, nearsilk, or any one of the less expensive linings. Serge, cheviot, cloth, velour novelties and silks are suitable for making. The skirt may be trimmed as illustrated, or with any preferred decoration.

To make this skirt for a lady in the medium size will require five and three-eighths yards of forty-four-inch material. The pattern, No. 7178, is cut in sizes for a 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30-inch waist measure.

NO. 7179—LADIES' CAPE WRAP.

However much jackets may take precedence as wraps, something that partakes of the nature of a cape is always needed. The tasteful and stylish wrap shown in the illustration exemplifies the latest style and is sufficiently snug-fitting to avoid chill at the

7179—Ladies' Cape Wrap.

same time that it allows of wearing an elaborate bodice without danger of rumpling. The backs are seamed down the center and tight-fitting to the waist line, below which they are laid in plaits. The loose fronts are laid in double box-plaits, one at each side of the closing, and the ample sleeves, of bell shape, are seamed to the backs and shoulders, but are so constructed as to become part of the fronts, there being no seam below the shoulder joint. Attached to the waist at the back are black silk ribbons, which pass around and tie at the front. As illustrated, the material is silk velvet, with handsome jet passementerie as triming. The collar is Medici style, but cut in squares, which not only increases the flare, but is universally becoming as well. At the throat is worn an ample bow of chiffon lace, edged, and a toque of velvet and feathers completes the costume. The wrap is lined throughout with taffeta silk and has an interlining of split wool wadding, which renders it amply warm without being in the least clumsy. Cloth with rough or smooth-faced seal plush, and all familiar cloakings are suitable.

To make this wrap for a lady in the medium size will require two and one-fourth yards of fifty-four-inch material. The pattern, No. 7179, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure.

NO. 7164—CHILD'S SAILOR FROCK.

No one style of costume has ever been more popular than the sailor, whether for boys or for girls. The little frock here has the merit of being simplicity itself, at the same time that it includes all the essential features. As shown the material is blue serge with collar and vest of white and trimming of narrow blue braid,b ut a combination of blue in two shades or of tan with brown can be substituted at will.

The pattern provides for a short body lining that is simply fitted by shoulder and under-arm seams. Gathers collect the fulness at the upper edge of the skirt portion of the garment, the closing of which is effected invisibly at the centre-back. The front is cut out displaying a shield-shaped plaston of the contrasting material, and the neck finishes with a close standing band. An attractive feature is the large sailor collar that forms a square at the back, and wide revers at the front where it finishes with a ribbon bow and ends. The sleeves are one-seamed and are gathered top and bottom, the wrists finishing with cuff bands upon which the braid is

7164—Child's Sailor Frock.

applied at evenly spaced distances to correspond with the decoration of the dress.

Attractive little frocks of this description can be made of serge, cheviot, cashmere, flannel or wash fabrics, the model being peculiarly well suited to childish figures.

To make this dress for a girl of six years will require two and one-half yards of forty-four-inch material. The pattern, No. 7164, is cut in sizes for girls of four, six and eight years.

DO NOT FAIL to give the NUMBER of pattern, and MEASUREMENTS. It will save trouble and delay.

NO. 7176—LADIES' AND MISSES' SHIRT WAIST.

The popularity of the shirt waist has become an established fact. For warm weather wear they are made of thin washable stuffs. For the cooler season, of silks and soft wool

7176—Ladies' and Misses' Shirt Waist.

stuffs, but in all essentials they are the same. The design shown in the illustration is peculiarly well adapted to autumn use and to taffeta, whether checked, plaid or plain.

The back shows a shallow rounded yoke, to which the body portion is attached, the fulness being arranged in three box plaits. The fronts are simply gathered at the neck and shoulders and drawn into a belt at the waist line. At the centre is a double plait in which button-holes are worked, the closing being effected by means of studs. The adjustment is snug and trim, the fitting being accomplished by means of the shoulder seams and under-arm gores.

The sleeves are one seamed with the fulness arranged in gathers at the shoulders and again at the wrists, where they are finished by straight cuffs and a tiny double quilling that runs up the opening. At the neck is worn a high roll-over collar of the latest style, with stock and bow of the material. The waist is lined throughout with heavy lawn, the slight stiffness of which causes it to retain its set.

To make this waist for a lady in the medium size will require five and one-half yards of 22-inch material. The pattern, No. 7176, is cut in sizes for a 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure.

READ THE OFFER:

The above pattern or patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. We will fill orders from any person, whether a regular or occasional reader of The Blade. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose ten cents silver for each pattern wanted (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds). State both title and number of pattern. No coupon required.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit and put the garment together—are sent with each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by.

KIN OF WASHINGTON.

RELATIVE OF FATHER OF HIS COUNTRY LIVES IN WILMETTE.

Has Relics of His Illustrious Ancestor—Bushrod is a Painter and Veteran of Civil War.

Residents of Wilmette, a suburb of Chicago, have in their midst a direct descendant of General George Washington's family, who inherited the great warrior and statesman's private seal and other priceless relics. His name is Bushrod D. Washington, and his vocation is that of a house painter. Although humble in calling, he has a war record in keeping with his ancestry.

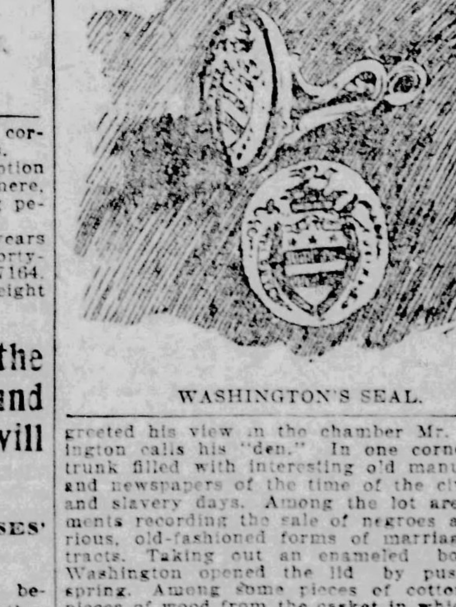
Bushrod D. Washington is a direct descendant from Augustine Washington, third child of Augustine Washington, father of the President. Although George Washington displayed no partiality in dividing his estate, nevertheless the direct ancestors of Bushrod Washington of Wilmette received legacies and heirlooms which were highest prized by the father of this country. Spottswood Augustine Washington, third child and oldest son of Bushrod Washington, great-grandnephew of the general, was the father of the Wilmette descendant. When Bushrod returned from the war in 1865, suffering from half a dozen wounds received while fighting in the battle engaged in by General John A. Logan, he found his father on his deathbed. The last act of the dying man was to bequeath him all the relics and private documents of Washington. Among the things which had been handed down the line in compliance with the testamentary request of General Washington was his private seal. It was this instrument which is said to have been used in signing Major Andre's death warrant. History says that this seal was used when George Washington sent per-

BUSHROD WASHINGTON.

emptory command to General Lee to make the trip across the Delaware. Not being able to lay his hands at once upon the seals of his office, General Washington tore the private seal from his watch chain, dipped it into molten tallow and made the impression on the order.

Bushrod Washington in stature and in his bearing displays the characteristics of his forefathers. He is tall and thin, with kindly but sharp features. When visited by a reporter of the Chicago Post he was seated like the colonial fathers beneath the ivy-covered porch of his little home in Wilmette. He rose to greet his visitor with that grace and courteous bearing which indicated his gentle ancestry. Playing at his feet were his grandson, Bushrod, and granddaughter, Martha, while his wife, also a descendant of an illustrious colonial family, was busy in the garden.

The interior of the Washington home in Wilmette is filled with relics. Swords are on the walls next to old pictures of George Washington and other ancestors. But the visitor was hardly prepared for the sight of relics, musty papers and documents which



WASHINGTON'S SEAL.

greeted his view in the chamber Mr. Washington calls his "den." In one corner is a trunk filled with interesting old manuscripts and newspapers of the time of the civil war and slavery days. Among the lot are documents recording the sale of negroes and curious, old-fashioned forms of marriage contracts. Taking out an enameled box, Mr. Washington opened the lid by pushing a spring. Among some pieces of cotton were pieces of wood from the casket in which Gen. Washington's body was first placed. These pieces of wood, nearly a century old, are little more than powder, and one piece of wood has collapsed. From another quarter of the trunk Mr. Washington took a block from a magnolia tree. It is a remnant of the trees George Washington planted on his estate when he caught a severe cold from which he died. The block is in an excellent state of preservation.

Bushrod Washington's record is one of heroism. He was born in Kalamazoo, Mich., and went to the front as sergeant of a squad in Battery D, First Illinois Light Artillery. He fought in the battles of Shiloh, Fort Henry, Corinth, Bolivar, Vicksburg, Raymond, Jackson, Champion Hill, Kenesaw Mountain and took part in fighting Hood's men all through the campaign. Mr. Washington was also identified with the early printing business in Iroquois county and was a "typo" on some of the famous central Illinois papers during Lincoln's campaign. More than once Sergeant Washington broke from his squad, through shot and thick smoke, to lift a wounded soldier and carry him inside the lines. Few dreamed that the plucky sergeant was a descendant of the great eGorge Washington, and even to-day his neighbors in Wilmette are unaware of his distinguished descent.

Waited for the Ticket.

The man who had been calling upon Uncle Sam to free Cuba had been cornered; at least every one supposed he had been cornered, but they did not know how resourceful he was. He had been dared to back up his pretensions by really enlisting in the Cuban cause.

"And I've done it," he declared the next day. "I don't intend that any one shall question my devotion to the cause of Cuban liberty."

"How did you enlist," he was asked.

"I telegraphed to San Francisco to enroll me in any company that they might be organizing there, and I would join it any time they sent me transportation."—Chicago Post.

Poor Fellow!

Reporter—What shall I say of this man who was found shut up in a folding bed?

City Editor—Say that he was gathered into the fold.—Randolph Enterprise.

CHICAGO'S NEW LIBRARY

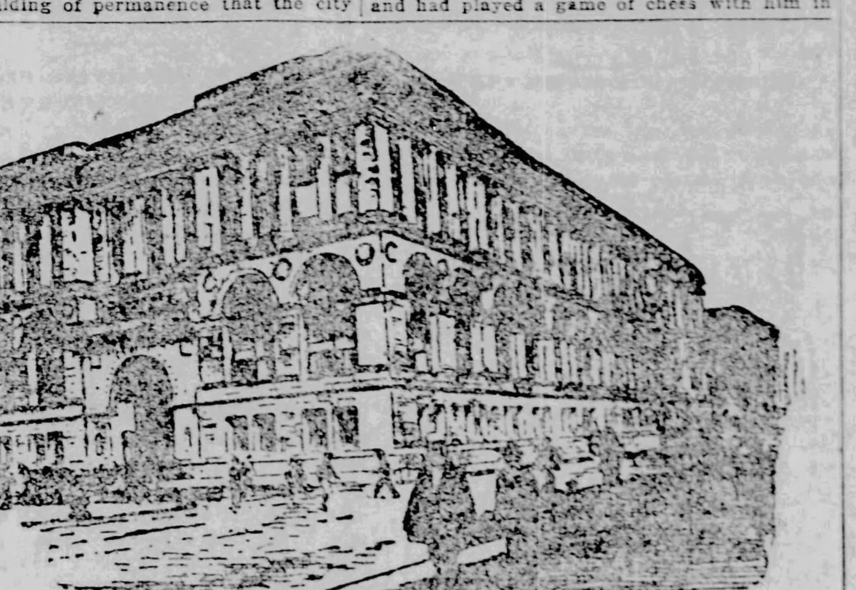
BUILT IN TEN YEARS AT A COST OF $2,000,000.

Not a Sky-Scraper—Artistic and Useful in Every Way, and It Will Last.

Joy reigns in Chicago these days. Once more that city has beaten nearly all of the other cities of the country. It possesses a library building that is considered to be, in many respects finer than any other in the world. It was opened to the public for the first time last Monday.

It took ten years to build Chicago's library, and the westerners feel sure that they will have that long in which to gloat over the "slow-going" New Yorkers.

Chicago's new library is the first really artistic building of permanence that the city



CHICAGO'S NEW PUBLIC LIBRARY.

has ever owned. Architects who have seen it declare that it will rank with the finest public buildings in this or any other country. It is better in some respects than the library in Boston; and, while not so large or important as the new one in Washington, Chicago folk point out several features in which their structure surpasses that of the National Library.

Its Enormous Cost.

The Chicago library has been built at a cost of about $2,000,000. Even at that enormous price it has been built more economically than are most big buildings. The cost of it was 48 cents an inclosed cubic foot. Most public buildings cost not far from 65 cents an inclosed cubic foot, while purely business structures cost from 40 to 55 cents on that basis.

One phase of the structure—its durability and freedom from sham work—excites a degree of admiration in Chicago that could not be felt in any city that has not had a World's Fair. Chicago people grew inexpressibly tired of the World's Fair buildings before they fell to pieces, and they determined then that the next time that they had anything really artistic it must be durable and lasting as well as artistic. It is no reflection on any other city to admit that Chicago at last has one building among its scores of sky-scraping eyesores that would be worthy a place in any city of the world.

The building has a splendid location on the famous lake front. It occupies an entire city block. Properly speaking, it fronts Michigan avenue, although there is no entrance on that street. It has two entrances, one from Washington street, the other on Randolph street. It is convenient to the business portion of the city.

A Palace of Marble.

It is a massive marble palace, severely plain about the lower stories, but restfully ornamental toward the top. Its interior decoration is rich, chaste and harmonious all through. Built for use, it is practical and commodious in all its parts.

With the library is combined a Memorial hall and sundry smaller rooms for the use of the various Grand Army posts of Chicago and Cook county. These occupy the Randolph street section of the building above the first floor. The entrance that will be used for reaching the library will be that in Washington street, probably. Here is found a most magnificent staircase of pure Carrara marble leading directly to the various departments of the library; while over it is a magnificent dome.

The first room off the staircase is the circulating room, magnificent in its proportions. Above that are the reading and reference rooms, also commodious in every respect. The rooms are all abundantly lighted by numerous windows from 14 to 23 feet in length. Provision for keeping it open at night has been made, and it will be flooded with light from thousands of electric lamps.

An interesting fact in the building of the library is that so much marble of one quality was required that the quarries in Italy could not keep pace with the demand of the builders, and several times work on it was stopped for periods of months to wait for material.

OCTOBER SKIES.

Some of the Objects of Interest in the Heavens—The Hunter's Moon.

Opportunities for studying the stars have been unusually good during September, for there has scarcely been a single evening when the skies were not visible.

About 7 o'clock in some favorable locality, let us begin our survey of the October heavens by looking toward the west.

The first object that attracts our attention is a beautiful first magnitude star toward the northwest, not far above the horizon. That star is the well-known Arcturus in Bootes, which has been the brightest star in our evening sky all summer. It is now rapidly sinking toward the horizon, and before the close of October will have disappeared.

Low in the southwest, Saturn is still visible, the only remaining planet of all those that so recently graced the evening sky. To the left of Saturn, Antares in Scorpio, easily recognized by its fiery red color, can still be seen.

Following Scorpio is Sagittarius, the Archer marked by the inverted milk dipper and the bow with arrow apparently aimed at the heart of the Scorpion. Farther from the horizon, directly in the west, is the Northern Crown, a beautiful arc of not very brilliant stars.

Just below the Crown is the head of Serpens, marked by a triangle. A line of stars extending almost to Scorpio forms the body of the serpent. Above this, a bright second magnitude star marks the head of Ophiuchus, and two pairs of stars locate the shoulders. North of this is Hercules, whose body is indicated by a trapezium of third magnitude stars. Toward a point in this constellation our sun, with all his attendants, is moving.

Now turning toward the North, we shall see the Great Bear, with the well-known dipper, apparently rushing toward the nothern horizon. On the opposite side of the Pole Star, Cassiopeia's Chair is readily recognized. Below this, and farther toward the east, an arc of stars, concave toward the north star, is known as the segment of Perseus. Near the arc, on the convex side, is the remarkable variable star Algol, in the head of Medusa.

The full moon in October is known as the "hunter's moon," and has the same characteristics as the "harvest moon" of September, though the interval between successive risings when nearly full, is a little greater, but still it is sufficiently small to cause the moonlight evenings to last much longer than usual.

The sun crossed the celestial equator on September 22, and will be, on October 1, 3 degrees 38 minutes 51 seconds south of the equator. This will be increased to 14 degrees 21 minutes 53 seconds during the month. We shall be 1,464,481 miles nearer the sun on October 1 than we were on July 1.

Heliotropes strike freely if the non-flowering shoots are selected and put in round the edge of five-inch pots. Place them then in a cold frame.

Hood's Pills
Cure all liver ills, biliousness, headache, indigestion, constipation. They act easily, without pain or gripe. Sold by all druggists. Price 25 cents. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Preventing a Suicide.

"Well, I would hardly be willing to say," responded the physician to an inquiry made by one of a group of listeners, says the Washington Star, "that a man who committed suicide was insane, for I know several persons who were never suspected of insanity before the act, nor have they been since, who, to my certain knowledge, have attempted suicide. One or two cases have been made public and have got into the newspapers, but the great majority of them are professional secrets, and no one will ever know of them, except those few who know now. That's one of the responsibilities that a physician takes upon himself.

"I recall one instance where I saved a man from committing suicide, and, though he never showed the slightest symptom of it afterward, I am positive he was crazy as a loon at the time of the attempt. It happened about six years ago, in a Western city, in a hotel where I was the resident physician. I had met the man in the evening after dinner, and had played a game of chess with him in his apartments, the finest suite in the house. He had arrived at the hotel the day before, alone, and had asked for the best rooms, paying for them in advance. Then he had asked for the house physician, and as one result of our acquaintance we were playing this game of chess. We had had one or two mild drinks during the evening, and after the game was finished he turned the talk upon suicide, having some very interesting and peculiar ideas on the subject, chief of which was his utter aversion to self-murder under any circumstances whatever. He was so firm in his opposition that he almost lost his temper when I ventured the assertion that suicide might be almost justifiable.

"In the midst of this conversation he suddenly went into an adjoining room and returned with two revolvers, which he laid down on the table between us. I didn't un-

"AIMED HIS GUN DIRECTLY AT MY HEAD."

derstand what they were for, and asked him.

"'Well,' he answered, in the coolest kind of fashion, 'the time has come for me to die, and you have got to kill me. My soul would be damned forever if I did it myself, but if you do it my blood will not be on my own hands. There are two revolvers; you take this one'—handing me one—'and I'll take the other. As you see, they are both loaded and in perfect condition. If you do not shoot me within a minute I shall shoot you.'

"He took out his watch, and, standing five or six feet from me, he counted the ticks and aimed his gun directly at my head. I saw by his eye that he was crazy, and that I would have to obey him or pay the penalty of disobedience with my life, and still I did not want to shoot the man, however I might be justified in it. With this thought, I lifted the revolver, and, taking careful aim, he watching me narrowly, I drew the gun square down upon his forehead, and just as I was about to pull the trigger, I threw it to one side and shot for his pistol arm. My intention was good, but I was excited, and my shot only cut through the flesh without disabling him, and, before I had time to move, he had fired at my heart. A case of instruments in my vest pocket saved me, and the next shot I fired was more to the purpose, and my host was dead without having committed suicide.

"I told the story to the landlord, who was my friend and relative, exactly as it occurred, but to the world at large the story went forth that the man had committed suicide while crazed, and the fact that he had been in an asylum was sufficient guarantee that I was telling the truth."

TO LIVE WELL AND HAPPILY
Use "Garland" Stoves and Ranges.

THE CUBANS' VOW.

By the blood of all brave martyrs,
Fallen faces to the foe,
By the ashes of our homesteads
'Neath the Spanish torch laid low;

By the torture of our women,
By our captured heroes' doom,
By the blood upon the cradle
And the violated tomb;

By the foul assassin Weyler,
And the victories he has won
O'er the homeless and the helpless,
Massacred 'twixt sun and sun;

Yea, by Marti and Maceo
By Bandera's latest breath—
We will fight to one conclusion—
Deathless liberty or death.

J. P. B. in New York Sun.

Sow forget-me-nots for spring blooming and prick out. Also, wallflowers, and plant them when large enough, in beds of good firm earth. The seeds of the foxglove can be sown now, if ripe. Remove the plants in spring to where they are to flower.

Blade Porcelain China

A NEW THING.

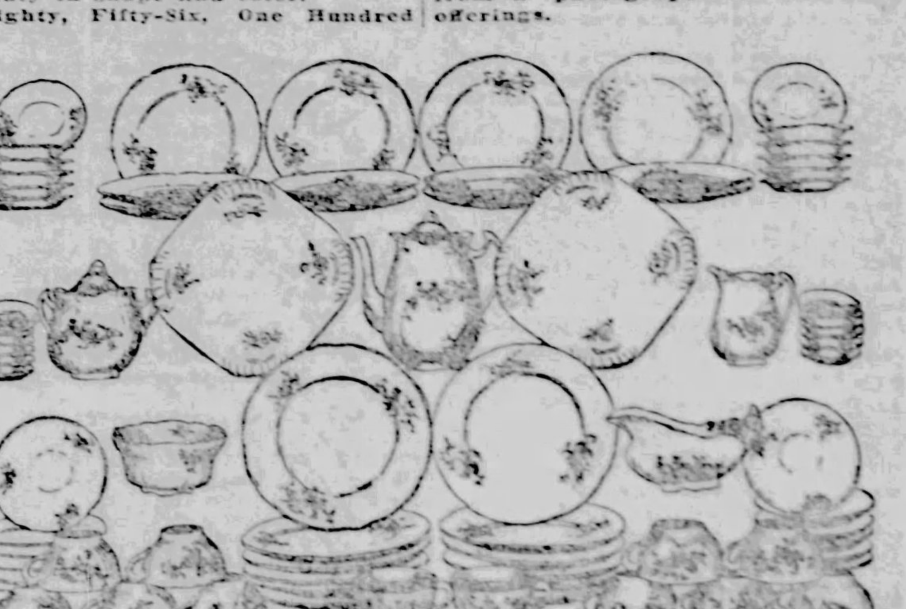
Tea Sets and Dinner Sets

Still Another Reduction in Prices, and New Ware With Later Designs.

Briefly described, Porcelain, or Semi-Vitreous China, is a very high grade ware, being superior in color and finish to Iron Stone China, and VERY MUCH LIGHTER IN WEIGHT, nearly equal to china.

Our design is the VIOLET PATTERN, being very handsome and entirely new, and a marvel of beauty in shape and color.

Eighty, Fifty-Six, One Hundred and Eight or Twenty-eight pieces handsomely decorated in four colors and gold bands. These goods are made especially for THE BLADE, and we guarantee the highest quality of goods, the best grade of workmanship, the latest and most stylish shape of pieces as well as late and artistic design of decoration. The following illustration is reproduced from a photograph of our new offerings.



No. 1.—BLADE STANDARD TEA SET, 80 PIECES.—We have sold thousands of sets of these goods, and in every case the recipient received more than expected. This year we expect to send out at the reduced prices over Five Thousand Sets. This set consists of 80 pieces, as follows: 12 breakfast plates, 12 tea plates, 12 tea cups, 12 saucers, 12 fruit dishes, 12 individual butter dishes, 2 round cake plates, 1 tea pot, 1 cover, 1 sugar bowl, 1 cover, 1 cream pitcher, and 1 bowl.

The No. 1 Blade Standard Tea Set, 80 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, $4.75 (former price $7) or we will present one of these sets to any person sending us a club of seven subscribers and $7. The club of seven names to be sent all at one time.

No. 2.—BLADE TEA SET, 56 PIECES.—This set is exactly like the above illustrated 80-piece Tea Set, deducting 12 breakfast plates and 12 individual butter plates.

The No. 2 Tea Set, 56 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, only $3.60 (former price $5.50); or we will present one of these sets to any person sending us a club of six subscribers and $6, the club of six names to be sent all at one time.

No. 3.—BLADE DINNER SET, 108 PIECES.—We can describe this set by taking the above illustrated 8-piece Tea Set and adding the following: 12 soup plates, 1 8-inch dish, 1 12-inch dish, 2 8-inch bakers, 1 sauce boat, 2 pickle dishes, 1 covered dish (2 pieces), 1 casseroles, 1 compor, 1 covered butter dish (3 pieces), and 1 jug, making a total of 108 pieces.

The No. 3 Blade Dinner Set, 108 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, only $7.85; or we will present one of these sets to any person sending us a club of 15 subscribers and $15.00. The club of 15 names to be sent all at one time.

No. 4.—BLADE CHINA SORTS, 28 PIECES, consisting of 12 soup plates, 1 8-inch dish, 1 12-inch dish, 2 8-inch bakers, 1 sauce boat, 2 pickle dishes, 1 covered dish (2 pieces), 2 casseroles, 1 compor, 1 covered butter dish (3 pieces), and 1 jug. We also offer this to those who may first purchase a No. 1 Standard Tea Set, and afterwards desire to have a complete dinner set.

The No. 4 Blade China Sorts, 28 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, only $4.25; or we will present one of these assortments to any person sending us a club of eight subscribers and $8. The club of eight names all to be sent at one time.

NOTE.—These sets are decorated with a later pattern than those we formerly sold, and consequently will not match with former purchases. We recommend our readers to buy, first, our No. 1 Blade Standard Set. Afterwards, if pleased with the goods, you may order our No. 4 set, the two combined making you a complete dinner set.

General Directions and Information.

ORDER BY NUMBER.—The goods are carefully packed in box by manufacturer and shipped direct from the pottery to the purchaser upon our order. We shall order every package shipped by freight unless otherwise instructed. The receiver pays transportation. From 25 cents to $1, according to distance, will cover freight east of the Missouri River, while it may cost somewhere near $2 to pay freight to points beyond the Rockies. We do not advise shipping by express. Never before was so much value offered for so little money. Twenty years ago only the rich could afford such goods as we offer here. We guarantee these goods the best Porcelain China in the world, superior in enamel, color, style and finish to the best imported wares. We make no profit. We want, and will have, as a result of this offer, thousands of clubs. These articles will be useful in the house of every reader of The Blade, no matter whether rich or poor. Any person who will try it can raise a club of six to fifteen for The Blade in one day. Get about it before some one else canvasses the field. We are prepared to fill orders promptly.

THE DIFFERENCE.

1896.

Farmer—When wheat was worth $1 a bushel I borrowed $100 of Jones which was equal to 100 bushels of wheat. Now wheat is worth only 50 cents and it will take 200 bushels to pay him. What ought I to do about it?

Bryan—Do about it? It's an outrage. Jones ought to be made to accept a 50 cent dollar. He ought to be satisfied with getting $50 for that is just what the 100 bushels of wheat is worth. He ought to be made to take one-half just as you have been made to take one-half of what you used to get for your wheat.

1897.

Jones—When wheat was worth 50 cents a bushel I lent that farmer $100 which was equal to 200 bushels of wheat. Now wheat is worth $1 and it will take only 100 bushels for him to pay me, but don't you think he ought to made to give me 200 bushels the same as when I lent him the money? That would, of course, be worth $200 and I only lent him $100, but it seems that he should settle on the basis of what wheat was worth when I let him have the loan, doesn't it?

Bryan—Well, perhaps that is—but just wait a minute—there's a man over there who is beckoning to me.—Exchange.

Gentle Art of Hanging.

First White Cap—Here's a letter from the wife of the man we lynched last night.

Second White Cap—You don't say so!

First White Cap—Yes, she says she likes our style of doing things very much, and asks us if we'd mind dropping up some evening this week to hang a few pictures for her.—Detroit Journal.

BOOKKEEPING IN 16 LESSONS By Mail. Every one should know how. ... W. G. CHAFFEE, Oswego, N. Y.

CANCER CURED at HOME No Pain. Book Mailed FREE. ...

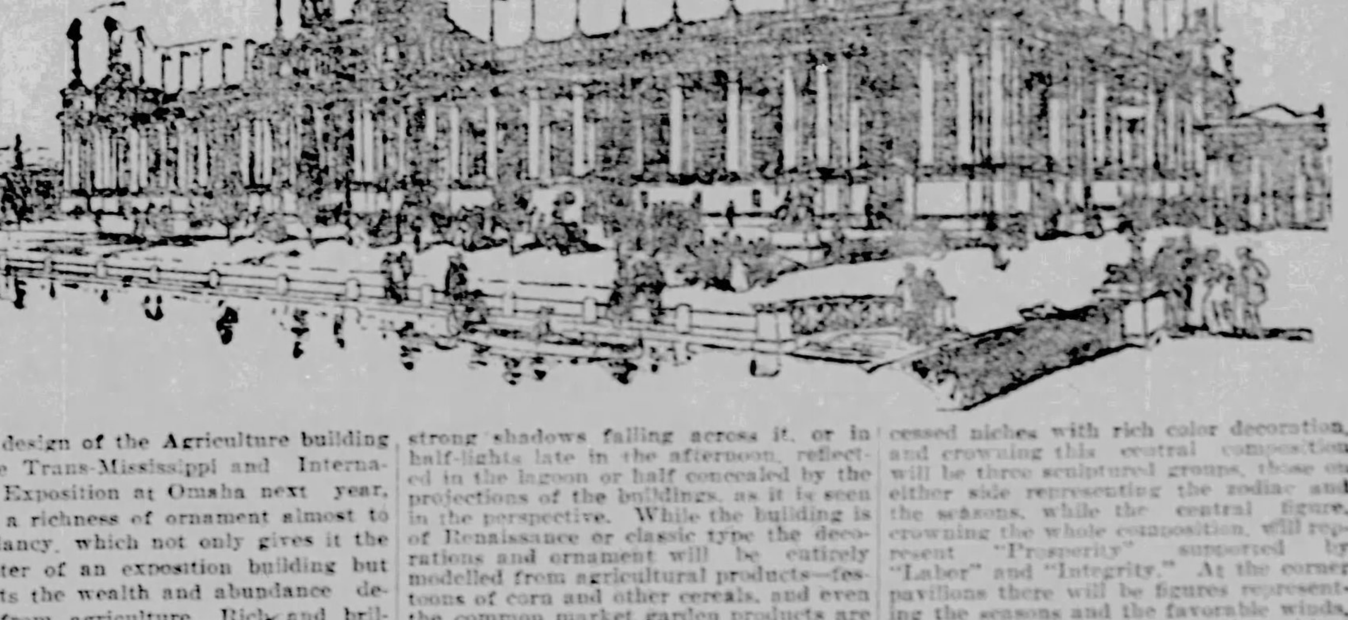
FIFTEEN TRAVELING MEN WANTED To sell to farmers, good salary. Must be hustlers. GUIDE CO., Huntington, Indiana.

WE PUBLISH POEMS, SHORT STORIES, SKETCHES, etc. ... The Contributors' Publishing Company, Station L, New York City.

DROPSY TREATED FREE. Positively CURED with Vegetable Remedies. Have cured many thousand cases called hopeless. From first dose symptoms rapidly disappear, and in ten days at least two-thirds of all symptoms are removed. Book of testimonials of miraculous cures sent free. 10 Days Treatment Free by mail. Dr. H. H. Green's Sons, Specialists, ATLANTA, GA.

SET OF FURS FREE
Read what we say to every reader of this advertisement. ...

AGRICULTURE BUILDING FOR THE OMAHA EXPOSITOIN.



The design of the Agriculture building for the Trans-Mississippi and International Exposition at Omaha next year, shows a richness of ornament almost to redundancy, which not only gives it the character of an exposition building but suggests the wealth and abundance derived from agriculture. Rich and brilliant color is an important element in the design. This color is applied to the loggias and on the plain wall surfaces, leaving the arches, columns and main architectural parts to stand out in simple, strong masses, having no color themselves but relieved against the colored background. This color treatment produces a beautiful and brilliant effect, whether seen under brilliant sunlight with the strong shadows falling across it, or in half-lights late in the afternoon, reflected in the lagoon or half concealed by the projections of the buildings, as it is seen in the perspective. While the building is of Renaissance or classic type the decorations and ornament will be entirely modelled from agricultural products—festoons of corn and other cereals, and even the common market garden products are given proper place in this decoration. The great semi-circular niche forming the main entrance will be richly decorated in this way in color and on either side of it there will be figures representing the "Digger" and the "Sower," taken from Millet's famous paintings, supported on either side by lesser figures and the arms of the state and nation. At each side of the great central arch will be recessed niches with rich color decoration, and crowning this central composition will be three sculptured groups, those on either side representing the zodiac and the seasons, while the central figure, crowning the whole composition, will represent "Prosperity" supported by "Labor" and "Integrity." At the corner pavilions there will be figures representing the seasons and the favorable winds, and inscriptions relating to the subject of agriculture. Names of those who have been patrons of agriculture or who have made notable inventions in this field of labor will be inscribed upon the panels in the frieze. The outside dimensions of this building are 148x400. It has a total floor space of 84,200 square feet. The design is the creation of Mr. Cass Gilbert, architect, St. Paul, Minn.

THE COZY CORNER

LATE AUTUMN DAYS.

Now comes that softened splendor of the air
That brings a sudden glow to languid eyes,
And that rich, topaz flushing of the skies
That sets dull pulses thrilling. Wide and bare
Lie the short hop-fields; and the pink mists loom
Upon the swelling bosom of the sea,
Till, touched with sunset's luminous mystery,
They seem far fields of oleander bloom.

Comes, too, the fog-queen, with her chaste, cold face
And silver hair; the bronzed chestnuts fall
From bursting, emerald cells; and this sweet space
Holds gay chrysanthemums along the wall.
Whistles a quail;—then sudden winds leap up
And shake the acorn from its lonely cup.

—ELLA HIGGINSON.

Of all flowers for winter, perhaps none are so coveted by every one as roses, and there is no plant more difficult to achieve. A "Friend of Flowers" sends this, her experience, to encourage us in raising them:

"I ordered four varieties of roses from a florist, early in the spring of 1896, and planted them, according to directions accompanying them, in a rather deep box that was made to fit one of my windows. During the summer the box was placed out of doors and the soil (which was loam, sand and a well decayed fertilizer thoroughly mixed), was kept as light as possible. I watered them when the earth seemed dry; cut off all buds and straggling branches until time for frosts. Then the box was placed in the window and the buds allowed to develop.

"When all of the buds on a branch had opened and faded, I cut the branch back to develop new shoots. I sprinkled tobacco dust on the soil and thus prevented trouble from insects. All of the winter I could pick roses from those bushes, any day, and they more than repaid all of the care I had given them."

A new idea in regard to chrysanthemums is to grow a dwarfed plant suitable for windows where there is very little space. These miniature plants when mixed with ferns in small jardinieres, make beautiful and lasting decorations for reception halls, needing no other care than a liberal supply of water.

From La Revue Horticole I take this description of the method of producing these little plants:

About the middle of August cuttings are taken from plants bearing at the extremity of each, a crown bud, all others having been removed for five or six days previously. The cuttings are placed in one-inch pots filled with compost and kept close in the shade for three weeks. They are then repotted in two or three inch pots and placed in a cool green house where in due time they expand their large flowers.

Azaleas are perfectly adapted to window culture though generally supposed to be a strictly hot-house plant. The pots in which they are planted should contain considerable sand with a mixture of leaf mould, and as these roots are very fibrous, the soil should be finely sifted. Perfect drainage is a necessity.

As these plants only require a temperature of 60 degrees during the day and 45 to 50 degrees during the night, they can be raised where more tender plants would fail.

For those who cannot have a greenhouse, or even have the trouble of a successful window garden, here is a hint, taken from Vick's Magazine, that can be used by any one: Take small bushes of the common lilac, from three to five feet in height, and plant in boxes in November. Set them where they will keep dark and cool, but not freeze and water lightly. When the flowers are wanted, bring the plant where it can have plenty of light and water and in about three weeks the blossoms will appear.

The old-fashioned Flowering Currant, Syringia and Persian Lilac can also be forced in the same manner, though the last named requires more care than the others.

When we read such letters as the following from Farmer's Wife, No. 2, the work of successfully conducting a home, even where there are out-of-door duties in addition to the general housework, seems very easy. But we have not, all of us, the executive ability possessed by this friend and for that reason will more fully appreciate the help given in her excellent letter:

Farmer's Wife, No. 2.—According to promise I will try to tell you, as briefly as possible, my plan of housekeeping on the farm. In the first place it is like a great many other things, there is everything in getting the right start.

Just as soon in the spring as the weather is favorable, usually about the last of March or the first of April, I commence cleaning house, a room at a time and never but one room. I can, with the help of the men at the noon hour, finish the room, together with the other housework in one day. Then the next spare day I have I take another room, and so on until through with house, cellar and porches, then put in door and window screens.

All done before the arrival of flies. I forgot to add, however, that the rooms that are not used so much, parlor and parlor bed room, are thoroughly cleaned in the fall, carpets are taken up, aired and dusted, clean paper put down and insect powder sprinkled on them to prevent moths, so all these rooms will need is a good sweeping and airing in the spring.

Now I am ready to attend to the work out of doors.

First, during the months of April and May I set all the hens I can possible persuade to set. Then I look after the coops, see that they are in order and whitewashed together with the small park we feed in, be sure there is plenty of feed on hand necessary for little chickens.

It is now time for early garden making, our garden is always cleaned off in the fall after the crop of vegetables have been removed, and it is only the work of a few minutes to prepare a bed, boarded on all sides, for onions, radishes, beets, peas, etc., that we want early.

Now here we are with a splendid start with the summer's work. In a short time now our chickens will hatch. I put as many with one hen as I think she can take, sometimes 25 or 30, feed and care for them well, and by the time we have hands to cook for the chicks will be ready to let out of the coops and will require very little care and the hens that set from that time on I take off and let run.

The remarks made by a number of friends coming to visit through the busy summer months, led me to think that if my plan is better than some others, and that it may possibly do some one good to know of it.

Such remarks as this: "O, how it rests me to come to see you; you always have time to sit down and talk awhile, and I don't feel as if I were hindering you, and yet, everything is done. I don't see how you managed," so, as clearly as I can, I have told you how.

I should judge, after reading that letter, that the secret of success was in doing everything at the proper time. The fall work, properly done, helps the spring work out of the way, so there is no hurry and confusion when the summer comes with its duties. So, whether our work lies along the same lines as these, the same rule of regularity and promptness will avail us.

From a letter received this week the following extract is taken, so that the reply may be an answer to others who have sent several requests or remonstrances.

If I might presume to offer you a suggestion, I would like to say it would be a great saving of time and illhumor, on both sides, if once or twice a year, the editor explained to his readers just why a letter written on both sides of the paper cannot be published. Very many persons think it is merely an arbitrary rule and that the excellence of their communication will, for once, break it down. One rarely reads a paper which publishes letters from the people, in which one or more would-be contributers are not reminded of the rule.—John E. Short.

The editor is not only willing, but glad to receive suggestions which will tend to make this department of The Blade more interesting, or more useful to its readers, and is always ready to make all necessary explanations. In this instance it does not seem at all necessary to explain why certain rules are insisted upon by every paper. It is a matter entirely connected with the mechanical work of printing the copy and cannot be deviated from on any account, unless the whole article is re-written by the editor, and this is plainly impossible.

That such an explanation would be of any permanent good, were it given, is doubtful, for if a correspondent persists in sending manuscript written on both sides of a sheet of paper, after being reminded time and again, that such will not be accepted, they would probably show the same disregard of any explanation.

While the newspaper is, in a way the servant of the public and the editor willing and anxious to please the people in every possible way, there are certain rules pertaining to the office work that must be arbitrary, and which it is not necessary, or advisable to explain through the paper.

If any of our correspondents are still curious on this subject, they can have their curiosity satisfied by a visit to The Blade establishment when they will see for themselves, that the editor is justified in insisting that "manuscript sent for publication must be written in ink, and upon one side only of the paper."

I answer to this same correspondent, while the editor thanks her very much for her kind offer, it will be impossible to promise to use a regular amount of the material to which she refers. If she sends articles occasionally, they will be used if suitable as often as possible.

The "Old Songs" are a matter of interest to so few people, and there is no "exchange" column now in The Blade. The privileges of exchanges, when allowed through it columns were so abused that it was found necessary, some time ago to discontinue it.

Mrs. C. M. G.—You can find all of the songs you mention at any first-class music store. If the dealer does not keep them in stock, he will doubtless procure them from the publishers for you.

Kindergarten. You can obtain books containing the motion songs, etc., for your school, by writing to the Milton Bradley Company, Springfield, Mass., and mentioning The Blade.

C. B., would like a recipe for making buttermilk yeast cakes. Who will send it to her?

"Time is flying; each day counts its last opportunities. Oh! that we may feel now the truth that came too late to the thriftless vicar, Amos Barton, in the story, as he stood beside the cold body of his patient, sainted wife: "Milly, Milly, dost thou hear me? I didn't love thee enough—I wasn't tender enough to thee— but I think of it all now."—The Faith that Makes Faithful.

A number of college girls in the city are interested in a collegiate chapter of the Sorosis, which was established at the University of Michigan in 1886, out of the just disorganized Kappa Alpha Theta, the oldest society of the college. The members of the Sorosis at Ann Arbor have always been considered leaders in college society and often in scholarship as well.

In many of our towns and cities there are chapters of the Association of College Alumnae. One of our Toledo women belongs to the Cleveland branch, and several others join her in hoping to organize a Toledo chapter in the near future. To do this a membership is required of twenty graduates from about fifteen of the leading institutions in the country, as Vassar, Wellesley, Smith, University of Michigan, Oberlin, etc. Are there not enough college graduates in Toledo to enable us to have such a chapter? Can they not make themselves known? College women should be in a great measure congenial in tastes and desires, and an organization which would make them better acquainted with one another should be productive of much benefit as well as enjoyment.

THE BLADE COOK.

"Promises might make the grass grow, but they can't soothe the clamor of an empty stomach."—Spanish Proverb.

With the cool September days comes a renewed appetite, and the ices and cold dishes which have been so grateful during the summer give place to the more substantial food that is needed to keep up the requisite amount of heat and strength to enable us to perform our daily duties, therefore we must eat more of the heat and strength producing foods, such as potatoes, rice, sugar, fat meats and oils and less of lean beef, eggs, etc.

It is to be regretted that so few people appreciate the value of macaroni as a common article of food. It is much more valuable than bread, is easily prepared and not at all expensive, and therefore eminently suitable as a food for the laboring class of people, but in this country it is used almost exclusively by the wealthier people, and by them as a luxury rather than a necessity.

Spaghetti is the most delicate form of macaroni that we can procure in our market, but is really of no more value than the commoner kinds. In selecting macaroni choose that of a brownish color rather than that of a pure white. Here are some contributed recipes that are well worth trying:

Baked Macaroni.

Break one-quarter pound of macaroni into inch long pieces and put into a kettle containing two quarts of boiling water, add a teaspoonful of salt and let it boil rapidly for one-half hour. (The rapid boiling is necessary to prevent the macaroni from sticking together). Remove with a skimmer into cold water, let it lie for ten minutes to blanch. Drain and place in a baking dish with alternate layers of grated cheese—the same amount of cheese as macaroni being used. Season each layer with salt and pepper and over the last layer of the macaroni cut one tablespoonful of butter; over this pour one-half cupful of thin cream or rich milk and bake in a moderate oven 25 minutes, or till the macaroni is of a golden brown color. Serve hot in the dish in which it was baked.

To those who are fond of tomatoes this recipe will be acceptable:

Macaroni and Tomatoes.

Put one-quarter pound of macaroni, without breaking, into two quarts of salted, boiling water and boil rapidly for 20 minutes. Drain in a colander, then stand (in the colander) for 15 or 20 minutes in a pan of cold water. In a frying-pan put one large tablespoonful of butter and when it is melted add to it the flour; mix till smooth, then add one pint of stewed tomatoes and stir continually till it boils. Add the macaroni carefully and let it boil up once and serve.

To boil macaroni without breaking take a bunch of it in your hand, dip one end of the bunch in the boiling water, and as it goes down in the water whirl it around a few times with a fork to separate the sticks.

Macaroni Timbale.

Grease a plain pudding mold and line it with boiled macaroni, cut in small pieces; mix one-quarter pound of finely chooped, cooked ham, five tablespoonfuls of breadcrumbs, one tablespoonful of any good soup stock, one tablespoonful of Worcestershire sauce or tomato catsup, and one well beaten egg. Fill the mold with this mixture, put the lid on very tightly, place the mold in sufficient hot water to about two-thirds, cover it, and let it boil for one hour. Serve hot with cream sauce poured over it.

The use of cheese with macaroni doubles the value of the latter as a food, and eaten alone forms a most nutritious food. The uncooked cheese is more indigestible than when it is cooked or melted, and old cheese taken after a hearty meal is an excellent aid to digestion.

BLADE FANCY WORK CLUB.

A handsome and serviceable carriage robe, either for the family carriage or the baby's cab can be made of Holland linen

with a handsome border across the ends and a monogram embroidered in the center. The pattern for one section of this border is given below, while the finished robe is shown in the first illustration.

For winter use this robe may be made of cloth or velvet and lined with heavy canton flannel. The ends may be finished with fringe, or, for a large robe, a piece

of bright colored flannel could be pinked and sewed in around the edge for a border.

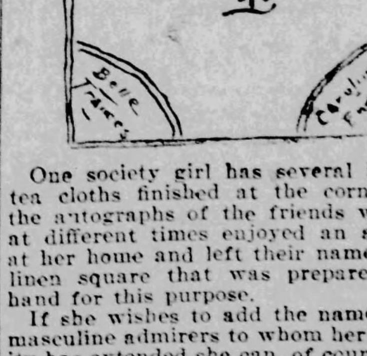
Circular mats and doylies are more convenient for many purposes than square or oblong ones. To make them take a square piece of linen and with a plate or saucer draw on it a circle the size you wish for the center or solid part of the mat. On this line is to be worked a row of solid, buttonhole stitch. Now, with a larger measure, draw another circle outside of this one which shall designate the width of fringe.

First, work the row of buttonhole

stitch, then whatever design you choose inside of that, and lastly draw the threads on every side up to this buttonhole stitching. Then with a whisk-broom brush the fringe perfectly straight, and with a pair of very sharp scissors cut the fringe according to the outer line drawn.

The old fashions are being revived in many ways in the fancy work that so pleasantly fills in the spare moments of the busy women. Last week I spoke of the "crazy quilt" and its successor; this week I will mention the "autograph" fad. Instead of for a quilt as formerly the autographs of your friends are to be written on squares of linen and afterwards embroidered in wash silks and the linen made into pillow covers or table spreads.

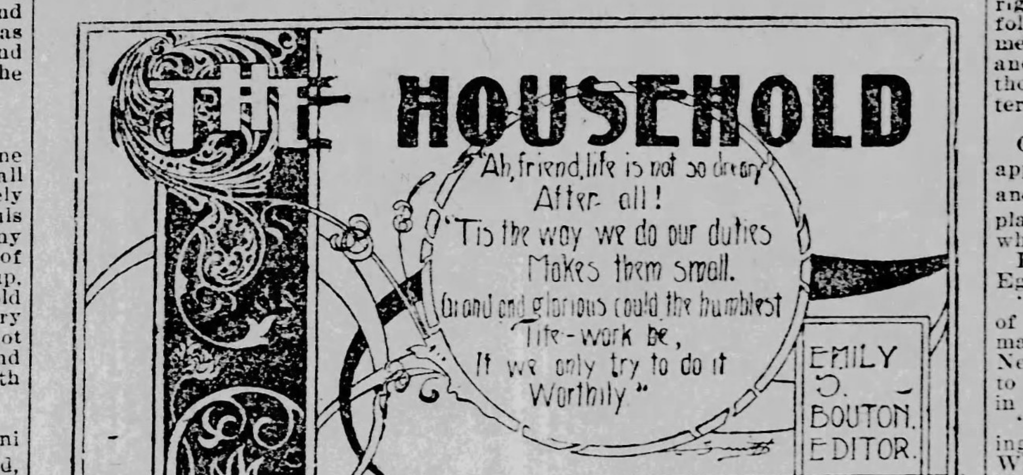
The names can be written directly on the cloth, or on separate pieces of linen and these sewed to the larger piece with fancy stitches.



One society girl has several 5 o'clock tea cloths finished at the corners with the autographs of the friends who have at different times enjoyed an afternoon at her home and left their names on the linen square that was prepared before hand for this purpose.

If she wishes to add the names of her masculine admirers to whom her hospitality has extended she can, of course, do so.

Arthur Roberts was once the means of averting a panic in a theatre. Some odds and ends of scenery had taken fire, and a very perceptible odor of burning alarmed the spectators. A panic seemed to be imminent, when Mr. Arthur Roberts appeared on the stage. "Ladies and gentlemen," he said, "compose yourselves. There is no danger—I give you my word of honor there is no danger." The audience did not seem reassured. "Ladies and gentlemen," continued the comedian, rising to the necessities of the occasion, "confound it all; do you think if there was any danger I'd be here?" The panic collapsed.—Household Words.



IT IS PROGRESS.

OLD THINGS ARE GIVING PLACE TO NEW IN MANY WAYS.

We Can Never Come Back the Self-Same Way—A Lost Opportunity is Gone Forever.

The world moves, and it is moving at a decidedly rapid pace just at present. The sun rises every day upon some new discovery or invention; greater interest is being aroused in things mental and spiritual about which, until lately, the vast majority allowed the few to think for them; science and philosophy are making great strides forward into realms which, for centuries, have been comparatively untrodden. What is most marked, however, is the comparative freedom of though accorded to-day to everybody—free when contrasted with the old days, in which to step out of the beaten track was to invite, not only a crucifixion of the heart and soul life, but a martyrdom of the body.

This thought was brought to me with a greater strength than usual by what is called University Extension in a new form. It is, indeed, something novel, and an outgrowth of that wonderful Parliament of Religions held in Chicago during the World's Fair. The University Association of that city has begun the publication of lessons upon Universal Religion, which will correspond in breadth and scope to the courses which have been already published in History and Literature, and which have won such great popularity. It is said by those who know that the membership of this association has already reached 30,000, scattered through the different states of the Union. What this means of general culture, of thorough scholarship can not be estimated.

The lessons are given through a magazine entitled Progress, which is issued monthly. I have received the first number of the course in Universal Religions, and find the fine face of Max Muller greeting one as a frontispiece and the leading lesson given by him upon Comparative Theology. This has all the charm of style which belongs to him, and the impartiality of the true scholar who is not afraid to look upon any subject on all sides with questioning eyes. From him, and from a study of the course as laid down, I learn that all of the branches of religions are to be represented by learned natives of the country in which it enters into the life of the people. This is in order to get as close as possible to the true spirit of the fundamentals, for, as we know, and as Mr. Muller says, it is impossible to find in modern languages "exact equivalents of the wards and ideas current at the time of the composition of these sacred texts."

I shall not stop here to say more in regard to the plan of work as laid down, but I desired to express my pleasure at this real movement towards bringing a knowledge of the principles and the purposes which have animated other peoples in the past and present, arising from their religious teachings. It will bring a realization that the underlying thought of all religions in their purity is the same; rests upon the same basis, with the same ethics, however much they be departed from. This study will do much to bring a greater tolerance, and to sweep away creeds that destroy the principle of true brotherhood. The magazine as representing the movement may well be named Progress.

The following poem by Edith M. Thomas, entitled Lost Opportunity, means a great deal more than appears from a first reading:

"There is a nest of thrushes in the glen:
When we come back, we'll see the glad young things,"
He said. We came not by that way again;
And time and thrushes fare on eager wings!

"Yon rose," she smiled; "but, no; when we return,
I'll pluck it then." 'Twas on a summer day.
The ashes of the rose in autumn's urn
Lie hidden well. We came not back that way.

We do not pass the self-same way again,
Or, passing by that way, no thing we find
As it before had been; but dearth or stain
Hath come upon it, or the wasteful wind.

The very earth is envious, and her arms
Reach for the beauty that detained our eyes;
Yea, it is lost beyond the aid of charms,
If, once within our grasp, we leave the prize!

Thou traveler to the unknown ocean's brink,
Through life's fair fields, say not "Another day
This joy I'll prove;" for never, as I think,
Never shall we come back this self-same way!

Ah, how true it is that we can never "come back this self-same way"! I do not think there is anything sadder that can enter into life, than a realization of lost opportunities. The work we might have done to make the burdens of others easier to bear; the word we might have spoken to put sunshine into the heart of the weary or grieving; the hand outstretched to help some one over a rough place in her pathway—these are the opportunities which, neglected, will sometime rise up to reproach us with failure.

We all know it is true that we can not go back again over the same ground and find it "as it before hath been." The rose, so beautiful yesterday, is faded to-day. The sky so blue at this moment may be dark with clouds to-morrow. The air so clear and pure and bracing for the enjoyment of the present may be sodden and heavy ere another twenty-four hours has passed away. Enjoy the freshness of the rose; let the blue sky smile sunshine into your heart; take long breaths of the life-giving atmosphere here and now, without waiting for another season. Be not blind to the good things which lie close at hand, while looking forward to the possibilities clasped in the future.

This exquisite little poem signifies, as a whole, that we are always to hold ourselves in an attitude of readiness to seize the opportunities which are brought within our reach, ere they pass away from us forever. This readiness will give to us a quick perception of what they mean, as we see them drawing near. We must not be wholly selfish in expectancy for it is in reality the service to others, which contains within itself what will make for the real growth in character and for true happiness.

No day and no hour passes, I repeat, that does not fetch and carry with it opportunities of some kind for us to seize or to lose as we will. And this brings us back again to the thought that we are to live to our best in the present hour always, for in that hour may flower the possibilities that will fill the whole aftertime with beauty, both material and spiritual, and "we come not back that way."

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Pajarito, Ind., tells us to-day of a natural curiosity to be seen on the California shore:

If you should ever chance to stand on a bit of rocky seacoast in California, gazing at a herd of sea lions as they sport about over an islet not far away, you would naturally turn your eyes southward, when a large promontory would meet your eyes. A grove of cypresses covers this point. They are said to be true "cedar of Lebanon," though how they ever came there no one knows.

The peculiarity of the point is that the two outmost trees grow in such a position as to resemble an ostrich in the act of running, the two trunks serving as legs, the dense foliage as a body, and a large dead limb as head and neck.

Country Greeny, I was much interested in your collection of relics. I am a student in biology and several branches of natural history, my hobby being ornithology. Would like to correspond with any of the members who are students of the birds.

How many remember Uncle Tom's corner in The Blade, perhaps ten years ago?

And Lapsus Calimi follows with a pen-picture of one of the beautiful scenes spread out for our pleasure by our Mother Nature:

I have just finished reading about the M. G. R. picnic, and think its success unquestionable. As circumstances prevented me from being present will you not allow me, for my part of your entertainment, to help you to see, in imagination, what I have seen in reality?

A broad sheet of translucent light appears above the tops of the eastern chain of mountains, as we, wrapped in our cloaks and coats this cool September morning, push our boats from the shore, and head them toward the mouth of a deep, craggy canyon. On its right stands a high mountain whose forest covered summit is just discernable in the light of coming day. On the left is a still higher mountain, and on its crest are several rocky peaks covered with new fallen snow.

As we speed across the placid waters, some of the party are watching the receeding shore, and wondering why we are out so early, while the majority are looking at the snowy peaks that appear bright and silvery in the soft morning light.

At a given signal, the oarsmen cease their labors, and the boats became almost stationary.

Look! Where? Down, yes; down, down, down, in the depths of those crystal waters seemingly as far down as they are high above, is the reflection of those lofty peaks. What did we come for? Look down and see. Ah, yes; everyone is looking down, and the exclamations of surprise and pleasure are varied and great, while every one is drinking in the beautiful panorama of those silvery peaks as they travel yet stand still. (The traveling motion is caused by the waves made by the oars.)

One moment more: the father of light casts a mellow ray across those lofty heights, transforming their silvery heads into crowns of gold. If the scene was lovely it is thrice lovelier now. We were interested, we are now captivated, thoroughly intoxicated.

O, were I for a little while a Tennyson or Longfellow, to sing of its loveliness; a Raphael to paint its beauty, or a Shakespeare to dramatize its grandeur. No works of brush or pen, nor even in other beatitudes of omnipotent nature, have I seen aught that will compare with it.

But, by the light of the rising sun it disappears instantaneously, and we are left in the shimmering bosom of a beautiful lake.

Isabel sends "Mr. New England" (you know, we must give the fortunate young man some name; we can not designate him as "him") some advice, and, as usual, has something nice to say to others. Her letter was kept back on account of the picnic, but as her letters are the kind that are "warranted to keep," and always be good, it does not so much matter if it is a little late:

M. G. R.'s: Mrs. New England, I wish you all the happiness this world contains, and to the "very popular young man" my congratulations. And a little advice to him, now that he is in the M. G. R. family. Always remember you have the pet and brightest star of this family, and if she asks for two pieces of pie, don't look cross, but remember that here, at home, she is accustomed to having everything she asks for. For anything do not allow her to cry, and, above all, let her come home often, and we would be pleased to have you come, too.

Vivian, if you are self-willed enough to withstand all the kindness (?) a book-agent meets with, surely you will live through "the calamity which lately overtook you."

Florence's question No. 1: It's because they think we girls "hain't got grit 'nuff ter fight." If you will take notice, you will find, a big man who has a good reputation of being a powerful fighter will have everyone singing his praise; on the other hand, a little man, who, if he has the grit, "can't hurt nothing, but jest splutters 'round," he is the one who gets all the blame, and the one whom gossipers love to talk about.

No. 2: I think that superintendent need not be surprised if his school does not prosper.

Why judge the saloonkeeper's son by the father? Is he not just as good as the preacher's son? Of course, I mean if neither approve of the rum seller. When the great day arrives, Christ will not say, "Young man, what did your grand-father father, brother, uncle or cousin do?" but you yourself. That's the fellow we have to answer for.

German Ignoramus, I think you are right, not only for young folks, but old folks, too. How mean one feels upon meeting any one for them not to speak and to have them stare as though each thought the other a menagerie. Ugh! it's terrible for us homely ones.

Country Cousin writes to say that she approves of the idea of literary study and suggests that Egyptian Friend explain his plan more fully, a suggestion of which the Chaperone approves.

Brunette in answer to a question from Egyptian Friend writes thus:

"I have been at home doing all sorts of chores. I am cook, laundress, dressmaker—just any kind of work is mine. Necessity, not curiosity, is the incentive to action, since all those trades are not in line of my chosen profession.

"Make Haste, I thought you were going to help turn the wheels of our circle. Where is Addie and Hazel Thornton? N. E. Girl, accept my best wishes."

Speaking of which is the greater incentive to labor Daisy Dell informs "Lectern" that if he had to "wash dishes and do housework in July," there would be no question but that it would be from "necessity" rather than "curiosity."

"Little My" thinks that "while necessity is a great incentive to action, that curiosity will sometimes give more interest in our work and produce better results."

Leal: Country Greeny, I have seen some interesting Indian relics. One is a "pipe of peace" used by the warriors at their councils. Another is a leather belt studded with brass nails. It contained a knife much worn and covered with dried blood. This belt was taken from a dead squaw at the battle of Wounded Knee.

Best wishes to N. E. Girl and that fortunate man.

Forest Neeley; some of the M. G. R.'s ask why others do not write. Members like Raven, Philosopher, Make Haste, and Sam Ignotus advanced ideas that were truly beneficial to all have vanished. Criticism compelled them to do so.

"Saloonkeeper's Son," you give us a sad experience, and I am very sorry for you. The church members you spoke of are not Christians. Because you are the son of a saloonkeeper, will that debar you from the gates of heaven? I answer no. If you live a true life why need you care for the scorn of hypocrites?

Miss Prudence, I make a motion that we take this young man into our circle, as an honored member. Who will second this motion?

Miss Prudence thought it was fully understood by all Merry Go Rounds that no one was to offer criticism of another, except in a spirit of kindness, and that no one was to take offence at such criticism, or friendly "teasing," as their letters might call forth.

It is an entirely new idea to her that any members could withdraw from our company for such reasons, and she will not believe that it is so unless she is so informed by the parties themselves.

She hopes that those referred to in the above letter will write at once and relieve us of any apprehension that we have failed in true courtesy and kindliness toward them.

Speaking of criticism, here is a letter from a new correspondent, John E. Short, which contains some very good things and some that Miss Prudence does not accept. For instance, we all like the friendly inquiries in regard to the whereabouts of absent members, and the approval of such letters as please us, and this indulgence seems to give us a pleasanter and better acquainted sort of feeling for each other.

And the suggestion that we form ourselves into a society with different departments for mutual help is similar to the plan we are now formulating for our winter's work.

That we all give of our best in our letters is one of the first principles of the M. G. R. Order, and if the "best" of some of us is not quite equal to the "best" of others, we do not wish them to remain away, but come as often as they can receive help from others, each time showing a little improvement in themselves.

Here is the letter, and we will accept it in the spirit which prompted the writer to send it—viz.: that we may profit by knowing how we appear to disinterested friends:

After much hesitation I am about to write what will seem to many an ill-natured attack upon the M. G. R.'s, but forgive me on the grounds that I did not inflict upon you the information that I am a newcomer and how I fear the waste-basket. Should this, if it be allowed to appear, seem to be caustic or jostle against your pride, pause and ask yourself why I should be rude to any of you. It is quite impossible I should wish to at all.

From its name, place and character I always supposed it was the juvenile department, so you may imagine my surprise to learn some are teachers, and my astonishment when I read that some had even committed matrimony.

Now, I suspect it was the children's and you kept crowding in, attracted by the youthful ease and liberty it gave, but let me suggest that you be not content to absorb its freedom and abandon, without in turn exhaling some of the dignity and grace of your larger experience for the benefit of the younger ones, if any remain.

Bearing in mind your watchword, are you doing all the good you can? Are you doing your best in your letters? Don't send anything but your best, for a letter dashed off under the impulse of the moment with neither language, or thoughts weighed, is, of necessity, a crude affair and cumbers valuable space, takes the time of editor and readers, to say nothing of that fragment of your own life you have thrown away and have nothing to show the Master for it.

Now, dear friends, is there anything helpful in a letter which reads: "Where is A; has he deserted us?" "I agree with B. on so-and-so" (with, or without, a re-statement of B's views). "Come again C, I enjoy your letters so much," etc.

Instead of all this, could not a greater benefit be obtained by organizing into a literary society, just as you did your picnic? The Chaperone, as president, would count only those who actually enlisted and form them into classes for debate, essay, declamation, etc., and require their parts to be in, say two weeks before their time came. Then in case anyone got stage-struck she would have time to fill the vacancy from the ranks.

Pray, lay aside your wounded feelings and think of doing all the good you can, to all the people you can, in"—this one way just now.

Jonlace, Nebraska, is a candidate for admission to-day and one whose occupation adds another branch of industry to the number now represented in the M. G. R. She is a teacher of oil painting and invites all of the M. G. R.'s, who would like their portraits painted to "look this way at me." She does not say whether you must "look pleasant and wink all you have a mind to," as do the photographers, but it is supposed she will make a more successful picture if you do.

Members of the Merry-Go-Round, both past, present and future, will confer a favor on the Chaperone if they will state their occupation when they write, in order that she may make a list (for publication) of the various ways in which her girls and boys are doing their part of the work of the world.

All communications for this department should be addressed to Toledo Blade, M. G. R. Department, Toledo, O. Those wishing the M. G. R. badge can obtain them only at this office. Price, 50 cents.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS

WORK.

Sweet wind, fair wind, where have you been?
"I've been sweeping the cobwebs out of the sky;
I've been grinding a grist in the mill hard by;
I've been laughing at work while others sigh;
Let those laugh who win!"

Sweet rain, soft rain, what are you doing?
"I'm urging the corn to fill out its cells;
I'm helping the lily to fashion its bells;
I'm swelling the torrent and brimming the wells:
Is that worth pursuing?

Redbreast, redbreast, what have you done?
"I've been watching the nest where my fledgelings lie;
I've sung them to sleep with a lullaby;
By and by I shall teach them to fly,
Up and away, every one!"

Honeybee, honeybee, where are you going?
"To fill my basket with precious pelf;
To toil for my neighbor as well as myself;
To find out the sweetest flower that grows,
Be it a thistle or be it a rose—
A secret worth knowing!"

Wind and rain fulfilling His word!
Tell me, was ever a legend heard
Where the wind, commanded to blow, deferred;
Or the rain, that was bidden to fall, demurred?

—Mary N. Prescott.

THE RADIANT BROW.

I am going to tell you of the greatest of all Fairies; she is everyhere, and we all know her, but we don't know as yet very much about her. Now, a people that lived in olden times, and that happened to know a great deal about her, called her the great Caridwen. She has many names, but to-day we, too, will call her Caridwen.

This wonderful Fairy is always working, and what she does is beautiful; but often we try to improve her work, and instead of that, we spoil it, just because we do not know enough about it. That explains many ugly things which you see. But time will come when we will know how she works, and then we will be able to help her really without spoiling what she does—and that is what she wants.

Did you ever hear of Charles Kingsley's book, "The Water Babies?" There, too, is a great Fairy, called Mother Carey, who is said to be always working and yet she sits quietly—because she does not make things, but "makes things make themselves," and that is the greatest difficulty and true fairy work. Mother Carey and our great Caridwen are one and the same.

There is a special work which Caridwen loves to do; but it takes a long time and it is a great secret; it is the preparing of the Waters of Wisdom and Healing.

Now, listen what happened once:

It was in a hidden place, somewhere near the heart of the earth, where nobody could interfere with the great Fairy's work. She had two helpers, a dwarf, the littl Gwoin, and a blind man—but they did not know her secrets. Caridwen gathered six magical plants and put them into a beautiful caldron; they were to boil therein for a long time, till three precious drops were obtained. Little Gwion was to attend to the boiling, and the blind man had nothing else to do than to put wood on the fire under the caldran. Caridwen was meanwhile busy with a great many other things.

One day, when the bubbling liquid was nearly ready, three drops flew out of the caldron, and Gwoin caught them on his finger—they scalded him, and besides he was curious to know, so that he put his finger into his mouth, and the instant he tasted the charmed drops he understood what Caridwen's work meant, and he foresaw that she would not approve of his knowledge. She never grants easily her secrets; she is far too wise to do anything of the kind, because she wishes only wise and good people to be trusted with them, in order to use them for the welfare and happiness of all that lives. So Gwion took to flight; but he could go nowhere without meeting the Fairy. He flew through the air like a bird, he swam in the water like a fish, he hid himself among the wheat, like a little grain, and she chased him everywhere. Caridwen is a tender mother, but a hard teacher, and just now she was the teacher. It was a fearful struggle! Would he be strong enough to get through it? He was. He reappeared at last under the form of a lovely new-born child, so beautiful that when the great mother looked at him she was satisfied; for this was the sign of victory. Now, he would become very great and wise. She took him with a smile of love, and put him softly in a leathern bag and launched him on the sea, knowing that the waves would be kind to their precious burden and would bring it where it ought to go—which they did with the greatest care. The leathern bag stranded on the domain of a prince called Elphinn.

Now, Elphinn was said to be very unlucky. He was so quiet, that people could not find out if he was only shy or stupid—and he was very poor. His father, out of pity, decided to lend him for some time this little domain near the sea, so that he might at least live through fishing. And the very first thing that happened to Elphinn was to find—no fish, but the leathern bag! That looked very much like his usual bad luck. However, he told his servant to bring him the bag; the child opened its eyes and looked at them; a great sunny light radiated from its beautiful brow, and the man exclaimed, "Taliesinn!"—which signifies in that old language, "What a Radiant Brow!"

"Let him be called Taliesinn," said Elphinn.

He took the foundling very tenderly in his arms with him on his horse, and made the animal walk slowly for the sake of the little one. While riding he felt a great love for the child that rested on his heart; it seemed to him that he had found a wonderful treasure. And—could it be true?—the sunny eyes were looking deply into his, a small voice was whispering to him:

"Don't be sad any more, Elphinn! I know thee; I knew thee long ago, and though I am but so little as yet, I have brought thee a great happiness from a marvelous world!"

And after that he heard a song, such a sweet song!—the child was telling him of its strange journey.

"I was long ago a great and beautiful Being, but I had much to learn, and I served Caridwen, and I went through all sorts of forms till I was born again as I am now—and I will teach thee what I know."

You see the little Taliesinn had tasted

ELPHINN AND THE FOUNDLING.

the "Waters of Wisdom and Healing," and so he could teach and comfort.

When Elphinn came home he gave the little boy to his wife, and though people said he had been just as unlucky as ever, he considered himself a very happy man. Taliesinn grew rapidly and became a handsome youth; and though he was a pupil of the Bards and of many learned men, he soon proved that he knew much more than they did. Elphinn and his wife called him their Teacher, and he taught them the best thing in the world; he taught them how to live happy. He was a great Bard; he gave all his teachings in beautiful songs; and in some of his songs he praised the Vase of Caridwen, wherein she prepares the "Water of Wisdom and Healing;" he really was a "Healer of Hearts;" he loved to comfort those who were unhappy, and Elphinn and his wife learned this from him.

One evening they followed him on the mountain. A great storm had raged, but now all was quiet, and the full moon shone splendidly. They felt very happy, and climbed as easily and lightly as if they had wings to carry them on the wind. But they could not join the Teacher with the Radiant Brow, so swiftly did he go, while he seemed to get greater and greater.

"Master," they called to him, "wait for us."

He turned round and looked at them, and said simply, "Follow me," and he went on, still higher on; and the higher he climbed the taller he grew. They called again:

"Master, were doest thou lead us?"

He answered once more, "Follow me!"

And he went on again till he had reached the top of the mountain; then they saw that he had taken the appearance of a very old man, taller than the tallest old oak trees; his long, white hair floated in the breeze, his head was crowned with green leaves, and he was clad in a long, white garment. The light from his brow was so radiant that they could hardly bear to look at him.

"Oh, Master!" they both exclaimed in awe, "who art thou?"

And he replied: "I am yourself, and I have ever been. From the sea do we come, from the mountain we must go. But look, I leave you something!"

They saw a great lake around the mountain, and along the placid waters a shining harp of silver moved. Was it Taliesinn's harp? Yes, it was; and a voice said:

"Take it, and sing the song of Love, which it taught you."

They looked upwards; they did not see the Master, but the harp was in their hands.—Hermance P. De Neufville, in Child Life.

OUR WONDER COLUMN

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was born near Tullahoma, Tenn., February 10, 1818. At 14 years of age he removed to Paris, where he was employed as a clerk in a country store. From the time he was 19 years of age he worked days and studied law at night, until he was admitted to the bar in 1841. He was elected to Congress in 1847, and re-elected in 1849. Refusing to accept a third term, he removed to Memphis, and in 1856 was elected elector at large for the state, on the Buchanan Presidential ticket. He was governor of Tennessee in 1857-9 and 1861. During the civil war he was aide on the staff of Albert S. Johnston. At the close of the war he went to Mexico, where he remained one year, resuming the practice of law in Memphis in 1867. He was elected to the United States Senate in 1876, and again in 1881. He died in Washington July 8, 1897.

ROBT. S. WALKER.

2.—WORD PUZZLE.

I have taken five words from one of the Ten Commandments:
The third letter of the second word;
The third letter of the fourteenth word;
The second letter of the seventeenth word;
The fourth letter of the first word; and
The fourth letter of the second word.
These selected letters spell the name of one of our number who wishes for "more room."

C. M. B.

3.—DIAMOND.

```
      X
    X X X
  X X X X X
X X X X X X X
  X X X X X
    X X X
      X
```

1.—A letter.
2.—A resting place.
3.—A broom
4.—A young bird of the hawk kind.
5.—A measure of three inches.
6.—The lords of creation.
7.—A letter.

ARION.

4.—MATHEMATICAL PROBLEM.

How many feet (lumber measure) in a stick of timber 12 feet long, 2 inches square at one end and 3 inches by 4 inches at the other?

SWIFTER.

5.—QUERY.

What complete sentence composed of seven words and nineteen letters will read the same backwards or forwards?

N. E. GIRL.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:

"The scientific study of man is the most difficult of all branches of knowledge."

SIMPLETON.

Answers to Puzzles of September 9.

1.—Jacob Duche.
2.—German.
3.—C sha, stand, Charley, salad, pea, T.
4.—1777. 63888 +.
5.—Buenos Ayres, Framingham, Northampton, Faribault, Minneapolis.
6.—Thomas Carlyle wrote:
"History is a mighty drama, enacted upon the theatre of time, with suns for lamps and eternity for a background."

Chat.

We welcome "Simpleton" and trust she will come often.

Correct answers received from A. Faul, W. P. E., N. Holt, and W. S. Levering.

New work sent by W. P. E.

A. Faul and others have requested that we give a little space each week to the solution of the Arithmetical Problems for the benefit of any who may not be able to solve them. It is a good idea, and the schoolmistress will have the work "placed upon the blackboard," if those sending problems will also send the solution in as concise a form as possible. Next week we will give the solution of N. Holt's problem of the area of circles, etc., as there is a slight difference between his answer and those of W. P. E. and others.

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every edu-

NEAL DOW DEAD.

The End Came Peacefully Saturday Afternoon.

Portland, Me., Oct. 4.—General Neal Dow's last battle ended at 3:30 Saturday afternoon. His remarkable vitality enabled him to make that fight a hard one. Death was due to old age. His last sickness began just a week ago. Sunday he dressed for the last time. It was not until Tuesday that the probable fatal nature of that sickness was seen.

General Dow was from the first perfectly resigned. He was conscious up to within one hour of his death. He recognized his son, Col. Fred Dow, long after he was unable to speak.

The news of his death was received with deep regret throughout the city. The

NEAL DOW.

flags on the public buildings are at half-mast as a mark of respect to his memory and will remain so until after the burial. It is probable that the funeral will be either Tuesday or Wednesday and will be public.

General Dow achieved national fame as the father of the Maine Prohibition law. Since 1840 he has been the leader of the Prohibitionists in this state, and has oftentimes been their champion in other commonwealths. He is perhaps the most influential temperance advocate in the United States. Twice he was called upon to go to England in the interests of the temperance cause, and he spoke in all of the large cities of Great Britain.

He has been mayor of Portland several times, and served two terms in the state legislature. His bravery in the civil war won him the rank of brigadier general.

When the war broke out he raised a regiment and went into the field as colonel of the Thirteenth Maine volunteers. He rose to the rank of brigadier general. During a whole winter he was confined in Libby prison and in 1864 was exchanged for General Fitzhugh Lee. He was twice wounded in battle.

In 1866 he spent some time in England working for the abolition of the liquor traffic. Of late years he has been much at home attending to his business affairs, reading much and writing some.

GEN. B. F. TRACY.

Regular Republican Candidate for Mayor of New York.

New York, Sept. 29.—Gen. Benjamin F. Tracy, former secretary of the navy was last night nominated by the convention of the regular Republican convention for mayor of New York. Seth Low the nominee of the citizens' union got less than 50 of the 348 votes cast. His name was received by the delegates and spectators with jeers and hisses, and Jacob Worth, the leader of the opposition to Senator Platt was cried down when he essayed to present Low's name.

None of the defeated Low men, however, expressed an intention to bolt the regular ticket. The citizens' union several days ago announced that the withdrawal of Low was out of the question and the Republican committee at the same time presented an ultimatum to the effect that Low was not acceptable to the Republican organization. Negotiations were then discontinued and not resumed. Yesterday, although the Brooklyn committee of 50 and the Purroy Democracy, both supporting Low, made a last appeal to the Republican leaders in Low's behalf. These organizations, it is said, are still loyal to Low. A union of anti-Tammany forces is now unlikely.

Ashbel P. Fitch is the party nominee for re-election to the comptrollership, and R. Ross Appleton of Brooklyn, is named for president of the council.

GOVERNOR WOLCOTT

Renominated by the Republicans of Massachusetts.

Boston, Sept. 29.—The Republican state convention of Massachusetts nominated candidates for state offices to-day. There was a large attendance of delegates and the plans of the state committee for the conduct of the session, as perfected at previous meetings, were carried out. The ticket is as follows:

Governor—Roger Wolcott.
Lieutenant-Governor—W. M. Crane.
Secretary—Wm. M. Olin.
Treasurer—E. P. Shaw.
Auditor—John W. Kimball.
Attorney-General—Hosea M. Knowlton.

The foregoing are all renominations.

SILVER DEMOCRATS

Nominate a State Ticket in Massachusetts.

Worcester, Mass., Sept. 29.—The Democratic state convention yesterday nominated the following ticket on a platform that squarely endorses that adopted by the national convention at Chicago last summer:

Governor, George Fred Williams; lieutenant governor, Christopher T. Callahan; secretary, C. D. Nash; attorney general, John A. O'Keefe; treasurer and receiver general, T. A. Watson; auditor, J. L. Chalifoux.

The convention was so disorderly at times as almost to require the intervention of the police.

PROSPERITY ADVANCING.

Pennsylvania Mills Start and Put Idle Hands to Work.

Birdsboro, Pa., Sept. 29.—The Seyfert rolling mill, employing 125 men will resume on Monday after an idleness of nine months with orders for at least three months of steady work.

The repairs to No. 3 blast furnace, of the E. & G. Brooke Iron Company are about completed, and it is expected that it will be put in blast by November 15. The capacity of this furnace has been increased from 125 to 150 tons a day.

COLORADO'S GOLD

To Be Handled in Large Bulk Hereafter.

Colorado Springs, Col., Oct. 4.—A novel scheme for handling the gold output of the Cripple Creek mines will be put into use by the operators in that district. The plan is to set aside the output for one month, take the bullion therefrom and ship it to the United States mint at Philadelphia in one single consignment. A special train will be secured, for the purpose of transporting it, the bullion will be placed in the charge of some express companies which can guarantee its safety, and all necessary precautions taken to prevent accident or theft while the consignment is in transit.

As the present output of Cripple Creek is over $1,000,000 per month there will be one of the largest shipments of gold bullion that has ever crossed the continent.

$10 a Week for a Family of Eight

A helpful article by Mrs. S. T. Rorer in the October Ladies' Home Journal

Other features include: "When Moody and Sankey Stirred the Nation"; a page of Kellar's tricks for parlor amusement; four pages of new ideas in needlework, etc. Handsomely illustrated.

One Dollar a Year Ten Cents a Copy

The Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia

VICTIMIZED FARMERS.

"Early Surprise" Seed Wheat in Exchange for Postage.

Columbus, O., Oct. 2.—Carle B. Cline was last evening placed under arrest, charged with using the mails with intent to defraud. The arrest is the outcome of complaints which have been coming into the postoffice in a steadily increasing stream for weeks past. The scheme which Cline, or Crichten, as his name is believed to be, practiced is a clever adaptation of an old one which has been worked many times. Cline inserted in the farmers' correspondence column of the agricultural and religious papers a letter relating to a variety of wheat which he claimed to have discovered and which he said yielded him 465 bushels from ten acres. Samples of this wheat, "The Early Surprise," he would send on receipt of three two-cent stamps. The samples sent out were those of choice seed wheat. With these samples were sent circulars announcing that at $1.50 a bushel, with a lower price for smaller lots, he would ship any quantity of the wheat desired. He received lots of orders, but the wheat the farmers looked for never came.

Cline has been conducting the business in this city since early in August. His mail has been a heavy one, and for weeks past it is believed that his returns have averaged between $50 and $100 a day, the latter being nearer the figure. In a telescope in his room were found upwards of 1,000 letters from his victims. Some days ago, he purchased a carload of rejected grain and has since been sending this out in lots to the most insistent of his customers.

MOUND-BUILDERS' CORN.

Seed Obtained From Arkansas Indian Mound.

Anderson, Ind., Sept. 29.—A year ago while Dempsey Waggy was hunting at Marked Tree, Ark., an Indian mound was opened by archaeologists. Among the other things unearthed were two hermetically sealed jars filled with bright yellow corn. Waggy took a handful of the corn and it was planted in his garden in this city this spring. It is ready for "laying in" now and is attracting no end of attention.

The archaeologists claimed to have convincing proof that the corn had been buried for two thousand years and the corn itself proves that it is an entirely unknown corn to the people who have inhabited the country for the past fifty years. The stalks are almost as large as small trees and grow to the height of 16 feet. The leaves are very few and are five or six feet from tip to tip and six and seven inches wide, resembling in texture and grade, the cactus. Each stalk has from 3 to 11 ears of corn on it and it is estimated that it will yield 250 bushels to the acre. The ears are perfect and the grains of perfect dent.

Many similar finds have been made in the Ohio mounds but never has corn buried in the time of the mound builders been found that still retained the germ of life down through all of the centuries. Such a find was made in the pyramids of Egypt and it has been found that the vessels it was hermetically sealed up in were of the same mussel shell composition as those in which the Arkansas find was held.

JUSTICE VAN WYCK,

Tammany's Candidate for Mayor of New York.

New York, Oct. 1.—The Democratic County Convention last night elected and nominated the following candidates for officers of Greater New York:

Mayor Robert A. Van Wyck, of Manhattan; Comptroller, Bird S. Coler, of Brooklyn.

President of the Council, Jacob Ruppert, Jr., of Manhattan.

The ticket had been agreed upon by the Tammany executive committee before the convention met and the delegates simply ratified the choice of the leaders.

The platform makes no reference to the Chicago platform, William J. Bryan, or free silver. It favors home rule and repeal of the Raines law, and other restrictions on personal liberty, and demands dollar gas and municipal ownership of franchises. The nomination evoked disapproval, rather than enthusiasm in the convention hall.

Robert A. Van Wyck was born in this city 49 years ago, and his family has been here for some two centuries. He was graduated from the New York Law School in 1872; joined Tammany, left it to go into the county Democracy, then went back to the old organization. He was elected to a justiceship in the city court in 1889. Now he is presiding justice of the City Court.

SOLD HER HUSBAND.

Wife Gave Up Her Man for a Goodly Sum.

St. Louis, Oct. 2.—According to the Post Dispatch, John A. Truitt, a conductor of the Northern Central electric street car line, was sold by his wife for $4,000 to a woman who declares that she loves the man more than his wife does. The deal was the sequel to the following statement made to Mrs. Truitt by Mrs. Stephens, who lives in this city with her father:

"Mrs. Truitt, I love your husband and I want him. I have traveled the world over and he is the first man I ever loved. I will give you $4,000 cash for him if you will give him up."

Truitt, who is the father of four children, seems to agree to the deal.

It is stated that last Tuesday Mrs. Truitt, knowing that her husband loved another, attempted to take her life by swallowing morphine.

MAKING MONEY.

Philadelphia Mint Breaks Its Record for a Single Month.

Philadelphia, Oct. 1.—The United States mint in this city has just completed the greatest coinage in one month in its history. The total number of pieces turned out was 14,000,000, although only 12,218,841 pieces, valued at $3,370,449.50, were United States coins. The coiner's statement for September is as follows:

Gold	$2,292,375.00
Silver	846,092.50
Five cents	184,510.00
Cents	47,472.00

RAILROAD BANDITS

Hold Up a Train in Broad Daylight.

El Reno, Okla., Oct. 2.—Bandits robbed the southbound Rock Island passenger train and all its passengers at 11 o'clock yesterday forenoon at Siding No. 1, about five miles south of Minco, in the Indian Territory. The railroad and express officials have feared a hold-up in that section for several weeks, and armed guards have been put aboard all night trains at El Reno, and carried through to Chickasaw. It had not been thought that the outlaws were bold enough to attack a train in mid-day. This morning the trainmen were completely surprised, and they were not prepared to offer any resistance when five masked men came upon them at the lonely siding. Under the pressure of Winchesters and ugly-looking six shooters, the trainmen, the express messenger and all of the score or more passengers were made to climb down from the train and stand in a line, hands up, on the prairie along the railroad. While three of the robbers covered the badly frightened crowd with their guns, the other two coolly and carefully robbed them, passing from one passenger to another down the line. The bandits secured about $300 in cash and such other valuables in the way of watches, pins and jewelry as were in sight.

The few women passengers were not compelled to give up their valuables, and Rev. Mr. Roe, one of the passengers, who was sick, was not compelled to leave the coach. Jim Wright, of Minco, showed a disposition to resist, when the bandits ordered hands up. They shot off one of his ears to prove to his satisfaction that his bravery was ill-advised. Wright's hands then went up. No one else was injured.

The passengers and trainmen, having been thoroughly plucked, three of the bandits turned their attention to the express and mail coaches, the others standing guard over the helpless crowd. The registered mail pouches were quickly rifled, but the through safe in the express car resisted all the force and ingenuity of the robbers. When the messenger had convinced the bandits that he could not open the strong box, they resorted to dynamite. Several heavy charges were exploded, but the safe proved bandit-proof, and though it was badly battered, its contents were saved. Having taken forcible possession of everything that they could carry away, the bandits mounted their horses and rode off toward the west.

A MILD DOCUMENT

Was That Woodford Note to Spain.

Chicago, Oct. 2.—The Times-Herald's Washington special says:

It is now possible for the Times-Herald to give not the exact text of the famous Woodford note to Spain, but a fair statement of its substance.

This now much discussed document simply expresses on the part of the United States a hope that the war will be brought to a close as speedily as possible, but there is no date fixed when that consummation is to be reached; and that the interests of Spain no less than the interests of the United States, the interests of humanity and the interests of the world at large are reasons why the war should be ended with the least possible delay, and with that in view, acting as a friend of Spain, because of the great stake which the U. S. have in Cuba, financially and otherwise, because of the annoyance to which the United States has been put by maintaining a patrol over and preventing the sailing of filibustering expeditions and because civilization opposes war, the United States tender Spain their good offices to act as a friend between the mother country and her rebellious colony in the hope that she may be able to effect a settlement and bring the warfare to a close.

This is all there is to the note. There is not the faintest suggestion that this government is forcing upon Spain her good offices if she does not care voluntarily to accept them, nor is there any intimation that the war must be brought to an end by a certain time or that Spain must return an answer to this note by a fixed date.

CUTE CHINAMEN.

New Scheme to Evade the Restriction Laws.

San Francisco, Oct. 1.—About 400 Chinese laborers have been landed in this city during the last five months, and have been given free entry in the guise of "merchants and students." They are now working in the orchards in various parts of the state, in the salmon canneries, on the Columbia River, and in dozens of small Chinatown factories of various kinds. Yesterday 41 of them were allowed to pass through the Custom House, and an additional hundred went into quarantine on Wednesday night from the steamer Doric, and are expected to be released to-day.

These laborers have nearly all come in on certificates issued in Macao, a dependency of Portugal, and which under an opinion of the Attorney-General of the United States delivered May 20, 1896, must be recognized as prima facie evidence of the right of their bearers to land. The opinion was in effect that the British Registrar-General at Hong Kong, the Commissioner of Customs at Canton and the officer of any other foreign country possessing dependencies in China should be recognized as competent to sign such documents. No identification at this port is called for, no previous residence here is called for and, in short, it seems as though a simple means has been found to successfully evade the Chinese restriction acts.

MORE AMERICAN TIN.

Standard Oil Co. to Erect a Mammoth Tin Plate Factory.

Pittsburg, Pa., Oct. 2.—The Standard Oil Company will build a twenty-four mill tin plate factory at Hites Station on the Allegheny river. This will be the largest in the world, the next greatest being eighteen mill plants. Hites is opposite New Kensington and twenty miles above Pittsburg. The Standard Oil Company has owned the property many years, it being the site of a former independent oil refinery.

The Standard is said to be the greatest consumer of tin plate in the country, making it into tin cans for oil shipments to foreign countries. Most of the tin used by the company has been imported, as it receives a drawback of the tariff on all tin exported containing oil.

SILVER WIRE.

Thirty Feet of It Coiled Near Californian's Throbbing Heart.

San Francisco, Cal. Oct. 2.—One does not often meet in the course of a lifetime with a man whose existence depends upon thirty feet of silver wire, which rests in a snug coil above the aorta, half an inch from his throbbing heart. Yet there is such a man in San Francisco and he is Adrian De Hertoghe, a Belgian machinist.

De Hertoghe was afflicted with aneurism of the aorta or saculated tumor of the arterial canal. The injury to the artery was the rsult of a frightful strain.

The physicians put in the wire as a forlorn hope three weeks ago and De Hortoghe is a well man.

PEOPLE VOTE THEM DOWN.

Anti-Gambling and Suffrage Amendments Beaten in Jersey.

Trenton, N. J., Sept. 29.—The latest revised returns and estimates this morning indicate that the anti-gambling amendment to the state constitution, has been beaten by from 5,000 to 10,000. These figures may be materially changed as more complete returns come in from the rural counties, but there seems to be no doubt that the amendment is beaten.

The amendment giving women the right to vote at school elections is beaten worse than the anti-gambling amendment, while the ad interim appointment amendment is probably defeated by a close margin.

Creek Treaty Signed.

Muskogee, I. T., Sept. 29.—The treaty between the United States and the Creek nation has been signed by the two commissioners.

NEW YORK CITY POLITICS.

Two Republican and Two Democratic Tickets.

New York, Oct. 4.—The Republican organization Saturday declared its attempt to secure anti-Tammany harmony at an end, and announced that the Republican city ticket will remain in the field until election day. As the Republican leaders have no expectation that Seth Low will withdraw, this means that there will be four important city tickets in the field headed by Gen. Tracy, Judge Van Wyck, Seth Low and Henry George.

The declaration was decided upon by the conference between Senator Platt, Gen. Tracy and Lemuel E. Quigg. After a session of three hours the following preamble and resolution was adopted:

Recognizing that the first obligation of every friend of good government in the greater City of New York is to the cause of united action against Tammany Hall at the coming election, the Republican party has spared no endeavor to bring into harmonious relations all elements in the community which might be united into a successful campaign and a sound and patriotic government.

That these efforts have failed is due solely to the position of the Citizens' Union, which has persistently refused and still refuses to consider any other than the candidacy for mayor of one certain individual, whose candidacy has been proved in the preliminary canvass not to be a unifying force among the friends of good government, whose nomination by the Republican party has been rendered impossible by the acts of himself and his associates, and whose personal attitude to the question of his own candidacy is a chief source of discord and disunion. The Republican city committee has, therefore,

Resolved, That the candidates nominated by the Republican city convention—for mayor, Benjamin F. Tracy; for comptroller, Ashbel P. Fitch, and for president of the municipal council, Ross Appleton—will remain in the field until the polls close on the night of election day, and every elector who upon any ground is opposed to the restoration of Tammany Hall and Bryanism is urged to give his prompt and active support to these, the only anti-Tammany candidates who can be elected.

FUNNY AFFAIR.

Barn Dance, Cake Walk and Banquet Given by Mrs. Stokes.

Lexington, Ky., Oct. 4.—The big barn dance given at Patchen Wilkes' farm by Mrs. W. E. D. Stokes to the colored people took place Saturday night. Last spring the barn on this place built by Bowerman brothers, was burned together with the mare Josie B. and other fine trotters. It was rumored that it had been fired by negroes, but Mrs. Stokes did not believe it, and the entertainment given by her was in the nature of a refutation of that rumor.

Mrs. Stokes is a Cuban, and all her life has employed negroes. She desired to afford them social amusement on the completion of her big new barn, which is 60 by 240 feet in size. It is divided by folding doors at the middle. One-half of this floor was canvassed for the fancy steppers, and in the center was a large cathedral cake, for which they walked. The other half of the barn held a table 110 feet long. Supper was served at 11 o'clock, the first coarse being a shoat and sweet potatoes.

A fine band furnished music for the dancers. Two hundred invitations were issued, and all the leaders of Lexington colored society were present, many of them resplendent with diamonds loaned by white friends for the occasion. It was not an affair for the amusement of Northern visitors, as published, but merely a first-class entertainment given to the colored employes of the farm and their friends by Mrs. Stokes.

WON'T INDORSE MURDER.

Chicago Labor Union Turns Down the Reds.

Chicago, Oct. 4.—Anarchists who are arranging for a demonstration in memory of the men executed for the Haymarket massacre, have dropped a bomb, so to speak, into the council of the Chicago Federation of Labor by asking for the official indorsement and co-operation of union labor. The invitation stirred up a half hour's violent debate. The executed men were declared to have been both the brothers and the enemies of man as fast as succeeding speakers could get the floor and express themselves. At length the high council of union labor went upon record by repudiating any implied fraternity between unionism and anarchy, and flatly refused to take any part in the coming exercises.

The invitation to take part in the memorial services was rejected by a vote of about four to one. After the vote a majority of the anarchistic element left the hall in a body.

The anarchists will hold the memorial meeting as usual, but it is expected the gathering will be a tame affair.

GROVER CLEVELAND

Just Now a Disturbing Element in Jersey Politics.

New York, Oct. 4.—A special from Trenton, N. J., says: The rumor that Grover Cleveland is preparing to enter New Jersey politics has foundation in a movement undertaken by some of the Democratic alumni of Princeton to obtain for him a position on the bench of the court of errors and appeals. One report is that Mr. Cleveland thinks favorably of the plan and that his friends are preparing to get up a monster petition in his behalf.

Another report makes it appear that Mr. Cleveland is doubtful of the wisdom of such a course. It is a matter of general gossip that Mr. Cleveland is willing to represent New Jersey in the United States senate as soon as an opportunity affords. It is said that John R. McPherson, formerly United States senator, who is a personal friend of Mr. Cleveland, is preparing to help him with political honors as a Jerseyman and for that reason has taken up his residence in a Jersey City hotel.

WATER FAMINE.

States of Missouri and Kansas Have Gone Dry.

Kansas City, Oct. 4.—According to specials to the Times, a water famine is impending in this part of the southwest. In the immediate vicinity of Kansas City there has not been such a scarcity of water for seventeen years. All the small streams and many of the ponds in Jackson county are reported to be dry, and the same is true all over this section of the country.

Almost every town in Missouri and Kansas are already feeling the effects of the water famine. The suffering among the farmers is greater than in the towns. Many farmers have been obliged to haul water for miles. Stock as well as people are suffering, and vegetation is drying up. Unless rain comes soon serious results may ensue.

Troops to Watch Indians.

Guthrie, Okla., Oct. 4.—Two troops of cavalry have been started for the Darlington Indian agency, to keep order during the Choctaw election, which begins to-day. The Indians are already beyond control, and the cavalry has been sent by order of the war department, in response to an appeal from Major Woodson, the government agent.

Free.—A Wonderful Shrub—Cures Kidney and Bladder Diseases, Rheumatism, Etc.

New evidence shows that Alkavis, the new botanical product of the Kava-Kava Shrub, is indeed a true specific cure for diseases caused by Uric acid in the blood, or by disorders of the Kidneys and urinary organs. A remarkable case is that of Rev. A. C. Darling, of North Constantia, N. Y., as told in the New York World of recent date. He was cured by Alkavis, after, as he says himself, he had lost faith in man and medicine, and was preparing to die. Similar testimony of extraordinary cures of Kidney and bladder Diseases of long standing comes from many other sufferers, and 1,200 hospital cures have been recorded in 30 days. Up to this time the Church Kidney Cure Co., No. 418 Fourth avenue, New York, are the only importers of Alkavis, and they are so anxious to prove its value that for the sake of introduction they will send a free treatment of Alkavis prepaid by mail to every reader of the WEEKLY BLADE who is a Sufferer from any form of Kidney or Bladder disorder, Bright's Disease, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Gravel, Pain in Back, Female Complaints, or other affliction due to improper action of the Kidneys or Urinary Organs. We advise all Sufferers to send their names and address to the company, and receive the Alkavis free. To prove its wonderful curative powers, it is sent to you entirely free.

DANGER IN SODA.

Serious Results Sometimes Follow Its Excessive Use.

Common soda is all right in its place and indispensable in the kitchen and for cooking and washing purposes, but it was never intended for a medicine, and people who use it as such will some day regret it.

We refer to the common use of soda to relieve heartburn or sour stomach, a habit which thousands of people practice almost daily, and one which is fraught with danger; moreover the soda only gives temporary relief and in the end the stomach trouble gets worse and worse.

The soda acts as a mechanical irritant to the walls of the stomach and bowels and cases are on record where it accumulated in the intestines, causing death by inflammation or peritonitis.

Dr. Harlandson recommends as the safest and surest cure for sour stomach (acid dyspepsia) an excellent preparation sold by druggists under the name of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. These tablets are large 20 grain lozenges, very pleasant to taste and contain the natural acids, peptones and digestive elements essential to good digestion, and when taken after meals they digest the food perfectly and promptly before it has time to ferment, sour and poison the blood and nervous system.

Dr. Wuerth states that he invariably uses Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets in all cases of stomach derangements and finds them a certain cure not only for sour stomach, but by promptly digesting the food they create a healthy appetite, increase flesh and strengthen the action of the heart and liver. They are not a cathartic, but intended only for stomach diseases and weakness and will be found reliable in any stomach trouble except cancer of the stomach. All druggists sell Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets at 50 cents per package.

A little book describing all forms of stomach weakness and their cure mailed free by addressing the Stuart Co., of Marshall, Mich.

RAILROAD TO KLONDIKE.

It Will Not Be Such a Difficult Undertaking.

San Francisco, Oct. 4.—The construction of a railroad from Vancouver or from some point east of that place on the Canadian Pacific line to Dawson City and the Klondike country in general will not be a very difficult or expensive undertaking in the opinion of Collingwood Schreiber, of Ottawa, who is now in this city. He has arrived with a party of Ottawa people, including E. Newcomb, deputy minister of justice.

In discussing the building of a road to Dawson, Mr. Schreiber said:

"Two surveys are now being made from different points on the Canadian Pacific. The latter company is making one of the surveys and the government is making the other."

The chief object of the deputy minister's Western visit is to inspect the progress of work on the Crows Nest Pass railroad, which virtually means another Canadian trans-Pacific continental railroad. The government has granted it a subsidy of $10,000 a mile. It is being built by way of Rossland mining district. It is undecided yet whether or not the new overland line will be extended west to Tidewater or join the Canadian Pacific at Hope, which is 88 miles east of Vancouver. The total length of the line will be about 600 miles.

CHOCTAW COUNCIL.

Likely to Have a Lively Time Getting Organized.

Antlers, I. T., Oct. 4.—The council of the Choctaw nation convenes at Tuskohoma to-day, and serious trouble, which may terminate in an armed conflict, is feared. The trouble grows out of the election held in the nation in August last, when both the Union party and the Tuskohoma leaders claimed a majority in the lower house of the council, each party declaring that they had 13 members out of the 20.

The Tuskohoma faction is headed by McCurtin, the present governor, and he has given certificates of election to his 13 adherents. On the other hand, Judge Dukes and Jacob Jackson, who are the leaders of the Union party, vow that they will not be robbed of their rights by Gov. McCurtin, and that their 13 members shall be seated at all hazards. This is the situation on the eve of the convening of the body, and a large number of followers of both parties have gone to Tuskohoma prepared to take a hand in whatever trouble may be precipitated.

AS GOOD AS DONE.

Hawaiian Annexation Has Been Practically Accomplished.

Boston, Oct. 5.—"I look upon the annexation of the Hawaiian Islands as practically accomplished," said Senator Lodge. "The treaty will be taken up at once when Congress assembles in December and I think there is an easy majority in the Senate in favor of its ratification. If it should appear probable that an opposition is developing sufficient to defeat ratification, the remedy will be very simple. There is a joint resolution of annexation of the islands on the calendar, which does not require a two-thirds majority, as is the case in the vote for ratification of a treaty. A simple majority in both houses will accomplish the same result, and that majority we have easily. If it appears probable that ratification may fail we shall simply slip in the resolution and act upon that in place of the treaty. Before Christmas I certainly expect that Hawaii will be American territory."

FLAMES AT WASHINGTON.

Big Fire at the Nation's Capital on Pennsylvania Avenue.

Washington, Sept. 30.—Fire broke out in the central power station of the Capitol Traction company a few minutes before 11 o'clock last night, and in thirty minutes the magnificent six-story structure was doomed. The building occupied the entire block from Pennsylvania avenue to C street, and from Thirteen and One-half street to Fourteenth. The blaze started on the southwest corner, and despite the efforts of the entire fire department, swept like wind through the enormous building. The heat was so intense that the men were driven from the adjoining streets.

Approximately the loss will be about $400,000 on the building, about $300,000 on machinery and stored cars, while the losses sustained by tenants will amount to $200,000 more, making the total damage $1,000,000.

ON A TANDEM.

Philadelphia Couple Married After a Century Run.

New York, Oct. 1.—James Juneval, 23 years old, and Annie Gilbert, who is one year younger, made a century run from Philadelphia to the marriage altar on a tandem Wednesday. They left Philadelphia at 10 o'clock in the morning and were married by Alderman Clancy in room 13, city hall, this city, at 4 o'clock in the afternoon.

They are assured of one substantial wedding present, as the bridegroom wagered $100 with a friend before leaving Philadelphia that he and Miss Gilbert would have ridden one hundred miles and have been married at the end of the run before the sun set.

Capt. Chatard Dead.

St. Louis, Oct. 4.—Capt. Frederick Chatard, an old resident of St. Louis, and the oldest surviving officer of the Confederate navy is dead at the Mullanphy hospital. He was also thought to be the oldest surviving officer of the old United States navy of ante-bellum days.

Capt. Chatard was born in Baltimore in 1807 and entered the United States navy in 1824 on the vessel old North Carolina. He served continuously in the navy till the breaking out of the war when he resigned his position and joined the Confederate navy.

Oregon Preparing to Sail.

San Francisco, Sept. 30.—The battleship Oregon is rapidly filling her bunkers with coal and, according to the instructions received by her commander a few deys ago, will remain in the bay ready to go to sea on a few hours notice. It is thought by her officers that, if she is not ordered to proceed to Honolulu she will be sent to Puget Sound.

THE YAQUI COUNTRY.

First Authentic Information Received Concerning Its Treasure.

Nogales, Ariz., Oct. 1.—Your correspondent has secured the first authentic information about the gold region in the Yaqui country in Mexico. Capt. T. C. Cox, an old experienced mining man from Tuloumne county, California, has just returned from the region named. Of the portion he visited he speaks very highly, and by inference the whole region may be considered good also. The region visited by Capt. Cox is known as "Bonancito," and is in the heart of the country held by the Yaqui Indians in the long war recently terminated. It is described as a rolling valley about 35 by 60 miles in area, and the gold is found in the foothills at the edge. It is reached by a good road 35 miles from Ortiz Station, on the Sonora railway, 215 miles south of Nogales and 50 miles north from Guaymas.

During many years the region has been known to be rich in both quartz and placer gold, but the Yaquis guarded it jealously and would not permit prospectors to enter. The Indians themselves took out some gold, but their appliances were few and ineffective. As soon as the treaty of peace was signed with the Yaquis on the 13th of last May, several prospectors went in and have been busily engaged in prospecting and securing concessions. The first concession granted was for the particular area which Capt. Cox was sent to investigate and to operate which a company is being formed upon faith in his report. This concession embraces about 150 acres of land and is described as the very pick of the entire valley. The ground is very rich in placer, and Capt. Cox asserts without hesitation that it will pay well. The gold is coarse and heavy and is well washed. Capt. Cox reports that in the vicinity are many quartz ledges, on some of which development work is being prosecuted with very satisfactory showing. The ledges are large, from 6 to 10 feet in width, containing free milling gold ore, some of it of a very high grade.

BEEF IS UP.

Prices in California Higher Than It Has Been for Years.

San Francisco, Oct. 1.—The price of beef has gone up fully one-third within the past few weeks, and butchers say that before the holidays it will have advanced 50 per cent over the price of last year.

Beef has been steadily advancing for the past few months, and is now from 1½ cents to 2 cents per pound higher than it was at this time last year. The meat men say that it will continue to go higher and that the prospect is that it will be higher by January 1 than it has been for 15 years.

Australia has but recently recovered from one of her periodical drouths, and as a shipper of cattle or sheep is practically out of the foreign competition. This has caused an increased demand for American cattle, and Eastern buyers are paying higher prices for feeders than has formerly been paid for beef cattle. Eastern buyers have gone through California, Nevada and Oregon and bought or contracted for by far the largest proportion of cattle for winter use.

California cattle are practically exhausted. Oregon has had a short crop and the result is that beef is and will be higher than it has been for years.

Colorado Gold Strike.

Ouray, Col., Oct. 2.—A rich gold strike has been made on Potosi Mountains in the Sneffels district by O. J. Davis and Thomas Downer. The vein is wide and continuous and runs thousands of dollars to the ton.

Great Harvest Festival.

Sioux City, Ia., Oct. 4.—Sioux City inaugurates to-day its Mondamin carnival, which it is purposed to make one of the grandest harvest festivals ever held in the West.

FOREIGN NEWS.

SPANISH CABINET RESIGNS.

Liberal Leader Sagasta Likely to Be Made Premier.

Madrid, Sept. 30.—To the complete surprise of all the Madrid ministerial crisis came a day earlier than was expected. Azcarraga and his cabinet handed their resignations to the queen yesterday afternoon.

A telegraphic circular has been sent to the governors of the provinces and the Spanish ministers abroad announcing the resignation of the cabinet.

Azcarraga will make strenuous efforts to remain in power. He declares he cannot take the responsibility of confirming the split of the Conservative party by sending it out of office. He wishes the cortes, when it meets in December, to decide whether the Conservatives can or cannot govern.

Sagasta, on the other hand, insists on declaring that his party must now be called to office, as the only one able to solve the Cuban problem by the advancement of radical reforms and the recall of Weyler.

SENOR SAGASTA.

Entrusted With the Duty of Forming a Cabinet.

Madrid, Oct. 2.—Senor Sagasta, the liberal leader, has been entrusted by the queen regent with the task of forming a new cabinet in succession to the Azcarraga ministry, which resigned on Wednesday last.

SAGASTA CABINET.

There Will Be a Great Change in Policy.

Madrid, Oct. 5.—The new Spanish ministry is constituted as follows:

Senor Sagasta, president of the council of ministers.
Senor Gullon, minister for foreign affairs.
Senor Groisear, minister of justice.
General Correa, minister of war.
Admiral Bermejo, minister of marine.
Senor Puigiervier, minister of finance.
Senor Cadpedpon, minister o fthe interior.
Count Xiguena, minister of public works.
Senor Moret, minister for the colonies.

The ministers, after an informal meeting, proceeded to the Palace and took the oath of office.

The cabinet is regarded as fairly strong although some disappointment is felt that Senores Gamazo, Maura, Armijo and others who had been looked upon as probable members are not included.

It is understood that Senor Maura, who was the author of the first Cuban home rule bill felt that he could not act satisfactorily with Senor Moret, while Senor Gamazo, who is a relative of Senor Maura, feared that his presence might imply a leaning toward the Maura scheme of reforms.

Consequently Senor Sagasta was compelled to take less prominent men.

Well Received.

The advent of the liberal party to power has been remarkably well received throughout the whole peninsula and it is popularly credited that a more salutary regime in Cuba will be at once initiated with the recall of Gen. Weyler.

It is now understood that his successor will probably be Gen. Blanco, former governor-general of the Philippines. Blanco is considered the softest hearted soldier in Spain. He is a subtle and kindly politician, and will, as a warrior be always prone to employ pacific in preference to violent measures. He will be fully authorized to approach the rebels with a view to arriving at a mutual agreement for the cesation of hostilities. Should he not go, a general will in any case be sent whose modus operandi shall be mercy and conciliation, not extermination and deliberate inhumanity. Now is the fitting occasion to recall the words of Senor Sagasta uttered in May last. "I believe in military combined with diplomatic action in Cuba."

Queen Was Disgusted.

The Spanish nation has remembered these words and is eagerly awaiting the application of the new ministers ideal. There is a good dead of lateat curiosity to see what kind of reception Gen. Weyler will meet with on his return to the peninsula.

"He had better not come near Spain," said a liberal yesterday. The queen regent is known to have brought about the retirement of the conservatives in a most decisive manner, disgusted it is believed, by the three phases of national administration, the unremitting horrors of the Cuban war, the indiscriminate maltreatment and torturing of supposed anarchists and the unpatriotic intrigues and party feuds of the late government. The rumor that Germany and Austria were minded to actively sympathize with Spain in her diplomatic relations with the United States, has been copied into only a very few organs of the Spanish press, and either attracted no attenton at all or else was regarded as the merest canard.

TROOPS AND MONEY.

Weyler's Successor in Cuba Will Need Much.

New York, Oct. 5.—General Estrada Palma has received a letter from General Gomez, the commander-in-chief of the Cuban army.

"Weyler's successor in Cuba," writes the general, "in order to cope with the rebellion at its present stage, will be obliged to demand 200,000 troops and $100,000,000, and even then he will fail as ignominiously as Weyler has failed.

"Our men were never imbued with a more hopeful spirit than they are at present. The campaign in Las Villas has been an utter failure. The Spanish soldiers avoided us at every possible opportunity. This served to encourage our men. I am glad to say that we are all confident of ultimate success. If Weyler is recalled his successor here, whoever he may be, will be surprised to see the spirit of victory which animates the brave Cuban troops. We cannot be subdued, and no one knows this better than Weyler."

With the Gomez letter was one from General Calixto Garcia, who commands the troops in the eastern provinces. It gave some paticulars concerning the capture of Las Tunas on August 30 last.

"The dynamite gun which you sent us," writes General Garcia, "played an important part in the capture of Las Tunis. Its destructive shells spread terror through the Spanish troops. We besieged it for three days, when it finally surrendered. We found many of the troops in a terrible condition. At least 100 men fell victims to the dynamite shells, a good many more being badly wounded. The rest of the 500 men were in an utterly demoralized condition when the Spanish flag was hauled down. Our losses numbered sixty men. All the sick and wounded Spaniards were sent to hospitals and given every possible attention. The prisoners were all released.

"If we had a few more dynamite guns we should end the war. Reports of its destructive work here has spread all through Cuba, and have disheartened the Spanish soldiers."

PRISONERS IN CUBA.

Very Likely to Profit by the Change of Government.

Washington, Oct. 5.—One result of the formation of a Sagasta cabinet in Spain, it is believed, will be the granting of amnesty to most if not all of the American prisoners held in Cuba and the pardon of many Cubans condemned to imprisonment in the Island of Ceuta. Pending the completion of the Sagasta cabinet there has been no official intimation that such action would be taken, but it is said to be a natural and necessary part of the new Spanish policy involving the withdrawal of General Weyler and the adoption of more conciliatory plans. The Competitor prisoners, it is expected, will be released early and Miss Cisneros also.

Concerning pending claims, such as that in the case of Dr. Ruiz, it is said that a commission probably will be proposed to deal with all claims arising during the rebellion and there are intimations that steps toward the creation of such a commission is now under way.

Although there is continued reticence at the state department concerning Spanish-Cuban affairs, it is understood that the government has been informed that Spain will offer autonomy to Cuba similar to that enjoyed by Canada and in administration circles the prevalent opinion seems to be that if a full measure of real autonomy is offered it should be accepted by the Cubans. The incoming of the Sagasta cabinet is welcomed by the administration, which several weeks ago was apprehensive of a possible early disturbance of our friendly relations with Spain.

POPE LEO'S ILLNESS

Revives the Discussion as to His Successor.

Paris, Oct. 4.—The Depeche Coloniale says the pope has been seriously ill for three days past and that his attending physicians fear a fatal issue.

The revived rumors of the failing health of the pope inevitably raise the old discussion as to his successor. This must always be of absorbing interest on its personal side to the Roman Catholic world. To Protestants the aspect of the question most interesting is as to the policy of the next pope. The sacred college is divided between those who think the successor of Leo should be like himself, a political pope, and those who favor a more distinctly spiritual pontiff, with a less definite programme of intervention in the affairs of European states.

The advocates of a continuance of the policy of Leo favor Cardinal Serafino Vannutelli. The partisans of a spiritual pontiff favor Cardinal Angelo di Pietro, though Cardinal Gotti and Cardinal Sarto have strong followings.

Singularly enough, while it is known that Vannutelli as pope would have moderate tendencies, his exact principles are in dispute. Some of his followers assert that he is hostile to the Quirinal; others assert as positively that he would reconcile church and state. His moderate tendencies and the belief that he would adopt a compromise course place him in the lead among the cardinals at present.

There is no probability that Cardinal Rampolla, the ambitious and aggressive papal secretary of state, will succeed to the pontificate; and the chances of Cardinal Satolli are scarcely more promising. But in any event Leo's successor, whatever his personal feeling, will be less active politically than the present pope. Leo's efforts to reconcile the French Catholics to the French republic have thus far been resisted stubbornly; and if his own vast influence, after a long pontificate, is unequal to this task, it is not likely that a new pope would find the undertaking less difficult.

The French Catholics will not indorse the republic. Their affiliations are all with the old monarchical regime. And it has been the attempts of Leo to detach them from their ancient friendships which have precipitated the disputes in the sacred college that have led up to the present division of cardinals into opposing camps.

NEW GREEK CABINET.

Downfall of Delyannis is Most Complete.

Athens, Oct. 4.—The new cabinet organized by M. Zamais has met with favorable reception from the press. The Asty, the Akropolis, the Ephimeris and the Scrip all denounce M. Delyannis. The Scrip hopes that the "Greek Ollivier" will cease to disturb the country he ruined, adding that "his return to power would be a national disgrace."

The new ministers took the oath of office before King George yesterday morning.

The appointment of L. Streit, as minister of finance, has created an excellent impression here. In an interview he declares that he will make arrangements without delay with the old bondholders, and will so arrange that the indemnity loan be issued immediately.

The cabinet is constituted as follows:

M. Ziamas, president of the council of ministers and minister of the interior.
Prince Mavrocordato (formerly minister of Greece at Constantinople), minister for foreign affairs.
General Smolenski, minister of war.
Admiral Canaris, minister of marine.
M. Streit, minister of finance.
M. Panagitopoulo, governor of the national bank and minister of justice.

The split with ex-Premier Delyannis' followers is widening. M. Delyannis has issued a manifesto disavowing Premier Ziamas, who was formerly a Delyannist.

CRUSHING THE HELLENES.

How Pressure Was Brought to Bear Upon Greece.

Athens, Oct. 1.—The contents of the White Book presented to the chamber is now generally known. It confirms the statement that Germany threatened to withdraw from the concert of the powers in the event of Greece not accepting the peace conditions, and it also confirms the statements made regarding the warning to Greece which the French minister for affairs, M. Hanotaux, issued on May 30, relative to the internal situation of the country, declaring that any attack upon the dynasty would threaten the very existence of Greece.

SIXTY VILLAGES FLOODED.

Perhaps Twenty Thousand People Were Drowned.

Chicago, Oct. 5.—A special to the Record from Tacoma, Wash., says:

The steamer Victoria brings news of the most disastrous floods that have visited China for many years. Sixty villages near Tung Chou, containing over 80,000 inhabitants, have been destroyed by floods and the people drowned or forced to flee.

There is no means of finding how many have been drowned, but the number is estimated by authorities at 15,000 to 20,000.

The flooded district is within 12 miles of Pekin, the capital of China. As a rule Chinese officials make very little noise when a calamity happens, but the proximity of the disaster has resulted in its being brought to the attention of the emperor, who has ordered that all possible relief be given.

Survivors from the villages nearest Pekin have been allowed such shelter as they can find in the city walls, but thousands are without protection against the rain, which continues to fall. The distress of these people is most pitiable. Public spirited and wealthy men of Pekin and Tung Chou are actively assisting the authorities in providing them with food.

The floods have greatly damaged a large number of estates belonging to Pekin nobles. The usual rains began July 23 and continued until August 15.

The crops in the flooded district were destroyed. The prefects, local magistrates and people of the flooded district prayed for the cessation of the rain seven days before they were finally driven out of their homes.

SILVER INJURING CHINA.

Government Working Desperately to Make a Loan.

London, Sept. 30.—The Times this morning publishes a long letter on the financial situation in China. Among other things, the writer says the fresh fall in silver has wiped out the margin for hypothecation which remained out of the customs revenue.

Continuing, the letter say: "China is raising a new loan in order to pay the balance of the Japanese indemnity before 1898, as thereby the treasury profits to the extent of two and three-quarter millions, aside from the Japanese evacuation of Wei Hai Wei. China is negotiating not only with English and German bankers, but with the United States consul-general, who represents a powerful American syndicate, including J. Pierpont Morgan and several other minor financiers, playing off one against the other. The fact that the Hooley syndicate signed a preliminary contract need not be taken as conclusive that there is any intention to raise sixteen millions in that quarter. As a matter of fact, at the date of writing, Sheng is still receiving overtures from the Americans, and has been receiving them ever since the signing of the preliminary contract."

BY THE PRIESTS.

Miners in Some Parts of England Regularly Assessed.

London, Oct. 1.—When parliament reassembles there is likely to be an exciting debate over a resolution censuring a recent decision of the home secretary which has created great indignation in various religious circles. It appears that in the northern counties members of the Catholic clergy have an arrangement with the colliery proprietors by which a small specified sum is deducted monthly from the wages of each Catholic miner and paid to the priest as "dues."

The priest is thus afforded a certain and settled income whether his parishioners stay away from church to avoid the collection box or not. A formal complaint was lodged with the home secretary, taking the ground that the practice was a gross violation of the truck act which prohibits truck stores or any assessment upon the wages of workmen, but the home secretary has decided to the contrary and indirectly intimates that it would be a good thing if other denominations were supported by the same methods.

FEARFUL TORTURE.

To Which a Traveler Was Subjected in Thibet.

Bombay, Oct. 4.—Henry Savage Lander, a well-known artist, traveler and writer and grandson of the celebrated Walter Savage Lander, has just returned to India, after a terrible experience. He had undertaken an exploring tour in Thibet, but he was abandoned by all the members of his company except two coolies. Finally the Thibetans arrested him by an act of treachery, sentenced him to death, and, after torturing him with hot irons, actually carried him to the execution ground.

At almost the last minute the execution was stopped by the grand Llama, who commuted the sentence to torture by the "stretching log," a species of rack, which greatly injured Mr. Lander's spine and limbs. After being chained for eight days he was released. Mr. Lander had no fewer than twenty-two wounds as the result of his torture.

STRIKE IN POLAND.

Iron Workers Rout the Troops Sent Against Them.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 2.—A serious labor strike is in progress at Dambroa, Poland. Four thousand five hundred iron workers have gone out on strike and have routed the soldiers sent to quell the disturbance.

During the disorder the soldiers fired on the strikers killing three outright and seriously wounding four. The government has dispatched additional troops to the scene of the strike.

Belgian Miners Want Increase.

Liege, Belgium, Oct. 4.—The National Congress of Miners, which has been in session here decided to make a demand for an advance of 15 per cent in wages, if this demand is not granted by the middle of November, the executive committee will call a general strike.

LADY SOMERSET

On Her Way to Confer With American Temperance Workers.

London, Oct. 2.—Lady Henry Somerset sailed on the St. Louis to-day for the United States in order to take part in the World's and National Woman's Christian Temperance Union conventions at Toronto and Buffalo. She brings with her a message from the British Woman's Temperance Association. Senator Shelby M. Cullom, of Illinois, who has been touring Europe in search of health, also sails from Southampton this afternoon.

Mark Twain Suffers From Gout.

London, Oct. 4.—A dispatch to the Daily Chronicle from Vienna says that Samuel L. Clemens (Mark Twain) is confined to his bed with the gout, but he is in excellent spirits and calls his ailment "tooth pain in the toe."

Germans to Increase Beer Tax.

Berlin, Sept. 29.—The Vorische Zeitung says the government is taking steps to introduce a bill to increase the beer tax three-fold.

WASHINGTON.

AS A REVENUE RAISER

The Dingley Tariff Will Meet All Requirements.

Washington, Oct. 4.—Now that the Dingley law has gotten fairly on its feet and to working, a glance at its present and prospective operations will not be uninteresting, in view of the numerous assertions made that it would be unsuccessful as a revenue gatherer and as a deficit exterminator. The Dingley law has, in its second month proven a gratifying surprise even to its most ardent friends, and to treasury officials generally. It was generally conceded that owing to the vast imports under the closing months of the operations of the Wilson law the Dingley law would not nearly meet the expenditures of the government for a number of months, probably not until some time during the winter of 1898, after the country had had opportunity to absorb the shelves full of foreign goods rushed into the country last spring, but even now, only sixty days after its enactment, the treasury figures show a deficit of but a little over three million dollars for the month and this as against a deficit of thirteen and a half millions during the second month of the operations of the Wilson law.

The Dingley law has produced in its second month over $21,000,000 revenue and the earnings have increased steadily from week to week since its enactment. The production of the second half of the first month was over $9,000,000, that f the first half of the second month over $10,000,000, and that of the second half of the second month over $11,000,000. It is confidently predicted by tariff experts in the treasury that the earnings of the law will be sufficient to meet current expenses within a very few months. Assistant Secretary Howell of the treasury, says that in his opinion it will give all the revenue needed for the running of the government as soon as normal business conditions return, that is, as soon as the effect of the excessive anticipatory imports wears away and the country gets upon its own basis and not that of the foreign manufacturers.

NATIONAL FINANCES.

Good Showing Made by the Monthly Statements.

Washington, Oct. 2.—The monthly statement of the government receipts and expenditures during September, 1897, shows the receipts to have been $21,933,098, and the expenditures $25,368,815, an excess of expenditures over receipts of $3,435,717. For the three months of the fiscal year the excess has been $29,015,954. As compared with September, 1896, there is a loss of $2,651,146 in the amount of the revenues and a decrease of $1,230,720 in the expenditures. The receipts for September last are given as follows:

Customs $7,943,100; internal revenue, $12,701,975; miscellaneous, $1,288,022.

As compared with Septemebr, 1896, this is a loss of about $3,400,000 from customs, and a gain of about $1,000,000 from internal revenue sources.

Debt Statement.

The monthly treasury statement shows that at the close of business September 30, 1897, the public debt less cash in the treasury was $1,012,122,713 an increase since August 30, of $3,787,892. This increase is accounted for by a corresponding increase in the amount of cash in hand. The debt is recapitulated as follows:

Interest bearing debt, $847,365,540; debt on which interest has ceased since maturity $1,334,870; debt bearing no interest, $378,615,399. Total, $1,227,315,500.

This amount does not include $589,670,953 in certificates and treasury notes outstanding which are offset by an equal amount of cash in the treasury. The cash in the treasury is classified as follows:

Gold, $184,561,664; silver, $513,481,747; paper, $133,611,339; bonds, disbursing officers balances, etc., $18,713,880. Total $850,368,631, against which there are demand liabilities outstanding amounting to $635,175,844, which leaves a net cash balance in the treasury of $215,192,787.

TO SUCCEED KILGORE.

Hosea Townsend to Be Judge for Indian Territory.

Washington, Sept. 30.—The President to-day will announce the appointment of ex-Representative Hosea Townsend, of Silver Cliff, Colo., as United States judge for the southern judicial districts of the Indian Territory to succeed the late Judge Kilgore. Mr. Townsend is a straight-out Republican and though a believer in free coinage of silver supported Mr. McKinley and the Republican ticket in the last Presidential election notwithstanding the bolt of Senator Teller and other leading silver Republicans.

ADOPTED GOLD.

Merchants of Nicaragua Done With the Silver Standard.

Washington, Oct. 1.—News has reached the state department that the merchants in Bluefields, Nicaragua, have adopted the gold standard. Prices will be given in silver for goods sold for cash, but in the case of credit transactions every charge is to be in gold and either gold or its equivalent will be exacted at the time of payment.

Presidential Appointments.

Washington, Sept. 30.—The following appointments were announced from the White House to-day:

Hosea Townsend, of Colorado, judge of the United States court for the southern district of Indian Territory.

Charles A. Wilson, Rhode Island, attorney of the United States for the district of Rhode Island.

Benjamin F. Stone, Ohio, consul at Huddersfield, England.

Thomas Marron, quartermaster with rank of captain, First infantry.

Washington, Oct. 1.—The President today made the following appointments: John Quincy Adams, collector of customs for the district of Superior, Mich.; Samuel M. Lemon, collector of internal revenue for the fourth district of Michigan.

Washington, Oct. 2.—The President has made the following appointments: Thomas Scadden, register of the land office at Marquette, Mich.; John I. Worthington, register of the land office at Harrison, Ark.; David L. Geyer, of Pomeroy, O., receiver of public moneys at Roswell, N. M.

Washington, Oct. 4.—The President today made the following appointments:

William R. Finch, of Wisconsin, envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of the United States to Paraguay and Urrguay.

To be consuls of the United States: James I. Dodge, of Indiana, at Nagasai, Japan; George W. Dickinson, of New York, at Belleville, Ont.; Alvin Smith, of Ohio, at Trinidad, West Indies, and Percy McElrath, of New York, at Turin, Italy.

Joseph Perrault, of Boise, Idaho, to be surveyor general of Idaho.

Washington, Oct. 5.—The President today made the following appointments:

Laurits H. Swensen, of Minnesota, envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to Denmark.

Edward Bedloe, of Pennsylvania, consul at Canton, China.

William C. Myers and Harry L. Taylor, to be first assistant engineers in the revenue cutter service.

Prof. Swensen is a Norwegian and a great friend of Senator Nelson. He was at one time a professor at the State University of Minnesota and ranked with the prominent educators of the state. Dr. Bedloe was United States consul at Amoy, China. He is well known throughout the United States.

Has No Designs on Greenland.

Washington, Sept. 30.—State department officials ridicule the story attributed to Canadian sources, that the United States government is negotiating with Denmark for the acquisition of Greenland. It is positively denied that the United States has any designs upon territory in that part of the world.

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

SACRIFICED HUMAN LIFE

To Further the Interests of Medical Science.

Washington, Oct. 4.—The newest scientific sensation is the revelation of the extraordinary methods pursued by Sanarelli in his study of the germ of yellow fever newly discovered by him. It appears that he has not hesitated to inoculate healthy human beings with the most fatal of infective diseases in order to prove the verity of his microbe. This he was able to do at the quarantine station on the Island of Flores, near Montevideo, because in that part of the world lives are extremely cheap where the lowest orders of the people are concerned, and no law stepped in to stay the hand of the bold experimenter.

It is understood that some, if not all, of the persons inoculated died of the disease. Dr. Sanarelli used for the purpose a filtered "culture" of the new germ. It may be imagined with what interest he viewed the effects, inasmuch as this was the final and absolute test of the discovery. If true yellow fever was induced, there could be no further dispute as to whether the microbe was in reality the specific bacillus of icteroid typhus, as yellow fever is termed in medical parlance. The results obtained were the utmost that could have been desired, the fearful malady being developed with all its long train of symptoms.

This is certainly a magnificent achievement. Unscientific persons, however, may be disposed to criticise such experimentation upon human beings. Not that the suffering and loss of life are not amply paid for by the knowledge obtained, indeed a thousand times over. The question is merely whether any man is warranted in assuming such a responsibility Is scientific murder a pardonable crime? That is the question.

Such experiments as those of Dr. Sanarelli are wholly without precedent in the history of medicine. Some very remarkable attempts were made in earlier days to communicate yellow fever to human beings, but the latter were themselves the experimenters, and they had an unquestionable right to bestow upon themselves whatever maladies they chose. Early in the present century a number of physicians, enthusiastic in their pursuit of the mystery of yellow fever, did everything possible to inoculate themselves with it. They injected the black vomit into their veins in various parts of their body. They applied it to wounds made in their arms and even put it into their eyes. They breathed the effluvia of its evaporation, made pills of it, which they swallowed, and inoculated themselves with the saliva and the perspiration of dying patients.

In short, every daring means was tried for experimentally transmitting yellow fever, but without result. Thus for a long time the mistaken idea was accepted that the malady was noncontagious. Thanks to Dr. Sanarelli's discovery it is now known why these efforts, made so unselfishly in the interests of mankind, were failures. Drs. Potter, Firth, Cattrall and Parker—their names should be embalmed in grateful memory—took it for granted that the germs of the disease would be found in the stomach. It was natural to suppose that the black vomit, characteristic of the complaint, would be full of the specific poison. The fact is, however, that the germs do not occur in the stomach of the patient, unless very dilute and inactive. They are found in the tissues and in the circulating blood.

MILLIONS FOR FARMERS

By the Production of Sugar Beets and Building Refineries.

Washington, Oct. 4.—Secretary of Agriculture Wilson is still enthusiastic on the beet sugar prospect. "I know of people," said he, "who stand ready to establish twenty beet sugar factories in this country next year."

"Which would be a large increase, would it not, Mr. Wilson?"

"Yes. Three hundred per cent, as we have about a half dozen beet sugar factories in the United States now. Our analyses have not yet progressed sufficiently to show just what each section can do but there is little doubt in my mind as to the entire practicability of this country producing its own sugar."

"This would mean, then, the gain to our farmers of a great deal of money which we now send abroad "

"Certainly. It means a retention of a hundred million dollars a year and this is a large sum, especially when it goes out of the country. The projection of this enterprise means the distribution of this money among our farmers. What can be done more to help the farmer and the farm laborer than to put into their pockets a hundred million dollars which we now send abroad annually for the benefit of the foreigner? And sugar is not the only farm product for which our money goes out of the country. The value of agricultural products which we import and which, with the proper effort, we could produce at home is in round numbers $380,000,000 per year. Do you mean to say if this amount were distributed throughout the country, conditions would not be improved? I think the department will have a very satisfactory showing to make in regard to this beet sugar enterprise by the first of the new year."

MRS. M'KINLEY

Greatly Improved in Health by Her Summer Trip.

Washington, Oct. 4.—Those who have seen Mrs. McKinley since her return from the Berkshire Hills and the sojourn at Lake Champlain say that she has improved so greatly in health that she looks like a different woman from the rather fragile one who went away from Washington in August. She no longer walks with the assistance of a cane, and her step is quite elastic. Her color and spirits have taken on a greater vigor, and there is no longer any doubt of her being able to carry on all the requirements of her position socially when the season commences.

Values of Silver Coin.

Washington, Oct. 2.—Director Preston of the mint bureau has reported to the secretary of the treasury the values of the foreign silver coins which will be followed in estimating the value of foreign merchandise exported to the United States. As compared with the report of July 1, last, there has been a reduction in the price of silver of $0.04356 per fine ounce.

OLEOMARGARINE.

Hostile Legislation Has Greatly Decreased Production.

Washington, Oct. 1.—The production of oleomargarine during the last fiscal year amounted to 45,531,207 pounds, being over 5,000,000 pounds less than in 1896, and of over 24,000,000 pounds since 1894.

The decrease is attributed to hostile state legislation cutting off the privilege of sale as well as that of manufacture.

The revenue derived from this source during the last fiscal year amounted to $1,034,129.

PLENTY OF GOLD.

Treasury Has More Than It Can Handle.

Washington, Sept. 29.—"When a man has money he can always get it." This statement has come to be an axiom among financiers and spendthrifts alike, and just now it is receiving a forcible illustration at the United States treasury. A year or two ago President Cleveland and Secretary Carlisle were at their wits' end trying to save the gold in the vaults. One bond issue followed another, and still the drain continued. Every expedient was resorted to for the purpose of keeping gold enough in the sub-treasury at New York. Freight was paid across the continent and the prices of gold bars were regulated to induce exporters to use them rather than coin.

Now, less than seven months after the inauguration of President McKinley, exactly the reverse is true, and Secretary Gage is obliged almost daily to refuse offers of gold. The treasury has more gold than it knows what to do with, and instead of paying freight has issued hints to assistant treasurers all over the country to discourage gold payments as far as possible. It is more than likely that the treasury will soon be actually on a gold basis, and forced to pay out the yellow boys for expenses.

Gold in the treasury amounted at the close of business yesterday afternoon to $184,471,125, and there are in circulaiton $36,930,949 in gold certificates, so the free gold in the treasury yesterday was $147,540,176, or nearly 50 per cent more than the customary reserve. The treasury has available only $40,000,000 of greenbacks and $14,000,000 of silver. There is $23,000,000 in treasury notes in the vaults, but this will be needed to offset various disbursing officers' balances, as the $14,000,000 of fractional coin is not available for large drafts. The treasury has, therefore, at its disposal over three and one-half times as much gold as greenbacks and ten times as much gold as silver. The treasury strong box is short about $30,000,000 since July 1, and if the same rate were kept up a resort to gold payments would soon be necessary. Fortunately, however, the prospects are that the receipts before long will equal the expenditures, and thus the constant drain on the paper will be stopped. Meanwhile the banker who offers gold to the United States treasury is carrying coals to Newcastle.

TO HELP FARMERS.

Secretary Wilson Extending Scope of His Department.

Washington, Sept. 29.—Secretary Wilson of the agricultural department will in his annual report ask Congress to make a material increase in the appropriation for at least three branches of the work of his department. These are:

The bureau of animal industry, the farmer's bulletins and the weather bureau.

The secretary says the facilities of the bureau of animal industry for the inspection of meat intended for foreign shipment are overtaxed and that the experiment already made by the bureau in the shipment of butter to England should be followed up by more work in this line. He claims that the shipments already made have produced excellent results as shown by the fact that a representative of English firms has recently been in Iowa buying up all the available butter supply for export.

There is a constantly increasing demand for the farmer's bulletins, and it is the secretary's purpose if he secures the necessary funds, not only to increase the circulation of the documents, but to largely increase the range of subjects covered.

Mr. Wilson thinks there should be several new weather stations and is also of the opinion that the forecast work can with an increase of money to be devoted to that purpose be made more serviceable to the country at large.

JAPAN AND HAWAII.

Japanese Cruiser Naniwa Leaving Waters of Hawaii.

Washington, Sept. 29.—An official announcement of the departure of the Japanese cruiser Naniwa for Yokohoma, together with the statement that the immigation question raging between Japan and Hawaii is likely to be shortly settled without arbitration, has thrown a peaceful aspect around American questions in the Pacific.

This cheering news has been communicated to the state department by Minister Sewell, stationed at Honolulu whose mail reports have just reached the department. The most important statement made by Mr. Sewell is that the Hawaiian and Japanese authorities have estimated that $100,000 in gold will settle the claims of the latter against the Dole authorities.

The cruiser Philadelphia will come home immediately after the arrival of the gunboat Wheeling with her orders to return "when the Naniwa has left."

CHANCE FOR INVENTORS.

Government Wants New Device for Cancelling Postage Stamps.

Washington, Sept. 30.—A circular has been issued by the postoffice department inviting persons who have new designs for canceling postage stamps to submit them to the committee recently appointed for the purpose of devising a means of securing better results in this branch of postoffice work. The circular announces that "the committee will receive for inspection up to January 1, 1898, working models of any invention designed to take the place of the hand stamps now in use at the various postoffices. Persons who submit devices are advised that simplicity, durability and cost are the principal elements to be considered, and that the present movement is intended primarily to secure an improvement in the class of postmarking stamps now supplied to the smaller postoffices."

PACIFIC STEAMSHIP LINE.

Important Deal Made by an American Steamer at Tahite.

Washington, Sept. 29.—For the first time an American merchant steamship has entered the port of Tahite and the results that followed promise to be of great importance in the development of the trade of the United States in that quarter of the world. United States Consul Doty, who reports the matter to the state department, says that upon the arrival of this vessel—the Homer, of San Francisco—a general council of the colony was called and a subsidy of $30,000 per annum was voted to the American commercial house of Kennedy & Fritch for the maintenance of a steam mail service with San Francisco, touching at Marquesas. The steamers are to make a 28-day service or 13 trips per annum.

INVENTIVE CHINAMAN.

One of the Nation of Imitators Develops a Bump of Originality.

Washington, Sept. 29.—Ding Cie Sui, of Foo Chow, China, has invented a machine for spinning cotton, and has lately filed an application for a patent in the United States patent office through his attorneys. He will shortly file a second application for additional improvements on his machine. The machine marks a departure in the methods of cotton spinning and is said by experts to give evidence of great ingenuity on the part of the Chinaman, who has developed a large "bump of originality" in spite of being born and reared in a nation of imitators.

Patent Attorneys Disbarred.

Washington, Oct. 2.—John Wedderburn & Co., of this city, have been disbarred from practice before the interior department as patent attorneys or agents.

Lil Back in Washington.

Washington, Oct. 1.—Ex-Queen Liliuokalani of Hawaii, returned to the city yesterday from her visit to San Francisco. Her stay in the city is indefinite.

Work for Architects.

San Francisco, Oct 4.—The architects of the world have been invited to enter a competition for the new buildings of the university of California. Models and maps of the ground will be placed at various accessible points in Europe and America and ample time will be allowed for the presentation of the designs.

WANT UNION PACIFIC.

English Capitalists Combine to Purchase the Road.

London, Oct. 5.—The Daily Chronicle publishes under reserve a sensational report that a strong London syndicate has sent the United States government, through Consul General Osborne, an offer to purchase the Union Pacific Railroad.

According to this report, a New York syndicate has offered £9,000,000, and the government has decided to sell the road at auction November 1, believing that it will realize at least £10,000,000, and perhaps £11,000,000 or £12,000,000.

London, Oct. 5.—The sensational report published this morning, under reserve, by the Daily Chronicle, of this city, that a London syndicate has sent the United States government, through Consul General Osborne, an offer to purchase the Union Pacific railroad, was based on the fact, at the request of an Englishman whose name is not divulged, the consul-general's office cabled to Attorney-General McKenna asking whether the road could be purchased by Englishmen. The attorney-general replied that it would be sold to the highest bidder, irrespective of nationality. The affair is not regarded seriously here by financiers.

LANGTRY INSANE.

Sad Affliction of the Jersey Lily's Ex-Husband.

London, Oct. 5.—Edward Langtry, former husband of Mrs. Lily Langtry, the actress, who recently obtained a divorce from him in California and who is said to have privately married Prince Paul Esterhazy, has been found wandering in a demented condition on the railway line near Chester and has been sent to a lunatic asylum.

The sudden break-down of Langtry's health is strange and unexplained up to the present. He has always enjoyed the best physical health, was an ardent sportsman, lived a great deal out of doors, and was temperate in his habits. Langtry was traveling last Sunday from Cork to London. At Crewe, the railroad junction, 21 miles southeast of Chester, he wandered from his train and was twice found in dangerous positions on the rails. He appeared to be dazed and his face was disfigured. He accounted for his wounds by saying that in crossing the Irish channel he had fallen down a companion-ladder and had badly injured himself. It is supposed that Langtry wandered about all Sunday night, for he was discovered in a cab yard on Monday morning. The unfortunate man was then delirious and much worse than on the previous day. During the afternoon yesterday Langtry was taken before a magistrate and was committed to an asylum for the insane, pending inquiry into his mental condition.

ETHEL INGALLS.

The Daughter of the Ex-Senator Intends to Become a Deaconess.

New York, Sept. 29.—Miss Ingalls, daughter of ex-Senator John J. Ingalls, has chosen to devote her life to the Protestant Episcopal church. The young woman, who has had every educational advantage and holds a fine social position, wishes to become a deaconess of the church. She will enter the House of Deaconesses in Philadelphia next month.

For a month Miss Ingalls will be on probation. Then, if she feels herself spiritually, mentally and physically fit for the life and work of a deaconess, and the board of admission approves of her, she will enter upon her studies. After two years she may be ordained by the Bishop of Pennsylvania. A deaconess of the Episcopal church renounces the happiness of married life.

"If she were married," the house mother of the deaconesses said, naively, "she would have to obey her husband. If she is a deaconess, she must give her first obedience to the bishop. The two men might clash."

A deaconess devotes herself to alleviating suffering, to helping those who need help temporal or spiritual.

ATE HUMAN FLESH.

The Grewsome Proof of Cannibalism by Greeley Party.

Boston, Sept. 29.—In an interview yesterday Assistant Engineer Knight, of Lieut. Peary's ship Hope, stated that positive proofs of cannibalism were found at Lieut. Greeley's camp at Cape Sabine, by a landing party. Mr. Knight says that when Cape Sabine was reached only the scientists of the party and one or two attendants to do the rough work, were landed. When the expedition returned it bore a box of cast-off clothing, empty provision cans, surgical instruments, etc., and a bit of a board bearing the name of Will Norman, who died in Brooklyn, a few years ago. The most important find, however, was not brought on board, but was buried near the camp. It consisted of the frozen remains of a human right thigh that was found in the snow outside the camp proper, near the place used as a burial ground by the Greeley party. This part of a limb was taken from the body at the hip joint, the separation having evidently been made by the use of the knife alone at the hip and knee. For about a foot from the hip down the bone was bare, the flesh having apparently been cut away as a butcher cuts a leg of beef.

GOVERNOR PINGREE

Thoughtlessly Went Away Without Saying Good-Bye.

New York, Sept. 29.—The question of Gov. Pingree's whereabouts was satisfactorily settled to-day when it was ascertained that the chief executive of Michigan had sailed from this port for Venezuela on the Red D Line steamer, Venezuela, on September 15. Gov. Pingree will return on the same steamer, which sails from La Guayra, on October 2, and is due in New York on October 8.

Gov. Pingree was accompanied by E. S. Sutton, his secretary, and his purpose in visiting Venezuela is supposed to be in connection with certain railway concessions in that country although, as far as is known, the governor did not discuss his plans with any of his fellow passengers. He made no effort, however, to conceal his identity. The governor and his secretary were transferred from Curacoa to La Guaya on September 21 by the steamer Caracas.

YOUNG GRANDMOTHER.

Peculiar Distinction of a Handsome New York Woman.

New York, Sept. 29.—The proud distinction of being a grandmother when only 34 years of age is held by a proud mother on the upper East Side. At first glance this grandma looks to be but 25, and she is probably the last woman in the world one would pick out as being entitled to such honors. She has learned the lesson of how to be doubly happy, though married.

Loss for Silver.

New York, Sept. 30.—The price of silver scored a further loss of ½ penny to 25d in London yesterday and 1c to 53½ cents in New York. This is in within 1¼ and 2¼ cents of the lowest price on record.

California Vintage.

San Francisco, Oct. 2.—The vintage of California this year promises to reach 20,000,000 gallons, or 25 per cent more than last season.

I CURE FITS

When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.

Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F.D., 4 Cedar St., N.Y.

RADWAY'S PILLS

Purely Vegetable, mild and reliable. Cause perfect digestion, complete absorption and healthful regularity. For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases,

LOSS OF APPETITE,
SICK HEADACHE,
INDIGESTION,
BILIOUSNESS,
TORPID LIVER,
DYSPEPSIA.

Price 25c per box. Sold by all druggists or by mail. RADWAY & CO., 55 Elm Street, New York.

THAT ARCTIC FIND.

Peary Explains Why He Thinks His Meteorite Heaven-Born.

New York, Oct. 5.—No sooner was the 100-ton meteorite landed from the hold of the whaler Hope than doubts were cast upon the authenticity of Lieutenant Peary's find. It was suggested that perhaps his great chunk of iron was earth-born, instead of having fallen from the heavens as all real meteorites must do. Lieutenant Peary said to-day:

"I have spent $50,000 and a good many years in locating, testing and transporting this mass. The lives of a good many persons and several vessels have been risked in gales, ice floes and storms through four expeditions in securing it. Had I not been satisfied that it was really a heaven-sent missile which had been the sole source of supply to those poor Greenlanders in need of ferruginous tips for their spears and hunting implements and a curio filled with interest to the scientific world, all these endeavors would not have been made."

Lieutenant Peary's attention was called to the conclusions of Dr. Lawrence Smith and Professor Steenstrup that these Greenland irons are of telluric origin.

"Professor Rollin D. Salisbury, a Chicago geologist," replied Lieutenant Peary, "saw this meteorite in situ and knows what its surroundings were. Professor Chamberlain of the geological department of the Chicago university, knows its composition. It has been analyzed, commercially, by the firm of Ricketts & Banks of this city, and by authorities of Yale university, which certificates of analyses I hold. Telluric iron corrodes. This does not."

CARNIVAL WEEK.

Kansas City and Denver Given Up to Merriment.

Kansas City, Mo., Oct. 5.—Carnival week is here and Kansas City gives itself up for three days to the enjoyment of a big chunk of merriment. It is calculated that there are at least 30,000 strangers in the city and every arriving train is loaded to the platforms. The street decorations are profuse, elaborate and picturesque. Soon after sundown to-night the festivities will open with the annual parade of the Priests of Pallas and which will be the most gorgeous carnival affair of the kind ever seen in the country. The subject lesson for the parade is Hans Christian Andersen's fairy tales and they will be illustrated by twenty floats and 150 characters.

Denver, Colo., Oct. 5.—Colorado's third annual festival of mountain and plain opened auspiciously to-day. The gayly decorated city is crowded with visitors and nearly every one of the dozen lines centering here was compelled to run special trains this morning to accommodate the sightseers from points within a radius of several hundred miles.

The morning was devoted to receiving the cavalry troops. Indian tribes and pioneers and escorting them to the encampment at City Park. Shortly after noon the Pageant of Progress moved from Fourteenth and Lawrence streets through the principal streets of the city. There were divisions devoted to pioneers, to mining manufacturers and agriculture, as well as to cowboys, Indians and Chinese.

DEAN RICHMOND FOUND.

Hulk Found Seven Miles Off Shore Near Dunkirk.

Erie, Pa., Oct. 1.—The United States steamer Michigan returned here from Dunkirk yesterday after locating the wreck of the steamer Dean Richmond. The wreck was found seven miles off Silver Creek in thirteen fathoms of water. The Dean Richmond was sunk Oct. 13, 1893. Her entire crew of eighteen men were drowned. Search for the wreck has been going on for the past three years.

The vessel's cargo was coal, flour and lead and her machinery and the value of the hull made her an object of much search. For a long time it was impossible to locate the wreck although fishermen reported they had found it upon a score of occasions.

The United States engineers reported finding the spar off Silver Creek and the navy department ordered the Michigan to locate and make the soundings. The craft was found four miles west of where she went down. There is thirteen fathoms of water over the hull and she is seven miles off shore. The insurance company will turn the craft over to a wrecking crew. Friends of the crew hope to find some clue to their dead when the hull is raised.

The Dean Richmond belonged to the Clover Leaf line of boats and plied between Toledo and Buffalo. Thirteen men living in Toledo went down with the steamer and the wreck cast a gloom over the whole city at the time.

PEARY IS CONFIDENT

That Before Five Years He Will Reach the North Pole.

Lansing, Mich., Oct. 5.—Lieut. R. E. Peary, the famous Artic explorer, lectured here last evening before a large and specially enthusiastic audience. There were many state officials in the audience and a goodly sprinkling of scientific men and students, who were greatly interested in the story of the meteorite which Lieut. Peary brought back with him in the Hope.

In a brief way the lieutenant expressed his views of the Andree expedition; discussed Nansen; and discussed his plans for his fifth, and, which he believes will be a completely successful attempt to reach the pole. Secretary of the Navy Long has granted Mr. Peary five years' leave of absence and during this period he says that he believes that he will accomplish the object of his journey as he has studied the country so thoroughly, and is so familiar with the land, ice and sea, is financially backed and will get there.

CONNECTICUT ELECTIONS.

Results Are About Even for the Contesting Parties.

New Haven, Conn., Oct. 5.—Connecticut's "little town" elections were held yesterday, and while in some sections of the state there were surprising turnovers, the results showing that the change in these of a year ago is not great. All but a few isolated towns have been heard from, and the indications are that the Republicans generally held their own, made enough slight gains in numerous places to counterbalance the larger Democratic gains in a few towns. In a proposed constitutional amendment which provides that the voters must be able to read any portion of the constitution and statutes of the state, and must also be able to write, was passed overwhelmingly.

Returning Sealers.

Victoria, B. C., Sept. 29.—The first of the sealing fleet to return home, the Casco, brought 1,064 skins taken off the Japanese coast and Copper islands. She reports the Calotta, with 1,400 skins and the Director, with 1,000 skins, are close behind her.

STORY ABOUT GREENLAND.

London Papers Say United States Seeks to Buy It.

London, Sept. 30.—A sensational story is published here that the United States government is negotiating with Denmark with a view to acquire Greenland. It is alleged the hoisting of the British flag over Baffinland is attributed to the desire of the Ottawa government to checkmate Washington's reported designs upon Greenland. The United States is declared to be actuated by a knowledge that Hudson Strait is destined to become part of the future great grain carrying route between Winnipeg and Liverpool in rivalry with the American land routes. A Canadian official interviewed by the Evening News is reported to have said:

"In spite of the discredit thrown upon the Baffinland story I have every reason to believe it has lately come to the knowledge of the Ottawa government that if the Yankees could succeed by force, technical contention, or bullying methods known to the Monroe doctrinaires to assert a right to a more northerly port than Bangor, Me., it would mean endless trouble and arbitration between their government and ours."

Lord Salisbury's attention is invited to the possibility of America buying Greenland, as it bought Alaska, and injuring England's transatlantic commerce and providing new sources of international friction.

Reasons for the Deal.

The Evening News gives prominence to the rumor of the intended purchase by the United States and says:

"Under ordinary circumstances, even if true, the report would excite little interest, but coupled with the news of the hoisting of the Union Jack over Baffinsland it becomes of great moment. It appears that Baffinsland was never formally acquired by the English, although it has been regarded as English for half a century. The Americans have no port or footing on the eastern shores of the continent north of Maine, and if they are to participate in the advantages of the Hudson Bay route it has been apparently urged that their government secure some island or peninsula without delay. If the Americans acquire Greenland there will be difficulties ahead for our transatlantic commerce and international relations. If they have not already acquired it, what is to prevent our securing it?"

Denied at Washington.

Washington, D. C., Sept. 30.—State department officials ridicule the story attributed to Canadian sources that the United States government is negotiating with Denmark for the acquisition of Greenland. It is positively denied that the United States has any designs upon territory in that part of the world.

OHIO'S LEGISLATURE.

Republican on Joint Ballot Under Any Circumstances.

Columbus, O., Oct. 2.—E. H. Archer, who was chairman of the Republican state speaker's bureau last year, has made an estimate of the next legislature, which shows that the Republicans can carry the legislature on joint ballot and lose Hamilton, Cuyahoga and Franklin counties. He says supposing all other counties go as they did last fall, with such an increased Republican vote in Delaware and Muskingum counties as would give that senatorial district to the Republicans, which he thinks reasonable to expect, the Republicans will have the Senate by two votes and the Democrats the House by one vote, giving the Republicans the legislature by one majority.

BOODLING FOUND OUT.

Indictments Found Against Two Minneapolis Aldermen.

Minneapolis, Minn., Oct. 2.—The grand jury has indicted Alderman Roman Alexander Dumbrowski for offering a bribe of $5,000 to John De Laittre, member of the state capitol committee. De Laittre charges that the alderman told him there was $5,000 in it if he would vote to give the contract for the stonework on the new capitol to a bidder using Kettle river sandstone.

Alderman George A. Durnam was arraigned on a new indictment covering a defect in the old one charging him with demanding a bribe from Charles H. Richards for a grading contract. He pleaded not guilty.

TO INVESTIGATE LYNCHING.

Ex-Congressman Brown Appointed by the Attorney General.

Indianapolis, Ind., Oct. 1.—The attorney-general has employed Jason B. Brown, ex-member of cogresss from the Third district, to conduct the special investigation into the Ripley county lynching. This fact has been kept a dead secret by the attorney-general and the governor, but it is evident that the people interested at the other end of the line are aware of the appointment. Brown has long borne the reputation of being one of the best criminal lawyers in the southern part of the state, and is now practicing at Seymour. It is understood that he has employed one or two special agents in Ripley county to learn what they can and lay their testimony before the grand jury.

Markets and Crops.

THE TRADE REPORTS.

Splendid Business Showing of the Past Quarter—Few Failures.

New York, Oct. 2.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says:

The failures during the third quarter of 1897 were 2,903, with liabilities of $28,960,261, of which 29 were in banking firms for $3,387,069. Commercial failures 2,874, with liabilities of $25,576,192, average only $8,899 each, lower than on any other quarter for 23 years. The amount of defaulted liabilities is the smallest in any quarter for five years and in 15 years only six quarters have shown smaller liabilities.

Manufacturing failures 65, with liabilities of $9,431,191, average but $14,487 each, and trading 2,164 with liabilities of $12,825,065, average but $5,927 each, both smaller in average than on any previous year. The volume of legitimate business continues a little larger than in the same month of 1892, for while the great increase of 27.4 per cent at New York for the week might be supposed due to speculative activity, in spite of the establishment and growth of the Stock Exchange clearing house, yet payments through the principal clearing houses outside of New York exceeded those of 1892 by 3.5 per cent for the week and 2 per cent for September.

These evidences of reviving prosperity are the more important because prices for most manufactured products had advanced moderately and are much below the level of 1892, while speculative markets are all declining with unanimity, as if the large crops which made grain and cotton weak would not assure increased business to railways and warrant better prices for stocks.

Speculation in wheat and cotton has been set back by bright crop prospects. The wheat estimate of 590,000,000 bushels, or over 200,000,000 bushels more than would be required for food and seed, leaving the smallest stocks for six years without replenishment, was followed by decrease in foreign buying and caused weakness. Yet Western receipts for four weeks were but 27,825,554 bushels, against 24,094,044 for the same weeks last year and Atlantic exports, flour included, are 16,325,118 bushels, against 8,176,364 last year, while Pacific shipments are also very heavy and corn exports continue over 7 per cent more than last year. The price of wheat has declined 5 cents and of corn nearly 2 cents for the week.

Turning from speculative markets to productive industry the change in tone is striking. All industries are pushed to increased working force with occasional rise in rate of wages by the growing demand. This is largely for replenishment of stocks, but dispatches show that retail trade at nearly all northern points continues to expand and dealers well know that increase of working force and of wages ensures a larger distribution of goods. Anxious appeals for speedy deliveries disclose more rapid distribution already than had been expected and in textile manufactures the works are hindered from taking as liberal orders as they might by doubts about future prices, though having enough to do for some time. The advance in cotton goods have been checked by the decline in material, but on woolen goods the advance in prices has been small compared with the rise in wool. Slower to gain, because less affected by replenishment of dealers' stocks than other industries, the iron manufacture has been pushed to further expansion by growing demand for finished products, which has caused a little further advance in prices, while pig iron is also higher, 25 cents for Bessemer at Pittsburg. The average advance in all iron and steel prices, 9.9 per cent from the lowest point, is still restricted by addition of many furnaces and other works of those in operation.

Failures for the week have been 194 in the United States, against 299 last year; and 34 in Canada against 46 last year.

THIS YEAR'S CROPS.

Big Figures for Wheat—Corn Somewhat Disappointing.

Chicago, Oct. 4.—The Orange Judd Farmer in its final estimate of the year's wheat crop says that figures based on actual threshing returns indicate a total of 589,000,000 bushels, of which 373,530,000 bushels is winter, and 215,470,000 bushels spring wheat.

"With the exception of Illinois and Missouri, the winter wheat yield represents the full capacity of the soil. The spring wheat yield in Minnesota and the Dakotas has proven a disappointment, the aggregate being only 120,000,000 bushels. The shortage therein is in a measure counterbalanced by the good yield in Nebraska, Oregon and Washington.

The report says the corn crop is exceedingly disappointing, at an outside estimate of 1,750,000,000 bushels. Drought during the past two months reduced the average condition from 82.3 a month ago to 78.9 on October 1.

An average oats yield of 28.7 bushels per acre suggests a crop of 814,000,000 bushels, 100,000,000 more than last year.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, Toledo, O., Oct. 5, 1897.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	Oct. 5.	Sept. 28.
U. S. 4's (new) coupons	126½	125½
U. S. 4's (new) registered	126	125½
U. S. 5's coupons	115	114½
U. S. 5's registered	115	114½
U. S. 4's coupons	113¾	113¾
U. S. 4's registered	112	111¾
U. S. 2's registered	98¾	98
Pacific 6's of '98	102½	101

Condition of the Grain Trade at the Close To-Day.

The markets for wheat to-day opened firm on foreign buying, higher cables and drought news. There was a little ease soon after the opening on profit taking, but prices started upward on shorts covering. There were fluctuations for a time within small limits, but toward noon there was a pretty sharp upturn. The news from Russia gave no consolation to the bears, as the London Statist says the reports heretofore of bad crops there have been fully confirmed. The situation all around was that of strength, and at noon the markets were up 1¾@2c, the latter at New York. Cables closed firm and higher.

This afternoon wheat closed firm, at the highest point of the day. There were firm cables at the close. Drought reports, it may be said here, have been a strong factor in the wheat markets, and the situation is strengthened by them, but wheat may be sown well on in October and do well, if the weather does not set in too severely. Closing prices of wheat to-day were 1⅛c to 2c higher in the American markets. Trade for December was active.

Prices of wheat to-day:

Dec.	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Toledo	93½	94½	93½	94½
Chicago	89¾	91⅝	89¾	91⅝
New York	93¾	94⅝	93	94⅝
St. Louis	96	97	95⅝-¾	a97

At Chicago October wheat opened at 89c; highest, 89¾c; lowest, 89c; close, 89¾c; May, 89⅞c; highest, 91⅜c; lowest, 89⅝c; close, 91⅜c bid. At New York May wheat opened at 83⅜c, and closed at 93⅞c bid.

Estimated receipts at Chicago for to-morrow: Wheat, cars, 285; corn, 440; oats, 320.

Receipts in the Northwest to-day: Wheat, 934,448 bushels; on track, 1,670 cars; same time last year, 1,289.

Export clearances of wheat to-day, 140,535 bushels; flour, 38,371 barrels; or wheat and flour as wheat, 323,265 bushels.

Pork at Chicago for October, $8.02; December, $8.15; high, $8.17; low and close, $8.10.

Lard at Chicago for October, $4.45; high, $4.45; low and close, $4.42.

Oats at Chicago for December, 19⅝c; high, 19⅞c; low, 19⅝c; close, 19⅝c. May, 22⅜c; close, 22⅜c.

Puts on December wheat at Chicago at 1:30, 90¾@90⅞c; calls, 92⅝c bid; curb, 91⅜@91⅝c.

Minneapolis wires: The Great Northern railway weekly crop report makes further curtailment of average yields of wheat by counties in the Northwest covering the three states.

Liverpool wheat closed 1¼d up for the day. Corn strong and 3d higher.

Paris wheat closed 15 to 30 centimes higher; flour, 15 to 20 centimes higher.

Antwerp wheat, 25 centimes higher.

Receipts of wheat from the new crop at Duluth and Minneapolis, 27 million bushels, and yet stocks are three millions less than on August 1.

Corn opened firm at ⅛c advance on drouth reports, and rallied with wheat. Trade was quite active for December delivery. At noon prices were up ⅛@⅜c.

Corn closed to-day ⅜@½c higher and firm. The markets tended up with wheat. At Chicago October corn opened at 28c, high 28⅜c, low 28c, close 28⅜c; December, 29⅜c, high 29⅞c, low 29½c, close 29⅞c; May, 33⅜c, high 33⅞c, low 33½c, close 33⅞c. At New York December corn was worth 35c.

The London Statist of September 25, says there is unhappily no longer any doubt that Russian crops are quite as bad as previous reports have described them. The Statist is a very conservative paper.

Primary receipts: Wheat, 1,455,000 bushels; same time last year, 1,245,000; shipments, 789,000 bushels, same time last year, 160,000 bushels. Receipts of corn, 706,000 bu.; same time last year, 564,000 bu.; shipments, 177,000 bu.; same time last year 531,000 bu.

Liverpool wheat spot, steady to ½d higher, futures 1@1¼d higher; spot corn closed ¼d higher; futures ¼@1d higher.

The Close at Toledo—Wheat Higher.

Wheat 1⅜c higher at the close to-day as compared with yesterday. Trade was comparatively dull, with closing prices at the top.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 93½c, and to close, 94¼c cash and to arrive. No. 3 soft red, 89½@91c, outside to close; No. 2 white, 89½c.

October wheat, 94½c; December, 94c, 95¼@95⅜c, and to close 95¼c; May, 95¼@95c, outside last paid.

Corn—Dull, Firm.

Corn sold limitedly, with prices ruling firm at the close at ⅛c advance on December delivery. No. 2 mixed corn 28½@28¾c outside to conclude; December 29¾c.

Oats ⅛c lower, but steady. No. 2 mixed, 19c. No. 3 white, 21c.

Rye dull, but 1½c higher. No. 2, 47c.

Clover seed active, steady. Prime cash and October, $3.25; December, $3.32½; January, $3.35; No. 2 seed closed at $2.90; buckhorn, $2.80, after selling at $2.90; rejected alsike, $3.00. Receipts, 2,365 bags; shipments, 800.

F. N. Quale reports street prices: No. 2 soft red wheat, 90c; No. 3 soft red, 87c. Corn, 28c. Oats, 20c. Rye, 43c.

Toledo Produce Market.

Trade was of good proportions this morning. Prices held steady. Butter is yet firm. Eggs steady. In vegetables, the market has undergone but little change. In fruits, grapes are held higher than a few days ago.

Butter—Elgin creamery, 21@23c. Ohio and Michigan creamery, 20@21c; dairy, 15@17c.

Eggs—Freshly gathered, 15c.

Cheese—Full cream, 10@11c; part skim, 8½c; full skim, 6c.

Vegetables—Potatoes, bu., 50c; sweet potatoes, bu., 70@75c; onions, bu., 40c; cabbages, dozen, 20@30c; carrots, bu., 25c; parsnips, bu., 40c; tomatoes, bu., ripe, 70c; green tomatoes, 20@25c; beans, dry, bu., $1; string beans bu., 35@40c; beets, bu., 25c; celery, dozen stalks 15@35c; squashes, dozen, 50c to $1; cauliflower, dozen, $1@1.50.

Poultry—Chickens, dressed, 10@11c; turkeys and ducks, 12½@14c per lb.

Fruits—Apples, bu., 25@75c; muskmelons, doz., 15@40c; watermelons, each, 10@20c; egg plant, doz., 40@50c; grapes, lb., 2c; pears, bu., 80c@$1.00; plums, bu., $2.00@2.50; oranges, box, $4; lemons, box, $3.25; quinces, bu., 50@80c.

Dressed Meats—Hogs, per 100 lbs., $5.00@5.50; veal, lb., 7@8c; mutton, lb., 6@6½c; lamb, lb., 7@7½c; beef, lb., 4@7½c.

Smoked Meats—Ham, sugar cured, heavy, lb., 9½c; light hams, lb., 10c; mess pork, bbl., $8.00; short mess, $9.00; short clear, $10.00; breakfast bacon, clear, 9@10c; bologna sausage, lb., 5c; pork sausage, lb., 5@6c; home made country sausage, lb., 6c.

Timothy Seed—$1.60@1.75, as to quality.

Lard—No. 1 kettle, cans of 3, 5 and 10 lbs., 7c; 50 lbs., 6c.

Hay—Car lots, choice timothy, ton, $8; No. 1 hay, $8; No. 2 hay, $9.

Straw—Car lots, bright rye, $5.00 per ton, wheat straw, $4.00; oat straw, $5.00.

Feed—Bran, per ton, $11.00; middlings, $12.00; chop feed, ton, $14.00; No. 2, $12.00; coarse meal, $12.00.

Hides—Green, No. 1 coarse and light hides, lb., 7½c; No. 2's, 6½c; heavy steers, No. 1 7c; bulls and No. 2's, 6½c; green calf, No. 1, 11c; No. 2's, 9c; kip, No. 1, 9c; No. 2's, 7c; cured, No. 1 hides, 9c; No. 2's, 8c; No. 1 calf, cured, 12c; No. 2's, 10c; sheep pelts, 25c@$1.00.

Rock Salt—Ton, $7.50; pork packing salt, 200-lb. bags, 80c; Eastern salt, bbl., $1.00; Michigan salt, bbl., 75c.

Flour—Spring patent, bbl., $5.50@6.00; winter patents, $5.50@6.00; winter straight, $4.50@5.00.

Petroleum—Prime white, Ohio test, 7½c; eocene, 10½c; stove gasoline, 9½c; 63 test naphtha, 7½c.

Tallow—Per lb., 3@3½c.

Beeswax—Per lb., 20@22c.

Wool—Course and medium, unwashed, 13@18c; washed, 20@22c; fine unwashed, 12@14c; washed, 15@18c.

Grain and Produce.

New York, Oct. 5.—Butter—Receipts 10,003 packages; market quiet; western creamery, 14@22c; Elgins, 23c; factory, 9@13c. Cheese—Receipts, 17,137 packages; market quiet; largo white and colored, 9@9½c; small white and colored, 9½c; part skims, 6½@7c; full skims, 3½@4c. Eggs—Receipts, 16,005 packages; market quiet; state and Pennsylvania, 16½@18½c; western, 16½@17c. Sugar—Raw nominal; fair refining, 3⅜c; centrifugal, 96 degrees test, 3 15-16c; refined, quiet; crushed, 5⅝c; powdered, 5⅜c; granulated, 5¼c. Coffee dull; No. 7, 7c.

Chicago, Oct. 5.—Close.—Barley—Cash, No. 3, 26@42c. Rye—Cash, 43c; Dec., 47c; May, 50c. Flax seed—Cash, 92½c; N. W., 94@94½c; Dec., 95½c; May, 99½c. Timothy—Cash, $2.62½; Oct., $2.62½; March, $2.80. Wheat—Oct., 89⅛c; Dec., 91⅜c; (old), 88½c; May, 91⅜c. Corn—Oct., 28⅜c; Dec., 29⅜c; May, 33⅜c. Oats—Oct., 19c; Dec., 19⅝c; May, 22⅜c. Pork—Oct., $8.02; Dec., $8.10@8.12; Jan., $9.07@9.10. Lard—Oct., $4.42; Dec., $4.50; Jan., $4.65. Ribs—Oct., $4.90; Dec., $4.70; Jan., $4.72. Eggs—Easy; fresh cases returned, loss off, 13½c; cold storage, 12½@13c; dirties, candled, $2.25@2.50; seconds, 50c@$2 per case.

Live Stock.

Chicago, Oct. 5.—Yesterday's official: Hogs, receipts 38,102, shipments 9,161; cattle, receipts 23,577, shipments 4,562; sheep, receipts 22,889, shipments 3,688. Estimated receipts of hogs to-morrow 35,000. Estimated receipts of hogs to-day, 25,000; left over, 5,000; best steady, others 5c lower; light, $3.85@4.25; mixed, $3.75@4.20; heavy, $3.45@4.20; rough, $3.45@3.55. Cattle—Receipts 6,500, including 1,000 Texans and 3,500 westerns; native steady, westerns weak; beeves, $3.85@5.30; cows and heifers, $1.90@4.50; Texas steers, $2.70@3.85; westerns, $3.00@4.40; stockers and feeders, $2.90@4.40. Sheep—Receipts, 18,000; good, steady, others shade lower. Trade was fairly active, but most grades of sheep and lambs sold 10c lower, with medium lambs especially weak. Native sheep sold at $2.25@4.25, bulk $3.40@3.80; western sheep, $3.00@4.00, and lambs, $3.00@5.60, bulk $4.40@5.00.

Kansas City, Mo., Oct. 5.—Cattle—Best grades steady; others slow. Texas steers, $2.95@4.10; Texas cows, $1.75@2.25; native steers, $3.50@5.20; native cows and heifers, $1.25@4.00; stockers and feeders, $2.65@4.40; bulls, $2.00@3.75. Hogs—Market 5@10c lower; bulk of sales, $3.75@3.85; heavies, $2.75@3.85; packers, $3.70@3.80; mixed, $3.80@3.92½; pigs, $3.75@3.92½; Yorkers, $2.90@3.92½; pigs, $3.25@3.90. Sheep—Market weak; lambs, $2.75@5.75; muttons, $2.00@3.65.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Oct. 5.—(Eirick Bro.'s special report to The Blade.) Cattle—Receipts, 6 cars; heavy grades, market slow. Hogs—Receipts 5 cars; Yorkers and pigs, $4.50; medium and heavy, $4.40. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 20 cars; market steady on lambs at yesterday's quotations; sheep, slow.

Cleveland, O., Oct. 5.—(Bower & Bower's special report to The Blade.) Hogs—Receipts 22 cars; market steady to 5c lower. Yorkers and lights, $4.25; mediums and heavies, $4.20; pigs, $3.50@4.00; stags and roughs, $3.00@3.50; closing quiet. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, light; market steady; sheep, $2.00@3.75; lambs, $4.00@5.50. Cattle unchanged.

THE DAY ON WALL STREET.

Close of the Stock Market at New York This Afternoon.

New York, Oct. 5.—Changes from last night's prices at the opening to-day were very narrow, a large number of the leading stocks showing no change at all. Losses, however, predominated and in Manhattan and Erie extended to ½. Union Pacific showed a recovery of ½ from yesterday's decline and a number of specialties showed small gains.

Sugar was attacked directly after the opening and sagged over a point. The general list receded slightly in sympathy but soon rallied, Manhattan rising 1½ per cent. The bears attacked Chicago Gas and were successful in creating a selling movement in the general market. Chicago Gas then declined 1½ and Manhattan, Missouri Pacific, New Jersey Central, Omaha and Erie first preferred each a point or over. A partial recovery occurred near 11 o'clock.

Some of the specialties which had been depressed in the first hour, including Sugar, Manhattan, Chicago Gas and New Jersey Central, showed sharp improvements and worked a further recovery in the general list before noon. The movement of the railway stocks, was, however, very narrow and the market was dull. Sales of stocks to noon, 158,000 shares. Bonds were neglected but generally firm.

New York, Oct. 5.—Money on call nominally 2½@3 per cent. Prime mercantile paper, 4½@5 per cent. Sterling exchange steady with actual business in bankers' bills at $4.84½ for demand and at $4.82¼ for 60 days. Posted rates, $4.83@4.84 and $4.85½@4.86. Commercial bills, $4.81@4.81½. Silver certificates, 53@56½. Bar silver, 55c. Mexican dollars, 42¾c.

Corrected daily by Kuhn & Co.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Del. & Hudson	117½	117¾	117½	117¾
Jersey Central	96	97⅝	96½	96
Reading	26⅜	26⅝	26⅜	26⅜
Tenn. Coal and Iron	30⅝	31⅝	29⅝	30⅝
Atchison	15⅜	15⅜	15	15
Atchison pfd.	32⅝	33	31⅝	32⅝
C. B. & Q.	98	98⅝	97⅝	97⅝
Missouri Pacific	33⅝	34⅜	33⅝	33⅝
Northwest	126¾	126⅞	126⅜	126⅜
North. Pacific pfd.	54⅛	54⅜	53⅝	53⅝
Omaha	82⅝	82⅝	81	81
Rock Island	90⅝	91⅝	90⅝	90⅝
St. Paul	97⅝	97⅝	96⅝	96⅝
Chicago Gas	100⅝	100⅝	99⅝	99⅝
General Electric	37⅝	37⅝	36⅝	36⅝
Leather pfd.	66	66⅝	66	66⅝
Lead	38	38⅝	38	38
Sugar	147⅝	148⅝	146⅝	146⅝
Amer. Tobacco	89⅝	89⅝	88⅝	88⅝
Erie	17			17
Louis & Nash	59⅝	61⅛	59⅝	59⅝
Manhattan	104⅝	105⅝	104	104⅝
K. T. pfd.	39⅝	39⅝	38⅝	38⅝
Southern Ter.	33⅝	34⅛	33⅝	34
C. & O.	24	24⅛	24	24
Pacific Mail	35⅝	36⅛	35⅛	35⅝
Western Union	91⅝	91⅝	90⅝	90⅝
Wabash pfd.	21⅝	22⅛	21⅝	21⅝
C. C. C. & I.	37⅝	37⅝	37⅝	37⅝
Canada Southern	57⅝	57⅝	57⅝	57⅝
Lake Shore	170½			170½
New York Central	110⅝	111	110⅝	110⅝

Trade.

The general trade of the country exhibited increased activity in several lines during the week.

New York Cotton Market.

New York, Oct. 5.—The cotton market opened firm with October 1 point, and other months 3 to 7 points higher on active covering by local shorts who were sent in by a marked improvement in the English market. Following the call, trading was conducted on a liberal scale, for these times, with sales for the first hour aggregating 36,000 bales. A reaction of 2 to 4 points followed the early advance, under selling for profits by the leading bulls. Fluctuations were frequent and at times almost violent. At 11 o'clock the market was rather feverish with prices showing a net gain of 4 to 6 points.

Cotton spot quiet and unchanged; middling uplands, 6⅝c; middling gulf, 6⅞c.

Cotton spot closed dull at an advance of 1-16c; middling uplands, 6⅝c; middling gulf, 6⅞c; sales 1,253 bales.

Cotton futures opened firm; sales 8,000 bales. January, $6.48; February, $6.50; March $6.53; April, $6.57; May, $6.61; June, $6.65; July, $6.69; October, $6.35; November, $6.38; December, $6.44.

Cotton futures closed steady; sales 163,100 bales. Jan., $6.46; Feb., $6.50; March, $6.53; April, $6.59; May, $6.64; June, $6.68; July, $6.72; Oct., $6.38; Nov., $6.39; Dec., $6.42.

The Oil Market.

Tiona oil	[illegible]
Pennsylvania oil	[illegible]
Barnesville oil	[illegible]
Corning oil	43
New Castle oil	47
North Lima oil	42
South Lima oil	42
Indiana oil	42

Wool.

Bradstreet's reviews the past week's wool market as follows: "The market shows a further hardening tone, and sales are active, Boston's business reported this week footing up 12,150,000 pounds, which is the largest week's business on record. The sales include 8,600,000 pounds territory, Texas, Oregon and California wools, which are now quotable at 47@50c for fine medium and fine, scoured, with staple at 52c or more. About 350,000 pounds pulled and over 425,000 scoured were included in the sales. Fleece wools are quiet at 27@28c for washed XX and above Ohio, with delaines and medium at 28@29c, but holders are expecting to get 30c soon and are not forcing sales. About 2,100,000 pounds Australian wool was taken, a large purchase of 1,800 bales by one mill being noted, while the same mill took nearly 2,000,000 pounds territory from another house. Best Australian wools are selling at 60@65c, while the cost to import would be about 70@72c. The London auction sales opened Tuesday with poor offerings and prices 5@7½ per cent higher for merinos and 2½@5c higher for crossbreds. Later cables quote 2½ per cent advance over opening prices."